

Dead Milkmen, Little Man in my Head

There's a little man in my head
And he's drunk all of the time
He sits there on a bench
Holding a monkey wrench
Sometimes he beats it up against my mind
There's a little man in my head
I don't think he likes it there
I do bad things but it's his fault
And he knows he can't get caught
That little man he just don't play fair
There's a little man in my head
And he must have lived in someone else's head before
'Cause I was born in '63
And he's only been there since '74
There's a little man in my head
And I don't think he understands me
We've got no common ground
On which to work around
He gets so bored when I watch TV
There's a little man in my head
And I don't think that he'll ever die
When he takes control he really takes his toll
It's enough to make a grown man cry
There's a little man in my head
And I wish he'd find another home
There's a little man in my head
And now I'll never be alone
