Esser, Headlock

Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Stamp me in the carpet like a piece of dirt, If the words fail then you just floor me, I've got a problem, it's called living, When will I learn that you're no good for me. Oh you got me in a right state, You got me messin' up all my plans. Oh you got me in a right state, You got me livin' like a desperate man. Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Bury me inside like a knackered stallion, You've noticed that my arms havn't moved much lately, You press the button and I start dancin', I keep on coming back just for you to hate me. Oh you got me in a right state, You got me messin up all my moves. Oh you got me in a right state, You got me living like a desperate youth. Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Roundhouse kicks keep knocking me backwards, Your desperate world is bringing me down. I'm going to to learn how to throw punches, I'm sick and tired of being kicked around. Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Oh, you got me in a headlock, Nothing in the world's gonna help me now. Oh, you got me in a headlock,

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