

Aztec Camera, Head Is Happ

I recall the biggest beach,
Throwing stones, almost alone apart from,
Something just outside of reach,
And I'd swear I wouldn't say and then I'd,
Paint me up into a scene,
And throw me like a party which had,
Come and stayed and left and been,
And had still refused to end.
And if your head is happy, and your heart's insane,
I'll take you there,
When you throw your thunder and you snap my reins,
I'll make you care.
Since I'm scattered and deranged,
I shall seek your holy lunacy, and,
Laugh with joy and laugh with pain,
So don't say I didn't say,
Or I'll remember a Texan man,
When he spoke in major sevenths and I'd,
I'd get my gun and blow his tan,
And banish him from heaven.

[Refrain]

My mind has torn it's track to you,
My feet can't wait to go,
That's why I'm coming back to you,
You know I'm coming, you know I'm coming,
You'll feel me coming like a gun from below.

[Refrain]