

The Catherine Wheel "Empty Head"

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Of all the things a popular song can bring
A permanent picture of hope
Is what I hate the most

But now I'm happy when
I'm told to discover, there is no other
Just this is beautiful, this is beautiful
It's oh so fanciful

Empty head feels good
Empty head feels good, yea

Just don't be too surprised
If this permanent paradise
Explodes some day
In a permanent picture of pain

Empty head feels good
Empty head feels good
Empty head, head feels good, yea oh yea

But a permanent picture of love
Now there's a thing
You feel you sing for somethin' real
I can tell you it's no deal so don't bother

Whenever the fools surround me man
No, it's never enough to tell me
This is beautiful, this is beautiful
It's oh so fanciful

Empty head feels good
Empty head, head feels good
Empty head feels good
Empty head, head feels good, yea oh yea

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