

Get Out of My Head

Firewater

Maybe I could be a billionaire
If I wasn't always broke
And I could be a comedian
If I wasn't such a joke
Guess I knew it all along
Being born's where I went wrong
I always took the medication I was fed
Get out of my head
Get out of my head I could train to be an astronaut
If I weren't afraid of heights
And you know I could be a supermodel
If you turned out all the lights
But all my days are painted grey
And I got nothing much left to say
My ambition is lying underneath the bed
Get out of my head
Get out of my head Hey all you prestidigitators
Why don't you disappear for good
'Cause Hitler could have been a mediocre painter
Instead of a supercroc
Instead of a supercroc Maybe I could have a great career
If I could just hold down a job
Or maybe I could be a social butterfly
If I wasn't such a slob
I always wreck everything I got
On every bullet I ever shot
Missed the target 'til I finally hit the red
Get out of my head
Get out of my head...

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