## **England**

## **Deaf Havana**

There's a weight that's on my shoulders

Empty space inside

All the things our parents told us

Never truly leave our mind

All that tracks we form as children

And the habits that we've built

Only worsen as we get older, leave us unfulfilled. All the time that I wasted

Refusing to let you go

From every place I've been to the state I'm in

I needed to let you know, that you love my home

Would it still feel awkward sober

Around people I don't know

Would you still not swim in public, hide behind my clothes

I guess the worse skin that I'm covered in, and the country where I was bornAll the time I wasted

Refusing to let you go

From every place I've been to the state I'm in

I needed to let you know

Because my minds made up

When I've had enough from the way that my face turns red

I said my minds made up

Yeah I've had enough, oh will you get out of my headI think I'll move 5000 miles down south towards the sea

Cos the world isn't all just a vampire, England just might be

Cos it wears me out, drains the joy, that I swear that I had when I was a boy,

Maybe that wasn't me, just a memory, just a memory.

All the time I wasted

Refusing to let you go

From every place I've been to the state I'm in

I needed to let you know

Yeah my minds made up

When I've had enough from the way that my face turns red

I said my minds made up

Yeah I've had enough, oh will you get out of my head

Get out of my head.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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