

Catherine Wheel, Empty Head

Of all the things a popular song can bring
A permanent picture of hope is what I hate the most
But now I'm happy when I'm told to discover
There is no other

Just this is beautiful
This is beautiful
It's oh so fanciful
Empty head feels good
Empty head feels good, yeah

Just don't be too surprised if this permanent paradise
Explodes some day in a permanent picture of pain
Empty head feels good
Empty head feels good
Empty head feels good, yeah

But a permanent picture of love...(no there's a thing)
You feel you sing for something real
I can tell you it's no deal so don't bother

Whenever the fools surround me
It's never enough to tell me
This is beautiful
This is beautiful
It's oh so fanciful
Empty head feels good
Empty head feels good
Empty head feels good, yeah