Little Head

Marvelous 3

I can dish it out but you know I cant take it
When you told me every time that you came that you were fakin
So I guess Ill never know if I was mackin yes or noGot a seven foot cut on my foot the day before
When you pulled out my glass heart and broke it on the floor
I guess Im gonna go to the house of broken hearts and bloody toesIt hurts to think about, I got no doubt, I figured outMy little head is so shot without you
My little head cant hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked outJust a little scratch but it feels like it did
When youve fallen off the short bus and landed on your head
Yeah, I felt a little low, when you told me where to goCramping up your style, but your style aint cramping me
But whatcha gonna do when your sleeping with the enemy?
Im always at your showIt hurts to think about, I got no doubt, I figured outMy little head is so shot without you
My little head cant hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked outMy little head is so shot without you
My little head cant hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked outYoure on my mind, youre on my mindMy little head is so shot without you
My little head cant hold the thoughts
You put inside my mind when you walked outMy little head is so shot without you
My little head cant hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked out

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