

# In Times When My Head

Simon Carly

In times in my head  
Was together about you  
I was an expert at 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...