

# Can't Get It Out Of My Head

Electric Light Orchestra

Midnight on the water.  
I saw the ocean's daughter.  
Walking on a wave she came,  
staring as she called my name.

And I can't get it out of my head,  
no, I can't get it out of my head.  
Now my old world is gone for dead  
'cos I can't get it out of my head.

Breakdown on the shoreline,  
can't move, it's an ebb tide.  
Morning don't get here tonight,  
searching for her silver light.

And I can't get it out of my head,  
no, I can't get it out of my head.  
Now my old world is gone for dead  
'cos I can't get it out of my head, no no.

Bank job in the city.  
Robin Hood and William Tell and Ivanhoe and Lancelot, they don'  
t envy me.  
Sitting till the sun goes down,  
in dreams the world keeps going round and round.

And I can't get it out of my head,  
no, I can't get it out of my head.  
Now my old world is gone for dead  
'cos I can't get it out of my head, no no.

No, I can't get it out of my head,  
no, I can't get it out of my head.  
Now my old world is gone for dead  
'cos I can't get it out of my head, no no no no.