

# 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

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