

How Can A Head

Flaming Lips

How can a head hold so many things?
All our life, all our love, all the songs it sings
And how can a mouth hold so many things?
All our teeth, all our words, all the songs we sing

A soul could say "Have a beautiful day"
To let you know how much I love you still

How can an eye see so many things?
All the sky that goes so high, the face of human beings
And how can an ear hear so many things?
Children laugh, mothers cry, all the bells will ring

The bells would say "Have a beautiful day"
To let you know how much I love you still

How, how can it hold so much?
How can it hold so much?

And that is the end of our story, bye