

# 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