

# It's All In Your Head

Diamond Rio

Momma died young giving birth to a son  
In a home for wayward girls  
Daddy was sidewalk, soapbox preacher  
Looking forward to the end of the world  
Every Friday night he'd pick a Jesus fight  
Down at the local pool hall  
Racking up souls condemning all those  
Caught behind the eight ball  
He said I preach for the light - the light shows the way  
Don't ever trust what the government say  
We never walked on the moon  
Elvis ain't dead  
You ain't going crazy  
It's all in your head

Lucy was a messed up, dressed up waitress  
With a slightly tarnished heart of gold  
She wasn't half bad for a new step momma  
As far as step momma's go  
Daddy knew she was the one as he baked in the sun  
In a parking lot preaching the truth  
Up shot her hand and she cried, oh, man  
I feel it, yes, I feel it I do  
It's been revealed to me down deep in my soul  
There were two shooters on the grassy knoll  
We never walked on the moon  
Elvis ain't dead  
You ain't going crazy  
It's all in your head  
Let us sing

It's all interpretation  
To find the truth you gotta read between the lines  
Work out your own salvation  
That narrow path is hard to define  
Heaven's more than a place  
It's a state of mind

In his quest for truth  
Daddy was moved by the spirit  
To take up a snake  
In a moment of doubt the venom turned out  
Stronger than daddy's faith  
But I'll never forget his dying breath  
The last words that he said  
We never walked on the moon  
Elvis ain't dead  
You ain't going crazy  
It's all in your head  
Let me tell ya

It's all interpretation  
To find the truth you gotta read between the lines  
Work out your own salvation  
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State of mind