

Shampoo

Hooverphonic

You're the shampoo in my eyes
You are the salt in my wounds
A necessity in life
But always in the wrong place
You're the thorn in my side
You ache and ache and ache
Still I can't live without
You will be in me

You're the warmth in the eyes
Not knowing what to do
Should you laugh or should you cry
You lead me to the wrong place
You're the thorn in my side
You ache and ache and ache
Still I can't live without
You will be in me