

## 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)