

# Firewater, Get Out Of My Head

Maybe I could be a billionaire  
If I wasn't always broke  
And I could be a comedian  
If I wasn't such a joke  
Guess I knew it all along  
Being born's where I went wrong  
I always took the medication I was fed  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head

I could train to be an astronaut  
If I weren't afraid of heights  
And you know I could be a supermodel  
If you turned out all the lights  
But all my days are painted grey  
And I got nothing much left to say  
My ambition is lying underneath the bed  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head

Hey all you prestidigitators  
Why don't you disappear for good  
'Cause Hitler could have been a mediocre painter  
Instead of a supercrook  
Instead of a supercrook

Maybe I could have a great career  
If I could just hold down a job  
Or maybe I could be a social butterfly  
If I wasn't such a slob  
I always wreck everything I got  
On every bullet I ever shot  
Missed the target 'til I finally hit the red  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head...