

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