

# Head

## Lydia Loveless

Well, I don't think too much these days  
Not after that last swallow of cabernet  
I don't even try that hard to stay awake  
I just wanna watch my mind go blowing away. Cos I know the sooner I go to sleep the sooner I  
can dream

Well maybe if I get lucky tonight you'll be there waitin,  
ready for me

So don't stop get in my bed, don't stop getting undressed

Don't stop get in my bed,

Don't stop giving me head.

I'll learn to live without you but I don't want to

Cos I need you more than I ever let on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>