

Ferras

"Trouble In My Head"

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I've got coffee on the table
Yeah the coffee table
And the first smoke of the day
And I am thinking that maybe
I'll think of something good to say
But my mind is traveling
Farther and farther away
'Cause the trouble in my head
Is getting closer and closer to my legs
I've got to walk it out
And the trouble with my heart
Is that I can't take it out
And the trouble with myself
Is that I don't know me
So if you find me
Would you kindly show me
The way home
I have got birds on my roof
That sing beautifully
And then there is me in the living room
And I am screaming to be free
I've got clothes in my bedroom
Yeah and they fit me right
And now I am thinking that maybe
I'll just get dressed up
And go out tonight
'Cause the trouble in my head
Is getting closer and closer to my legs
I've got to walk it out
And the trouble with my heart
Is that I can't rip it out
And the trouble with myself
Is that I don't know me
So if you fine me
Would you kindly show me
The way home
Yeah I know I've got a lot of time on my clock to spare
But not enough to make it from here to there
So if it's not where you're from but where you're at
Well what happens when you have forgotten that ...

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