

Out Of My Head

The Record Company

I write your name up on the wall
Gets me in trouble when you call
When I give it away, there's a price to pay
I never seem to find a better way to spend my day
Oh, hey, how are you? I'm just fine
Let's stop pretending all the time
It's getting so loud inside me now
I never seem to find a better way to join the crowd

Well, well, well
Well, well, well

You got me, you got me, you got me
You got me, you got me, you got me coming and going
You got me, you got me, you got me coming and going
Out of my head

I'm never looking for a fight
But I'm so tired of being right
Time to say what I want to get to the point
Guess I want a little bit more of what I lost
Just start, just start, just start again
Make a beginning from the end
Everywhere that I go, so much I don't know
I guess that every single high comes with a low

Well, well, well (Hey, hey)
Well, well, well (Hey, hey)

You got me, you got me, you got me
You got me, you got me, you got me coming and going
You got me, you got me, you got me coming and going
Out of my head
You got me, you got me, you got me coming and going
You got me, you got me, you got me coming and going
And coming, and going, and coming, and going
And coming, and going, and coming
You got me going out of my head

You got me, you got me, you got me coming and coming
You got me, you got me, you got me going and going
You got me, you got me, you got me going out of my head
You got me going out of my head