

This Is My Head Exploding

Disco Ensemble

I've been trying to shape up
Shape up and raise hell
But it's so hard to wake up
'Cause baby, I ain't well

This is my head exploding from the weight of the thoughts inside
These are my thoughts escaping through the ventilation-shaft
Though my words weight a ton they can hardly ever come out right
This is an emergency call 'cause my head explodes tonight

I'm trying to shout
But no sound comes out
This is my voice signing off
I'm trying to shout
But no sound comes out
This is my voice signing off

I've been trying to catch up
Catch up with the fuzz
But it's so hard to wake up
And even catch the buss

Well this is my concentration leaking out into the drain
These are my lungs breaking down from too many cigarettes
And though my words could save the world, they never come out right
This is an emergency call 'cause I haven't seen the light

Only cowards need help to get by
Only cowards need friends to survive