

DAMAGE I'VE DONE-----J. Napolitano/The Heads

There's buzzin' and ringin' in my ear  
And I wonder where do I go from here  
The moments missed, the tickin' of time  
I suppose this life is mine, all mine  
I remember a time when my mind was clean and clear.  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
I remember the color of your eyes changed from blue to black  
My fingers twist in a fist behind your back  
I crumbled and I cried  
I look a long hard breath and died  
I don't remember what I did  
I don't remember what I said  
I don't remember attackin'.  
If I could bend the bands of time, if I could reel it in  
And in the mirror, who is that lookin' back  
And I'm scared of whoever this is livin' in my skin.  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
I'm sweatin' with a pillow over my face  
Thinkin' back to exactly the time and place.  
Darlin', it was all for you.  
I believed all the things you said to me were true.  
You know I love you to death, my dear, you know I do.  
How can I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?  
How do I undo the damage I have done?

THE KING IS GONE-----M. Hutchence/The Heads

They came from the second city  
Where the screams came unattached  
Addiction was the latest style  
In the faces they could not match  
There was a blue beat playing  
On the radio left behind  
And a man selling lies as truth  
Like a king who was loved too much  
They made a mess of your only child  
Her innocence was not lost  
While the judge and jury took their dime  
They counted the miles and laughed  
Make way for the way we are  
The fever still burns though the king is gone  
Fever comes to the innocent  
It can make you mad and free  
But you never find a scrap of love  
If you don't wanna feel the heat  
A million flames are lickin'  
They lie like dogs at your feet  
Waitin' for the words of wisdom  
From the mouths of the bittersweet  
In the valley of indiscretion  
Where fear plays the piper's tune  
The heroes are the ones who tell the truth  
And break the rules with

the courage of love

Make way for the way we are  
Fever still burns though the king is gone  
Make way for the way we are  
The king is gone  
But

the fever lives on.

NO TALKING JUST HEAD-----The Heads

Give 'em no hope  
No tenderness  
No holiness  
No sensitivity  
No love  
No heart  
No imagination  
No compassion

No talking just head  
I cannot be dead  
I will be in your head  
You will be on your knees  
You'll be beggin' me, 'Please

Make it fucking stop'!

No peace of mind  
No serenity  
No mercy  
No divinity  
You will give them no quarter  
No inspiration

Is

olation

No talking just head  
That's what I said  
I will be in your head  
And you'll be down on your knees  
Be ggin' me, `Please - '

Sometimes I feel - sometimes I feel like a motherfuckingleess child

Grease it up good  
Work it back and forth  
You don't even know who I am  
Think of the good things  
Remember the bad

No illusions

No talking just head  
I cannot be dead!  
When you pull the switch  
I will be in your head  
Greasin' it up good.

No talking just head  
You've been misled  
I will be in your head  
Workin' it back and forth  
Like I knew that I would

No tenderness  
No compassion  
No sensitivity  
No love  
No holiness  
No spirituality  
No imagination  
No heart

No divinity

No charity

No mercy

No hope

No karma

No devotion

No immorality

No soul

No talking just head  
I cannot be dead!  
I will be in your head  
You will be down on your knees  
And you'll be beggin' me, `Please

Make it fucking stop'!

NEVER MIND-----R. Hell/The Heads

Come to me, babe, but come facing away  
Look back, you'll see me, it's a grownup at play.  
You might be pretty, but I've seen it before

If that's all you've got, I don't need no more

Never mind never mind never mind never mind

You got me hooked, I admit it, it's true  
But the hooks are liquid, I can slip 'em, they're goo.  
And when you've lived long as me you'll know, too

Have all the meaning of a day at the zoo.

Then again, the zoo's a nice place to go. After all, we both were born there, you know  
Come on, honey, it's a nice, nice day trip  
You can give that little boyfriend the slip.  
Never mind never mind never mind never mind  
I like the way you blush at a touch I like it better if you don't blush too much I like to listen and I  
like to look But if you  
can't accommodate, I'm fine with a book  
The days are short, now, but comedy is long It doesn't matter much and nothing is wrong Don't  
get me wrong, I like you and your dress  
But we're both better off without all that stress.  
Never mind never mind

**NO BIG BANG-----M. McKee/The Heads**

Just a glimpse of thigh And the footlights of my burlesque season blaze across the sky And I'm  
tearin' back the red shift  
To tempt you with a shock of skin  
So milky white  
And the supernovas have their duller moments  
'Thought I'm fashionably late, I'm light years beyond them  
You grow thirsty And I'm all spread out, hung high and flirty, reflected on the shore And you  
dive, dive, dive in  
Painting ripples on my skin  
So blue and warm  
When the supernovas have their duller moments  
'Though I'm fashionably late, I'm light years beyond them  
No big bang of a man, bang of a man No big bang of a man, bang of a man is enough to -  
I watch you sleep I've been on the prowl forever, there's no shade from my beam And I'll suck  
you up with my weather  
Lock you in a silver tether  
Drown you in cream  
Even supernovas have their duller moments  
No big bang of a man is enough to fill them  
Even supernovas have their quiet moments No big bang of a man is enough to fill them When  
I'm lost out there  
I am everywhere  
And I'm lost out there  
No big bang of a man is enough  
No big bang of a man is enough  
No big bang of a man is enough to fill them.  
No big bang of a man is enough to fill them.

