

# Live, Turn My Head

anyone, caught in you mystery  
keep it angry  
keep it wispy  
i've fallen down  
drunk on your juices

turn my head  
turn my head  
it's aimed at you

funky temple  
your dress is torn to shreds  
your eyes are crazy  
i bowed to save my head and  
i can't forget you  
but i remember

turn my head  
turn my head  
it's aimed at you

oh no,  
we came to love you all day  
these bastards are leavin'  
somebody's go to stay  
whatever we called you  
it's just a name  
just a name