

# Xiv Napoleon, I Live In A Split Level Head

I've lived in apartments, I've lived in a home  
I travelled in trailers when I used to roam  
But now in these places you won't have me dead  
'Cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head

I do what I want to, no worries, no care  
If anyone bugs me I climb up my stairs  
Way up to a level where I feel no threat  
'Cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head

If you're trying something, I couldn't care less  
I don't rush for busses and trains are a mess  
There's no one to care for, I don't need a bed  
'Cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head

I like how I'm living, I'm nobody's slave  
My head's above water, so don't make a wave  
There are no doors to lock and no dogs to be fed  
'Cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head

So why should I move when the neighborhood's right?  
No taxes to pay and no landlord to fight  
Now I call this living, what's more, like I said  
'cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head

Now you keep your ulcers, your ills, and what, too  
You sure couldn't have them and live like I do  
You think I have problems, but you do instead  
'Cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head

I live with two people, I like both of them  
He likes both of me and I like both of him  
They're my alter-ego and to them I'm wed  
'Cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head

There's no simple status in my neighborhood  
And it's that kind of thinking, that keeps it so good  
And I don't take the lead when I like to be led  
'Cause I'm happy I live in a split-level head