Indie Queen

Head Injuries

She dreams about the girl she used to be
She dreams about someone else underneath the sheets
Well you can fly off to London with a coke and a smile
But give it 24 hours and 4000 miles and it's
All just another day away from one less day to cryHow do you feel about that? How do you like it when they
Touch your face and turn the page?
Tell me now just how you feel about thatShe hangs around all the strangest kings and queens
She gets around now, but it only gets her clean
Well, all the after school specials of the days of your life
And all the anti-drug commercials as you're high as a kite
But it's all just another day away from one less day to cryHow do you feel about that? How do you like it when they
Touch your face and turn the page
And make you feel like a waste of space, I knowHow do you feel about that? How do you like it when you're
The Indie Queen of [Incomprehensible]
Tell me now just how you feel about thatEvery once in a while
You should scream and let her out into the light
Every once in a while
You should tell yourself that it's alrightHow do you feel about that? How do you like it when they
Touch your face and turn the page?
And that make you feel like a waste of space, I knowHow do you feel about that? How do you like it when you're
The Indie Queen of [Incomprehensible]
Tell me now just how you feel
Tell me now just how you feel about thatHow you feel 'bout that? How you feel 'bout that?
How you feel 'bout that? How you feel 'bout that?
How you feel? How you feel?

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