

Shrunken Head

Deadbolt

I woke up today, a Saturday
To a little shrunken head
When I came down
The phone was round wrapped up
In a shrunken head
If I could see two of me
I would, on the shelf
I know it was you
What a shrunken head! x2
I saw Les, he was a mess, a tiny shrunken head
When I felt right, his lips sewn tight

He was in a bucket full of shrunken heads
What do I do now?
When I came to I couldnt believe
It was two shrunken heads
One next to me, one next to you
Please stop all the shrunken heads
Too much to go, Im moving slow
In a bucket full, I know, I know
What a shrunken head! x2