**DON'T TAKE MY KINDNESS FOR WEAKNESS-----S. Ryder/The Heads**

Jungle is massive  
So if you need a new direction in the way you think and feel You let me know, now, I no know! S  
o if you need a new direction  
in the way you think and feel

You let me know, now, I no know!

Rock me, baby! Tell me, baby! Sleazy lady! You're with me, lady! It's easy, baby! Tell me, baby! You drive me crazy!

You're with me, baby!

Sleazy lady!

Don't take my kindness for weakness When I'm on to every one of your secrets And the way you treat a brain, I don't need this

Where everything gets fixed in the one hit

And I say that game is show biz

When I'm on to every one of your sweetness

Rock me, baby! Tell me, baby! Sleazy lady! You're with me lady! It's easy, baby! Tell me, baby! You drive me crazy!

You're with me, baby!

Sleazy lady!

Don't take my kindness for weakness When I'm into every one of your secrets And the way you treat a brain, I don't need this

Everything is fixed in a slow kiss!

I don't need to see you standin' there I don't need to beware I don't care, I don't care I don't care...

Well, everything is fixed in the one hit And I'll say it once again, that is show biz!

Rock me, baby! Tell me, baby! Sleazy lady! You're with me lady! It's easy, baby! Tell me, lady! You drive me crazy!

You're with me, baby!

Sleazy lady!

Rock?

Will you rock? We rock. Do you rock? Oh, rock! We rock. Oh, rock We rock.

Don't take my kindness for weakness When I'm on to every one of your secrets When everything is fixed in the one hit

When I have to put up with your bullshit!

Just because I do not keep my mouth shut

Doesn't not mean I am a blood clot!

Rock me, lady! Tell me, baby! Sleazy lady! You're with me lady! It's easy, baby! Tell me, lady! You drive me crazy!

You're with me, baby!

Sleazy lady!

You're on it, you're on it, you're on it, you're on it now...

It's a plant life in our one-and-only world... It's a plant life... I've been planted and I won't dance...

NO MORE LONELY NIGHTS-----M. Anneteg/The Heads

Two love stories

She installed a video camera over her bed in the bedroom. No more lonely nights. In a film she once saw, a girl was fucked by a dog.

So she went to the pet store - but felt

stupid - and came home with a goldfish in a plastic bag.

The fish's name is `SuperMan`. He would circle the bowl world in five minutes.

No more lonely nights No more lonely nights No more lonely nights No more lonely nights

This is two love stories

She goes to bed with a lipstick and a box of chocolate. She read in a book once that chocolate was good both in you and on you for

sexual pleasure. SuperMan

watches glossy-eyed, camera staring mute, blinking encouragingly down at the big bed where she has fallen asleep, fingers smeared with 'Kissing Red' and melted chocolate - SuperMan and the remote control still in a cramped grip.

No more lonely nights No more lonely nights No more lonely nights No more lonely nights

Two love stories

For your birthday I'll give you scissors - shining, silver, sharp! - to cut me open and step right in. You know I am hot enough to keep you

warm when winter comes. Oh, it

would suit you good, it would do you good. You can do it, you've done it before! Take my milky white and make yourself a coat. Cut me open and step right in. I'm sick of being without you. Believe me, the pain means nothing.

No more lonely nights No more lonely nights No more lonely nights No more lonely nights

Two love stories

Infected by your tongue when kissing, the I.V. love shock that took me for a ride never ending. I guess I should have known that

needle'd been around. The disease of loving you spread fast through the blood. I lost everything I had for you. I lost everything I was for you. I used to have a language. I used to have a name. I used to have a name

No more lonely nights... Now I have yours

No more lonely nights... Snakebite

No more lonely nights... Stabbing

No more lonely nights... Sex

I wanted to tell two love stories

One would be the story

The other

Would be the story

About love.

INDIE HAIR-----E. Kowalczyk/The Heads

I had a job washin' dishes in a sink It made me rich, but in a different kind of way. I could cut my hair, but it costs too much.

So I'll buy my own clippers, darlin', and D.I.Y. this bush!

Her last temptation was to grab that beggin' bowl. Her belly was empty, but her mind was full. Can you see it?

Would you go?

I could cut your hair, but it costs too much

So I'll buy my own clippers, darlin', and D.I.Y. this bush!

Would you go with me anywhere? Hummm -I can't sing, I can't bring this peace without you here  
They say he left his home with only five strandsAre you okay? You've got your head in my hands  
Would you go with me?Could you sing a song? I've brought my own clippers, darlin'  
It won't be long.  
We're going to India to sit with angels.We're going to India to sit with devils.We're going to India to sit with angels. W  
e're going to India to sit with devils.

