The Wildhearts "My Baby Is A Headfuck"

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"Gee mister you got the best answering machine message I ever heard"
Drags me round all day just like a ball
On a chain or a tooth pain when I confess...
I'm just a mess

Do I have to take this shit from you every time I Look your way or say "HEY! it's about time You show me yours and I'll show you mine" And I hope you can keep that turd eating grin of yours Upon your face when you find that you're thrown to one side

'cos no-one likes a rotten roller coaster ride

CHORUS:

'cos she's the kind of girl who'll take your heart
And leave you feeling worse than you did at the start
'cos she's a headfuck, my baby is a headfuck
In a bygone age engaged in the passion trip
A final score was required just to make it worthwhile
All the patience and the wasted time

For it seems today the play [did mutate into] a movie scene

Where the aim is to get the best line Crashing heads for the second time

CHORUS:

'cos she's the kind of girl who'll break your mind And make an easy meal of the sensitive kind 'cos she's a headfuck, my baby is a headfuck

(oh no... day tripper, prick teaser yeah)

(doo... wop-wop a-oo...)

So a parting word to those young unfortunates who Cannot get to sleep 'til one little snake uncurls Raise a glass to the Underworld!

(doo... wop-wop a...)

You can try all week and still keep on waiting It's a messed up, stressed out, loss situation where

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pearls
End up changing into headfuck girls
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CHORUS:

'cos she's the kind of girl who'll steal your smile And chuck it over there on the rest of the pile 'cos she's a headfuck, my baby is a headfuck (x3) Headfuck me!

(head fuck (x10))
(...nice knowing...)

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