

In Times When My Head

Simon Carly

In times in my head
Was together about you
I was an expert a silence
I enjoyed the blonds in their red jeeps
Stopping you on the street
Knowing none could compare with me
In my airy skirts and cool retreats

[Chorus:]

In times when my head was together about you
I was an expert at silence
You could have told the truth all the time
I was that at ease inside
You never made me cry
And then one night I lied
I got down with a boy in the backwoods
I didn't tell you and you didn't see
And that's when jealousy got the dog up in me

Now every look you get
Seems like another threat
I pick your pockets almost hoping to find
Something to hurt about, to prove you unkind

Oh but I still love you, baby
though now I just can't sit still
And though that boy meant nothing to me
I believe I've lost that simple thrill of the...