

## Here Goes My Head Again

Great White

I smoke too many cigarettes  
My lungs they should be caving in  
But I'm still breathing in the atmosphere  
The smog's so bad this time of year  
I wonder if today's my lucky day  
Or should I hide away

Hey here goes my head again  
I'm tripping off life I mean as if it's the end  
I took a shortcut to thinking man I could use a good friend  
Hey here goes my head again  
Turning every little thing into the bitter end  
I turned myself around just to hit the wall again  
Hey here goes my head again

I'm saving for a holiday  
I never seem to break away  
But I keep on dreaming of the perfect life  
Two point five kids and a wife  
But things like that just never turn out right  
Except on television

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