

# The Exies, Bighead

Oh, hey there Bighead  
Bighead, you're alright  
Wasted, feeling, feeling alright  
Well he walks with his head up high  
Flips a wink and wonders why  
He never gets his wool  
Maybe he's a stone-blessed pharoah tease  
And maybe he speaks Manganese  
She couldn't really care about it  
Hey there Bighead  
You Bighead, you're alright  
He's wasted, but feeling, he's feeling alright  
Well she drives with her eyes straight ahead  
Always win cause she never said  
Anything to lead you in  
Out with her head up high, a tasty twisted lullaby  
She couldn't really care about this  
Hey there Bighead  
You Bighead, you're alright  
He's wasted, but feeling, he's feeling alright  
When the jig is up you'll find yourself  
With just your hand  
By the Thermador you'll stay  
Cause at least it keeps you warm  
Hey there Bighead  
Bighead, you're alright  
When the jig is up you'll find yourself  
With just your hand  
By the Thermador you'll stay  
Cause at least it keeps you warm  
Yeah  
Hey there Bighead  
You Bighead, you're alright  
He's wasted, but feeling, he's feeling alright  
Alright, alright, alright