

The Hives, See Through Head

I know what you're thinking
You got a mind and it's stinking
You know why?
You got a transparent cranium, a see through head

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
It doesn't mean a thing
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
It's just a paper ring
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
It doesn't mean a thing
I got thoughts in my head and I'm ready to sting

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
And now you come my way
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I spot you from a mile away
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
So now you come my way
I got cutlery, got napin, saltshaker pepperspray

You got a head
Gets you ahead
You got a head
A see through head full of ...

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
You thought you had it made
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Whining and dining paid
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
You thought you had it made

You wanna cut a piece of cake you gotto have a bit of blade
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I'm not so easily led
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
You pick up but the line is dead
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I'm not so easily led
You always end up losing 'cause you got a see through head

You got a head
Gets you ahead
You got a head
A see through head full of ...

Oh, it doesn't matter
It's you, yeah, you
It's you, yeah, you
It's you, yeah, you
It's you, just you
It's you and your see through head

You got a head
Gets you ahead
A see through head full of ...

You got a head
Gets you ahead
You got a head
A see through head full of ...