

Inside Of Your Head

Barry Adamson

What if I should care
Dreams and the death-ray, it's all in the old world
What if I decide
To make you the place where the world just stops turning

The trees won't grow any taller
And the monkeys have drunken all the gin
And the battle that rages inside of your head
Is a battle you can't ever win

The days of our lives
Are filled with an aching that starts in the evening
What if I become
The shiver that looks for a spine to climb onto

And the world don't grow any smaller
And the joke is wearin' awful thin
And the battle that rages inside of your head
Is a battle you can't ever win

Don't look for me any more
I've fallen out of the door with an easy smile
Circumstance won't let you go
And chances are everyone knows, but until I die I'll question w
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