

## Headstand

Teenage Fanclub

Got sunlight in your head  
And the night's still close to your bed  
And the day, today, just sit's around you know it  
While you get so high coming down

She wants to be thrilled by you  
She wants to be thrilled by you  
And every morning sun feels like number one

Tongue tied, hanging on  
To a scene that no one's on  
Be face to face with all you'll ever know it  
And you get so tired of that stuff

She wants to be thrilled by you  
She wants to be thrilled by you  
And every morning sun feels like number one

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She wants to be thrilled by you  
And every morning sun feels like number one