

Dirty Head

Balance and Composure

It's time to show you where I stand
I am but a sorry man.
Let's see how far that we can go
Knew I had to let you know.

Puffing on your cigarette,
Letting all the anger set.
Let me get another try,
Never meant to hurt you bad.

Oh oh oh oh

Lost you in a sea of smoke,
Bet you're glad I finally spoke.
Keeping quiet all the time,
Dirty head and color blind.