

## Head Cold

Spacey Jane

Well, get in trouble and then get out of it  
Babe, you wouldn't know the half of it  
Cut off a helping hand, then eat it  
If it's bad for me, I feed it  
Call on my sister, she's a way away  
Stand in the doorway in a heavy haze  
Family like a dose of penicillin  
That gave me a rash when I was two and now I never miss them  
I never miss them

Well, I'll find time and I'll stop drinking  
I'm still sleeping, at least that's something  
Your head turns when I start speaking  
Away, towards, it makes no difference

Stare at the ceiling with a steady gaze  
Tossing and turning while the shuffle plays  
Thinking of you under a head cold  
I'll be dreaming of you until I get old  
'Til I get old

Well, I'll find time and I'll stop drinking  
I'm still sleeping, at least that's something  
Your head turns when I start speaking  
Away, towards, it makes no difference

Under, I'm overgrown  
Well, I can't fight it  
Well, I'm wired  
In a headwind gale of family history  
Repeating  
Well, I mean it

Well, I'll find time and I'll stop drinking  
I'm still sleeping, at least that's something  
Your head turns when I start speaking  
Away, towards, it makes no difference

I find time  
Well, I find time  
Eh, I find time  
Yeah, I find time

Yeah, I found time and I'm still drinking  
I'm not sleeping, but that means nothing  
Your head turns and I start leaving  
Away, towards, it makes no difference