

Out Of My Head

The Griswolds

Don't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head, my head You got your reasons wrong
You can't complain, you can't complain, you don't have anyone to blame
I got the message home
I realized, I realized, I didn't read between the lines
Sweet sensations gone
There was a time, there was a time your eyes would give me butterflies
But now the season's done
You can't deny, you can't deny, I was the reason we survived
Hope you understand
That you fucked it all Don't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head, my head
And when I hear your song It reminds me, it reminds me of a perfect summer night
We danced to elton john
And I can't pretend, I can't pretend I ever wanted this to end
I hope you understand
I did everything I could with my two hands Don't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head, my head I hope you understand
This wasn't everything that I had planned
I hope you understand
I did everything I could with my two hands Don't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head, my head I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head, my head
I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head, my head

Songwriters

LACHLAN WEST, TIMOTHY JOHN, ANDREW DAWSON, CHRISTOPHER WHITEHALL, DANIEL
DUQUE-PEREZ Published by

Lyrics © Round Hill Music Big Loud Songs Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>