

England

Deaf Havana

There's a weight that's on my shoulders
Empty space inside
All the things our parents told us
Never truly leave our mind
All that tracks we form as children
And the habits that we've built
Only worsen as we get older, leave us unfulfilled

All the time that I wasted
Refusing to let you go
From every place I've been to the state I'm in
I needed to let you know, that you love my home

Would it still feel awkward sober
Around people I don't know
Would you still not swim in public, hide behind my clothes
I guess the worse skin that I'm covered in, and the country where I was born

All the time I wasted
Refusing to let you go
From every place I've been to the state I'm in
I needed to let you know
Because my minds made up
When I've had enough from the way that my face turns red
I said my minds made up
Yeah I've had enough, oh will you get out of my head

I think I'll move 5000 miles down south towards the sea
Cause the world isn't all just a vampire, England just might be
Cause it wears me out, drains the joy, that I swear that I had
when I was a boy,
Maybe that wasn't me, just a memory, just a memory.

All the time I wasted
Refusing to let you go
From every place I've been to the state I'm in
I needed to let you know
Yeah my minds made up
When I've had enough from the way that my face turns red
I said my minds made up
Yeah I've had enough, oh will you get out of my head
Get out of my head