

# Susan Raye, Rocks In My Head

Oh I must have had rocks in my head well I believed anything that you said  
Just like a puppy I rolled over and played dead  
Oh I must have had rocks in my head

Many nights I've waited up to twelve o'clock  
But that's all over now my waitin's gonna stop  
I get dressed up and I'll go out on the town  
While I'll live it up well you can live it down  
Oh I must have had rocks...

[ steel ]

I'm tired of talkin' to the walls I'm tired of waitin' all alone for you to call  
So when you see me dancin' with a brand new man  
Then you'll know that I've got a brand new plan  
Oh I must have had rocks...  
Oh I must have had rocks in my head