

## Brain Dead

## Broken Bones

I've got a hole in my head  
They drag me to my bed  
I didn't want to sleep tonight  
'Cos I shake too much when I ain't high  
I ain't sick (he ain't sick)  
I wake up in bed ... shouting ... Brain Dead!  
You sit in your easy black chair  
Cigar in hand and swept black hair  
My feelings you don't care  
I need co-operations  
I don't need no operation  
They're gonna tie me down  
Keep me off the town  
Where I can't do any harm  
I got a needle in my arm