

Eyes in the Back of Your Head

Babybird

You got music in the palm of your hands
And there's money for the drugs and the band
You got pretty little kids you can bruise
But you can't get the talent off your shoes

You got eyes in the back of my head

He's got a tiny little radio mind
And a pale green face at the stop sign
He's a dram for the misunderstood
Now black's the new blue and bad's the new good

You got eyes in the back of my head

They got eyes in the back of your head
It's like a blind man sleeping in your bed
You pay him absolutely nothing for relief
But you need it much more than self-belief

You got eyes in the back of my head