

Beautiful Head

Tim Minchin

What's going on inside that beautiful head of yours?
What's going on inside that beautiful head of yours?

I'm gonna tell ya about my fancy queen
I met my baby we were just seventeen
We were still wearing tight-arse shirts and white jeans
Uh-huh, I know the smell of her hair
Uh-huh, I know her freckles come in pairs
Uh-huh, I know she doesn't know her left from her right

Yeah I know everything about her
And I know what she does in the shower
And I can tell what's going on around her
But I don't know what's going on
Inside that beautiful head

What's going on inside that beautiful head of yours?
What's going on inside that beautiful head of yours?
What's going on, ah-ah-oh
I just wanna know what's going on
Inside that beautiful head of yours
Inside that beautiful head

I know my baby like the back of her thighs
I know she loves me by the look in her eyes
I buy her underwear cause I know her size
Uh-huh, yeah I know all her details
Uh-huh, I know she quite likes females
Uh-huh, I know she doesn't know her left from her right

I know her better than anybody
And I know every movement of her body
And I can tell you all her facts and figures
But I don't know what's going on
Inside that beautiful head
Inside that beautiful head
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