

## Ill in the Head

Dead Kennedys

In a desperate mind  
Little gardens grow  
They grow very wide  
They grow very tall

Why am I alive  
Urban Wonderland  
By the fence I stand  
In and out of hand

There are many paths  
Dripping dark so dense  
Do not enter here  
Enter over there

People closing in  
Barking at my mind  
Shoving me to wine  
I want all alone

I want my own home  
I want my own girl  
Help me hate the world  
Own and love my life