

Empty Head

Betchadupa

Now I feel a bit better
Try to write them a letter
To the one I got the most from, yeah
I'm sick of this government
Try a new ingredient
In time, think about doing more

Believe me, I can teach myself what I want
Believe me, I can teach myself what I want

Believe me man, it gets better (empty head)
Lie down, relax, put your feet up (empty head)
Try not to worry for me, your (empty head)
Right down on the floor (empty head)

Now I leave my regrets
And tell myself to forget
But I can't help but think about it, yeah
What about consequence?
Try a new line of defence
Why can't I run the paper holes down the middle of the stapler?

Believe me, I can teach myself what I want
Believe me, I can teach myself what I want

Spend too much time, running down myself
Now your better half proves beyond betrayal

Believe me man it gets better (empty head)
Lie down, relax, put your feet up (empty head)
Try not to worry for me (empty head)
Right down on the floor (empty head)