Your Vegas, In My Head

Drunken like the fallen stars of Silver Screen Broken like the speeding car of young James Dean Spoken like the dying words of Elma Green

Always, always

Yeh, I'm sorry I said It's just a feeling in my head Yeh, I'm sorry I said It's just a feeling in my head It's just a feeling in my head

Sleeping pills won't fool the world that you've never needed anyone It's plain to see that all your seams are coming undone Don't you know that life is all about having fun

Always, always

Yeh, I'm sorry I said It's just a feeling in my head Yeh, I'm sorry I said It's just a feeling in my head It's just a feeling in my head

Ooo It's in my head It's in my head It's in my head

Yeh, I'm sorry I said It's just a feeling in my head Yeh, I'm sorry I said It's just a feeling in my head It's just a feeling in my head