

## Where My Head Used to Be

Milow

I wake up and right away I know  
The minute I turn on my bedroom radio  
The music is a Lady Gaga song  
But there's a hissing in my ears  
Something's wrong  
I put on some pants turn on a little light  
I keep the curtains closed outside it's just too bright  
On my way to the bathroom I hit the wall  
When I look into the mirror  
I see nothing at all

I'm going crazy the pressure gets to me  
Between my shoulders on top of my body  
There's a great big hole a mystery  
There's a hole where my head used to be

In the dark I finally reach the sink  
I grab the faucet hold my breath and try to think  
The water doesn't end up on my skin  
Right there is when I grasp the giant mess I'm in  
It seems as if my body's closing down  
I lose my balance and my toothbrush hits the ground  
I don't even recognize my face  
When I was young my mind was clear  
How I miss those days

On all fours I crawl back to bed  
Try to remember how many of those days I've had  
I just need sleep so I try to improvise  
But when your head is gone, it's hard to close your eyes