Rocks In My Head

Buck Owens

Oh I must have had rocks in my head well I believed anything th at you said

Like a puppy I rolled over and played dead oh I must have had rocks in my head

Many nights I've waited up till twelve o'clock That's all over now my waitin's gonna stop I get dressed up and I'll go out on the town While I'll live it up and you can live it down Oh I must have had rocks...

Well I'm tired of talkin' to the walls tired of waitin' all alo ne for you to call

So when you see me dancing with a brand new girl Then you'll know that I've got a brand new whirl Oh I must have had rocks...

Yes I must have had rocks in my head