

Out of My Hair

"Safe boy"

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Artist: Out Of My Hair

Title: Safe boy

Graham Miss-Boy Donahue
I thought we were cutting loose
Reminds me of an atmosphere
I don't know why

Lipstick now and full of glue
Tell the boy he's such bad news
My minds made up, my taste appears
To take me away from here

How am I supposed to feel
When the orchestra around ain't real
When the only thing that gets me higher
Is the pie-a in the sky

Chorus:
Keep that little safe boy in the ground
He's gonna get you when you're down
And on the banks the savers wink or walk
They're gonna get you when you talk

Playing with my heart again
I thought we were such good friends
My minds made up
My day-glow fears
Take me away from here

How am I suppose to feel
When the orchestra around ain't real
When the only thing that gets me higher
Is the pie-a in the sky

Chorus

