

Pulling Hair Blues

Canned Heat

Well I don't know the reason but I can't sleep at night
Well I don't know the reason but I can't sleep at night
Seems like traveling 'round the world I should have a better time

Well I eat too much, I pull a hair from my head
Well I eat too much, I pull a hair from my head
Well there is no satisfaction, no matter where in the world I go

Well I can't sleep out at night and I can't get laid
Well I can't sleep out at night and I can't even get laid
When the sun comes up in the morning, still I toss and turn

And the train rides are too long, it rains all the time
The train rides are too long and it rains all the time
And there's no relief for a troubled mind