

## Heavy Head

The Orwells

Dry-mouthed in the hot white sand  
Duct-taped in a big white van  
Put a bag over their heads  
Cut a hole and their face turns red

I got this feeling when you're not around  
Like a freight train runnin' through town  
And when they bark at it don't make a sound  
This whole generation don't make a

In every wolf  
There's a dog looking for revenge  
So take me to the desert  
And chop off my heavy, heavy head

Oh and then unleash the basket and  
Place it down  
Upon my momma's bed  
My heavy, heavy head

Dry-mouthed in the hot white sand  
On the way to the promised land  
Did you cross that man? (did you cross that man)  
Did you pay that man? (you gotta pay that man)

I got this feeling when you're not around  
Tied up on the Native's ground  
And when they bark at it don't make a sound  
This whole generation don't make a

In every wolf  
There's a dog looking for revenge  
So take me to the desert  
And chop off my heavy, heavy head

Oh and then unleash the basket and  
Place it down  
Upon my momma's bed  
My heavy, heavy head!