

The Psychedelic Furs, In My Head

i come pulling all the stops
putting rain on all of this
with the sirens in my sleep
and her sorrow at my kiss
i can't turn away
hold a hand to when you pray
all her vanity and fate
written on her crazy face
here in my head
i hear you say
here in my head
i hear you pray
time is what it's made
made by others i regret
remember me i hear it said
out of faces i forget
hope you get up off your feet
shake the dust out of your shoes
city lights and all my jazz
all my demonstrations too
here in my head
i hear you say
here in my head
i hear you pray
time is what it's made
made by others i regret
remember me i hear it said
out of faces i forget
here in my head
i hear you say
here in my head
i hear you pray

here in my head

i hear you say

here in my head

i hear you pray