

# I'm Afraid There's A Hole In My Brain

PlayRadioPlay!

I dream a little bit  
About the chance of seeing you  
And outside stays true

And outside through the window pane  
And the hole in my brain

I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself

And honey, it's stunning  
At such a peculiar pace  
I see the wrinkles in your face  
Start to deepen and form

And outside through the window pane  
And the hole in my brain

I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself  
I'm getting, getting, getting hold of myself

And I said we'll run until the sun burns out  
And I'd like to know  
Who wants to run until the sun burns out?  
And I'd like to, I'd like to

And I said we'll run until the sun burns out  
And I'd like to know  
Who wants to run until the sun burns out?  
And I'd like to, I'd like to

Honey, it's fitting  
At such an unusual time  
I see the freckles and the lines  
Start to darken and sag

And I said we'll run until the sun burns out  
And I'd like to know  
Who wants to run until the sun burns out?  
And I'd like to, I'd like to

And I said we'll run until the sun burns out  
And I'd like to know  
Who wants to run until the sun burns out?  
And I'd like to, I'd like to

And I said we'll run until the sun burns out  
Run until the sun burns out  
Who wants to run until the sun burns out?  
Run until the sun burns out