

## Head In My Hands

Birds of Tokyo

I hate my melodies, there all the same  
One by one they're driving me insane  
So give me accidental thought in another life  
Send me back along my way till I get it right  
I hate my melodies, there all the same

And I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta mine

I'm losing sight again, I'm losing days  
I left her out again, I'm outta face  
So give me something I can harm, something I like  
And print me up and press me out till I've had enough

Here I will stand with my head in my hands  
And I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta mine

Say goodbye to me I'm out of here  
Confused biology from ear to ear  
And is it day or night in here, I can never tell  
I'm throwing punches in the dark till I get a hit  
I hate my melodies there all the same

And I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta my, my head  
I can't get them outta my, my head  
I'm here with you in my head, I cant lose