

# The Back Of My Head

Short Stack

It's a late night, and he comes home,  
He thinks of her, she's all alone  
Watching tv by an open window,  
He wonders if she knows he thinks only he knows,  
But the days are passing,  
And he thinks she'll forget  
So he keeps it all here in the back of his head.

Shadows on the wall who mock me make a false sense of security,  
Think a deep thought and I try to compare,  
Your lonely heart to mine, so you know that I'm there  
But the days are passing, and the fire is dead,  
So we keep it all here in the back of your head.

Are you out there, are you anywhere  
Just say goodbye just like in my nightmare,  
Are you lost without me, swear you're better off dead  
You should keep it all here in the back of your head

I remember that we had no structure,  
A lonely park that night I wish I fucked her  
Looked to your eyes can't remember whether or not  
That I wish this night would last forever  
Now the story is ending  
And things are better not said  
So we keep it all here in the back of your head