Copeland

Where I hung my coat, it's where I left my head So you'd be wise to doubt every word I ever said 'Cause I just want to eat some more chocolate And go straight back, I'll go straight back to bed

Where's my head? Where's my head? Where's my head? Where's my head?

And I'd search for reason I'm awake
To hear this song march, blasphemy I'd take
And the only chance that I have tonight
Is of something that I'd admit in my dream's not right
And my love shows up in a dress of white

Where's my head? Where's my head? Where's my head? Where's my head?