

# Ferrick Melissa, Trouble In My Head

I've got coffee on the table  
Yeah the coffee table  
And the first smoke of the day  
And I am thinking that maybe  
I'll think of something good to say  
But my mind is traveling  
Farther and farther away  
'Cause the trouble in my head  
Is getting closer and closer to my legs  
I've got to walk it out  
And the trouble with my heart  
Is that I can't take it out  
And the trouble with myself  
Is that I don't know me  
So if you find me  
Would you kindly show me  
The way home  
I have got birds on my roof  
that sing beautifully  
And then there is me in the living room  
And I am screaming to be free  
I've got clothes in my bedroom  
Yeah and they fit me right  
And now I am thinking that maybe  
I'll just get dressed up  
And go out tonight  
'Cause the trouble in my head  
Is getting closer and closer to my legs  
I've got to walk it out  
And the trouble with my heart  
Is that I can't rip it out  
And the trouble with myself  
Is that I don't know me  
So if you fine me  
Would you kindly show me  
The way home  
Yeah I know I've got a lot of time on my clock to spare  
But not enough to make it from here to there  
So if it's not where you're from but where you're at  
Well what happens when you have forgotten that ...