

# Is It in My Head?

The Who

I see a man without a problem  
I see a country always starved  
I hear the music of a heartbeat  
I walk and people turn and laugh

Is it in my head? Is it in my head?  
Is it in my head here at the start?  
Is it in my head? Is it in my head?  
Is it in my head or in my heart?

I pick up phones and hear my history  
I dream of all the calls I miss  
I try to number those who love me  
And find exactly what the trouble is

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I feel I'm being followed, my head is empty  
Yet every word I say turns out a sentence  
Make love to a stranger, just asking for directions  
Turn from being help to being questions

I see a man without a problem