

Soft in the Head

Status Quo

Soft in the head, I must be soft in the head
Out of my head, I'm probably out of my head
Things that I said are only things that I said
Soft in the head I must be
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Soft in the head I must be

I've never been so worried 'bout the things I do
I've never thought of people, I'm a liar too
So won't you listen to me and the things I say
Maybe you'll go home one day

And if I leave you thinking 'bout the things you do
And I leave you looking for an answer too
Such a silly question that I ever knew
Daddy, what is (if you know, please tell me!)

But I don't believe in not believing in miracles
Anything could happen now
We all need a guiding light in the alleyway
Funny how it all works out
Funny how it all works out

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I've got a great big problem that I can't work out
I've got a bunch of people gonna wear me out
Got a funny feeling it's all in the air
We're all going home one day

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