

Velvet Revolver "Headspace"

Visit "[Headspace](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Me, I'm a man
Who is trudging best I can
Through a minefield built to blast
Can I make it, will I last

Free my mind, levitate
Don't let any of those fuckers in my head space

Please let me be
No more questions, no more needs
You're the cancer, you're the leech
Sent to bleed me of disease

Free my mind, levitate
Don't let any of those fuckers in my head space
Let me go my own way
Burn the rest of them that try to keep me enchained

Living taking chances
Isn't all that it's meant to be
Dying with your face on
A t-shirt isn't all that original

Me, I'm the man
Will I make it
Will I last

Free my mind, levitate
Don't let any of those fuckers in my head space
Let me go my own way
Burn the rest of them that try to keep me enchained

Living taking chances
Isn't all that it's meant to be
Dying with your face on
A t-shirt isn't all that original

My head space
My head space
My head space

[incomprehensible]

[incomprehensible]
[incomprehensible]
[incomprehensible]

Visit [Velvet Revolver](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.