

## Reel Big Fish

### "Hiding In My Headphones"

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I'm dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
I'm dancing to the beat in my head  
I'm dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
I'm dancing to the beat in my head

I'm hiding in my headphones  
Hiding in my headphones  
Gonna turn them up so loud  
Gonna drown this whole world out  
I'm hiding in my headphones  
Hiding in my headphones  
And everyone can see  
That they won't bother me  
So get, out of, my way  
Cuz I don't care what you have to say

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yah  
Woowooooo  
Yeah  
Woowooooo  
Yeah  
Woowooooo  
Yeah  
Woowooooo  
Yeah

I wake up in the morning  
Turn the house beat  
Step into the big ol world around me  
And I hear the bustle fighting your scene  
Hiding in my headphones where you find me  
Hey mister I don't mean to be rude  
But it's too early to have an attitude  
So I turn up the volume take a journey  
Hiding in my headphones that's where I'll be

No wanna hear the chatter of the business man  
No wanna hear the jingle of the ice cream van  
No wanna hear the flapping and the pigeon coos  
Not even wanna listen to the mornin news

Just dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head

I'm hiding in my headphones  
Hiding in my headphones  
Gonna turn them up so loud  
Gonna drown this whole world out  
I'm hiding in my headphones  
Hiding in my headphones  
And everyone can see  
That they won't bother me

So get, out of, my way  
Cuz I don't care what you have to say  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

This finger's for you  
This finger's for you  
They flashin them lights and blow your horns too  
This finger's for you  
This finger's for you  
When you should be out runnin on just what you can do  
So this is for the guys, for the girls, all the sexy chicks

Tempo is the beating bass at my feet  
Boundin like a drum across the concrete  
People in the city look so intense  
I can see them talking but they make no sense  
And I hear the bustle fighting your scene  
Hiding in my headphones where you find me  
Hey mister I don't mean to insult  
But to make small talk would be difficult  
So I turn up the volume take a journey  
Hiding in my headphones that's where I'll be  
No wanna hear the beepin of the sassy horn  
No wanna hear no buster playin saxophone  
No wanna hear no fella holding out the paper  
Not even wanna hear a hello from me neighbor

Just dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head

I'm hiding in my headphones  
Hiding in my headphones  
Gonna turn them up so loud  
Gonna drown this whole world out  
I'm hiding in my headphones

Hiding in my headphones  
And everyone can see  
That they wont bother me  
So get, out of, my way  
Cuz I don't care what you have to say

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Woouoooooo  
Yeah  
Woouoooooo  
Yeah

(this finger's for you)  
(this finger's for you)  
(they flashin them lights and blow your horns too)  
(this finger's for you)  
(this finger's for you)  
(when you should be out runnin on just what you can  
do)

If your lookin for trouble  
You will get it on the double  
You don't know who your dealing with,  
I'm a rough boy from out of the town

Dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head  
Dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head  
Dancing to the beat in my head, in my head  
Just dancing to the beat in my head

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