

Small Heads

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Do you ever think of me when you're through thinking of you?
Do you ever think of when we met?
Do I ever cross your mind as you're crossing the street?
All the time thoughts of you in your head

The world revolves around you but it revolves around me too
So, how could we see the same one?

It's a lonely life, what a lonely life, it's a lonely life

Do you ever want to know anything past your face?
Do you ever think of other things?
Like how about me? Wouldn't that be something?
All the time, thoughts of me in your head

Oh it's all right, oh it's just good
We are so selfish together

What a lonely life, it's a lonely life, what a lonely life
Small heads, small heads, small heads, small heads

How convenient to forget all the lies that you say
When you're really, really drunk like me
Did I ever think of you? Did you ever think of me?
Probably not, with our heads in the clouds

The world revolves around you but it revolves around me too
So, how could we see the real one?

What a lonely life, it's a lonely life, what a lonely life
Small heads, small heads, small heads, small heads