

Rebecca Mayes

"Don't Lose Your Head"

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Heading on out on the 6.04 you gotta beat the boss to
the office door
Tell the neighbours that you'll fix the gate and hope
they take you to court again this week
Pack your sorrows in a tissue sized bag and hand them
over to the garbage man
It's been too long since your last holiday, it's been a
week and two days

Everyone else knows what that's like, Everyone else
knows that that's life
You hold on, you hold on

Don't lose your head, no don't lose your head
Everyone knows it's the first thing to go

Heading on out on the 6.04 you gotta seize the day or
pick yourself up off the floor
Tell your friends that you'll be there tonight, avoid
making a scene or starting a fight
Drown your sorrows in a pint size glass and hand them
over to the Wetherspoons staff

Everyone else knows what that's like, Everyone else
knows that that's life
You hold on, you hold on

Don't lose your head, no don't lose your head
Everyone knows it's the first thing to go

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