

# Trouble In His Head

## The Basics

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh  
Oh

His lady's gone  
Exploded like the stars in outer space  
This venom keeps willing to drown him  
To get him off his face  
His daddy died at age 24  
For the better most people said  
Well the days are numb  
And a silver haze from a guy left in his head

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh  
Oh

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Oh

The drift in time  
That life became broke  
The earth with every way  
The voyage to sail free was wrecked  
With no one left to save  
The call from the depths  
To breaths that he could take no more  
The moon shone bright  
and the shifting tides  
He'd seen it all before

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh  
Oh

And he left death gladly take him  
and he pulled him down with glee  
for resurrection in the depths so that he could finally see

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh  
Oh  
Oh  
Oh  
Oh  
Oh