

## Head On

### Big Drill Car

My fondest thoughts of you, turned out an empty dream  
What was once left for dead, is yet remaining to be seen  
This world's a cold place, sometimes it seems so cruel  
Unless you learn the hard way, not one taught to me in school  
I'm so tired of thinking of it, and I gain the wisdom to know what I need  
And I've lost too much time thinking of that girl  
Not let my anger tear me up the way I do  
Still my frustrations become too much for me to take  
It's a pressing problem not one easy for me to shake  
I knew something had to break, I knew something had to change  
No one had to tell me, I could feel it in my heart  
I'm so tired of thinking of it, and I gain the wisdom to know what I need  
And I've lost too much time thinking of that girl  
Not let my anger tear me up the way I do, the way I do  
I wake with head on in the morning  
But seem to lose it somewhere along the way  
And it don't feel right  
Head ons gonna keep me from the deep end, and I will tighten up  
loose screws  
And make it feel right  
I'm so tired of thinking of it, and I gain the wisdom to know what I need  
And I've lost too much time thinking of that girl  
Not let my anger tear me up the way I do, the way I do  
The way we always do