

In Her Head

Absynthe Minded

I used to disdain my interior
It's a feeling that's
Hard to describe
Her motion is shiftin'
She looks at me
Holds her head up
With a grim or a smile

Two heads are better than one
As for me I adore her mind
She utterly moves me
I find myself
Grasping for breath
As she looks in my eyes

She's the queen
Of the artsy scene
You'd swear she was an actor
But she plays piano sheet music

She's prepared
All that stuff
In her head
Yeah she knocks me off my feet,
Shameless
She can walk all over me
Compared to her grace,
I'm a silhouette face
Ignore everyone else in the crowd

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Of the artsy scene
You'd swear she was an actor
But she plays piano sheet music
She's prepared
All that stuff
In her head