

Teenage Fanclub, Headstand

Got sunlight in your head
And the night's still close to your bed
And the day, today, just sit's around you know it
While you get so high coming down

She wants to be thrilled by you
She wants to be thrilled by you
And every morning sun feels like number one

Tongue tied, hanging on
To a scene that no one's on
Be face to face with all you'll ever know it
And you get so tired of that stuff

She wants to be thrilled by you
She wants to be thrilled by you
And every morning sun feels like number one

She wants to be thrilled by you
She wants to be thrilled by you
And every morning sun feels like number one