Frank Black, Headache

This wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit I thought about my space and I really got me down "(got me down)" Got me so down, I got me a headache My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to pound

I was counting the rings
And I fell me into sleep
I peeked to see if you were way back when
I was counting the trees
Until a day when there was one
I'd hoped beneath, asleep is where that you had been

This wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit "(credit)"
I thought about my space and I really got me down "(got me down)"
I got me so down, I got me a headache
My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to pound

Well, I found you Maybe you can help me And I can help you

This wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit "(credit)"
I thought about my space and I really got me down "(got me down)"
I got me so down, I got me a headache
My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to pound "(how to pound)"

Got me so down, I got me a headache My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to pound "(how to pound)" This wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit "(credit)" I thought about my space and I really got me down "(got me down)"