

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