

Off His Head

Barenaked Ladies

Any other night, I could leave you alone
Anybody might just believe I had flown
Maybe they were right when they said that
Everybody makes mistakes
But not everyone breaks hearts
Should have been a new start
Save me

When you don't know what to say
And you won't have any sway
You hold your own
And do it anyway

When you meet your match,
you can bow down or stand
Always there's a catch,
and it's soon out of hand
As you make a mess, make your best guess
Could it all end the same?
When you pour gas on a bonfire
Everything goes up in flames
What a shame

When you don't know what to say
And you won't have any sway
You hold your own
And do it anyway

And your Daddy's off his head
'Cause he just heard what you said
You're out of hope
And wishin' you were dead

It all gets lost in the translation
It's all in the details
What's the cost of the temptation?
You're gonna pay retail
Fingers crossed for a salvation
Or retaliation at least

And your Daddy's off his head
'Cause he just heard what you said
You're out of hope
And wishin' you were dead

When you don't know what to say
And you won't have any sway
You hold your own
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