

Banging on My Head

Ryan Adams

Walking home through the streets tonight, you know I'm scared
See a person with 1,000 eyes
You know they're scared
My soul it starts to melt

I'm banging on my head all wrong
I'm banging on my head all wrong
I'm banging on my head all wrong

Walking through the streets downtown, I see the shadow
Tell myself maybe I'll get some help, maybe tomorrow
Soul rings like a gong

I'm banging on my head all wrong
I'm banging on my head all wrong
I'm banging on my head all wrong
I'm banging on my head all wrong
I'm banging on my head all wrong
I'm banging on my head all wrong
My head, all wrong
My head, all wrong