

Bright Eyes, I Woke Up With This Song In My Head

I woke up with this song in my head this morning.
I woke up with this song in my head this morning.
I was dreaming about your record collection and all of our scratched affection.
I woke up with this song in my head this morning.
With no singing. With no swinging too.
There is no dancing. There is no missing you.
I woke up and put your record on this morning.
I woke up and put your record on this morning.
So when the oven is hot I'm going to melt the plastic into an ashtray or a candy basket.
I woke up and put your record on this morning.
With no singing. With no swinging too.
There is no dancing. There is no missing you.
When you go, will you glow on and on?
When you go, will you glow on and on?
I woke up with this song in my head this morning.
I woke up with this song in my head this morning.
It made my headache. It was that great but now it's gone and life is wonderful.
You made my head ache. You were that great but now you're gone and life is wonderful.
There is no singing. There is no swinging too.
There is no dancing. There is no missing you.
There is no screaming. There is no listening too.
There is no scheming. There is no missing you.