

# Sick in the Head

The Lumineers

People say I'm no good  
Write me off, oh yes they should  
Fuck 'em they're just sick in the head

They're writing my history  
Think somebody should've asked me  
Everyone was safe in their beds  
Their beds

And I said

I won't live, won't live like them  
Everyone, they're all seeing red

I don't know  
If it's alright with you, but I'll be gone  
A ghost will be here in my stead, my stead

And I said

I can't live life underneath it all  
Everyone is older now and gone

I will not be here forever dear  
So let's just make this count a lot in here