

The Ditty Bops, Your Head's Too Big

Your head's too big
It's taking up too much room
Your head's too big
It grows like a balloon
And it just might float away
And if you're unluckier than that
Someone such as myself might come along
And it just might pop
It was an accident...it just popped
Your head's too big
It's taking up too much room
It's filling with hot air
You're making your own self swoon
You're in love with yourself
Your head's so big and tall
How is it then your thoughts are small
Your head's so big and tall
You found yourself and lost us all
Your head's too big
It's taking up all the room
It's broken through the atmosphere
You're rubbing elbows with the moon