

# George Harrison, Wrack My Brain

Wrack my brain  
wrack my brain

'Till my head is filled with pain -  
Wrack my brain.  
All dried up - I'm all dried up.  
All I have's this empty cup - all dried up.  
What I have you don't want -  
What you want I can't give -  
I got out of touch with you and your's  
The way that you live.  
I try to do my best for you -  
While the sky pours down the rain - wrack my brain.  
With a will there's a way

But there's no way - I can see.  
Of coming up with something you'd enjoy as much as T.V.  
All the same I play the game  
Up and down old memory lane - wrack my brain.  
'Till my head is filled with pain - wrack my brain.  
While I'll slowly go insane - wrack my brain