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Garbage "Hammering In My Head"

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I'm stressed but you're freestyle I'm overworked but I'm undersexed I must be made of concrete I sign my name across your chest

Give out the same old answers I trot them out for the relatives Company tried and tested I use the ones that I love the best

Like an animal you're moving over me Like an animal you're moving over me

When did I get perverted I can't remember your name I'm growing introverted You touch my hand and it's not the same

This was so unexpected I never thought I'd get caught Play boomerang with your demons Shoot to kill and you'll pop them off, bang, bang

Like an animal you're moving over me Like an animal you're moving over me

You should be sleeping my lover Tell me what you're dreaming of You should be sleeping my lover Tell me what you're dreaming of

You should be sleeping my lover Tell me what you're dreaming of You should be sleeping my lover Tell me what you're dreaming of

I knew you were mine for the taking I knew you were mine for the taking I knew you were mine for the taking When I walked in the room

I knew you were mine for the taking

I knew you were mine for the taking Your eyes light up When I walk in the room

Hammering in my head don't stop From the bullet train from Tokyo to Los Angeles I'm leaving you behind, a flash in the pan A storm in a teacup, a needle in a haystack

A prize for the winning, a dead for the raising A catch for the chasing, a jewel for the choosing A man for the making in this blistering heat

Sweat it all out, sweat it all out With your bedroom eyes and your baby pouts Sweat it all out in our electric storms and our shifting sands Our candy jars and our sticky hands

Sweat it all out, sweat it all out Sweat it all out, sweat it all out Sweat it all out, sweat it all out

Don't forget what I wrote you then And don't forget what I told you then And don't forget that I meant to win And don't forget your Ventolin

So a hammering in my head don't stop In the bullet train from Tokyo to Los Angeles

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