

Out Of My Head

The Griswolds

Don't call my phone, cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head
My head, my head, my head

You got your reasons wrong
You can't complain, you can't complain, you don't have anyone to blame
I got the message home
I realized, I realized, I didn't read between the lines
Sweet sensations gone
There was a time, there was a time your eyes would give me butterflies
But now the season's done
You can't deny, you can't deny, I was the reason we survived
Hope you understand
That you fucked it all

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And when I hear your song
It reminds me, it reminds me of a perfect summer night
We danced to Elton John
And I can't pretend, I can't pretend I ever wanted this to end
I hope you understand
I did everything I could with my two hands

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I hope you understand
This wasn't everything that I had planned
I hope you understand
I did everything I could with my two hands

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