PUNK LOLITA-----The Heads

She was a punk LolitaC.B.G.B. eraHoles in her stockingNothing is shockingDown at the heelsH  
ad what it takes to feel  
She could rock the world  
She was a punk girl, Ooooh  
You don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin' it funkyYou don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin'  
it.  
Get offa your pedestallt's a freakin' free worldGet offa your pedestallt's a freakin'!  
She was a punk LolitaAnya and LydiaLa petite DamitaCould easily eat yaHoles in her stocking  
Nothing is shocking  
Down at the heels  
Keepin' it real, Ooooh  
You don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin' it funkyYou don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin'  
it. You don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin'  
it funky You don't care that I'm just a punk  
girl doin' it.  
She was a punk LolitaC.B.G.B. eraConnie and RoxieAnd sweet RobertaWho manned the door  
So if you were poor  
You'd get in for free  
C.B.G.B. la! Ooooh  
You don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin' it funkyYou don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin'  
it.  
Get offa your pedestallt's a freakin' free worldGet offa your pedestallt's a freakin'!  
You don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin' it funkyYou don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin'  
it. You don't care that I'm just a punk girl doin'  
it funky You don't care that I'm just a punk  
girl doin' it.

ONLY THE LONELY-----G. Gano/The Heads

And Charlie ChanceMocks castles in the airAnd - bang - romancelt rocks his cradles of despair  
Only the lonelyHomely sentimentOnly the lonelyOnly my detriment  
I not gonna see you anymoreAnd I am cryin'I don't want to see you anymoreBut I might be lyin'  
Miss Hard he huntsHer sikhs will not sufficeBad Batter buntsWilly Meek speaks of self-sacrifice.  
His muse sick, it pays  
How much now cost is the balance

The musician prays

'Cause his touch now is lost as his talents

I'm not gonna see you anymore  
And I am cryin' I don't wanna see you anymore  
But I might be lyin'

No, I know. Oh! Now, I won't let go  
Oh, I know. I won't let you go

And Charlie Chance  
Makes castles in the air  
And - bang - romance  
It breaks his cradles of despair

Only the lonely  
Blowing leaves in the gusts  
Only the lonely  
Loathing leaves disgust

I don't wanna see you anymore  
And I am cryin' I don't wanna see you anymore  
But I might be lyin'

PAPERSNOW-----A. Partridge/The Heads

Pink confetti, shotgun wedding  
Rocket secrets someone's shredding  
Nineteenth floor.

Laundry ticket that exploded  
Joust with Quaker pamphlet goaded  
Into war.

Ankle deep we heroes amble  
Ankel deep we wade  
Ankel deep through someone else's  
Ticker tape parade

Softly, softly, softly  
Falls papersnow  
Softly, softly, softly  
All of our works blow away

Petals fell on Petaluma  
Till-receipt from Montezuma's  
Burger Hut.

Every day a billion dollars  
Fall as black and white blue-collars  
Plough their rut.

Softly, softly, softly  
Falls papersnow  
Softly, softly, softly  
All of our works blow away

Ankle deep we heroes amble  
Ankel deep we wade  
Ankel deep through someone else's  
Ticker tape parade

Jets folded from Wall Street Journal  
Shoot down cartons care of Colonel's  
Chicken Ranch  
Kleenex where the guy's been cryin'  
Goodbye note from girl who's flyin'  
To new branch

Softly, softly, softly  
Falls papersnow  
Softly, softly, softly  
All of our works blow away

Letters that I'd meant to send you  
To torpedo and up-end you  
Sheet by sheet

Tore up all the beg and bitter  
Add them to the drift of litter  
On your street

Softly, softly, softly  
Falls papersnow  
Softly, softly, softly  
All of our works blow away

Ankle deep we heroes amble  
Ankel deep we wade  
Ankel deep through someone else's  
Ticker tape parade

BLUE BLUE MOON-----G. Friday/The Heads

Another Saturday night  
And she knows where she's goin'  
To that small corner bar  
On the far side of town  
Folks

call her OI' Faithful

'Cause she's always hangin' aroun'

Dressed up shimmy-shammy

In her sequins and pearls

Hey, there, Moon  
Blue, blue moon I'm all alone  
Blue, blue moon  
Without a love of my own

A 'Stoli' on ice  
Makes everything just right  
She laughs and chit-chats  
With whoever's around  
I've been there - done that -

Have you heard the one about -?'

No one ever listens

And they don't hear the sound

Hey, there, Moon  
Blue, blue moon I'm all alone  
Blue, blue moon  
Without a love of my own

Just looking for a friend  
Someone to dance with me  
A little romance  
Cheek to cheek!  
Someone to

hold  
dance the night away  
'Tick-tock'Goes the barroom clockIt's quarter past twoAnd the night's wearing thinShe salutes  
the happy couples  
Bids them all fond 'Adieu!'  
'Barman, make mine a double!  
Cinderella, here, has lost her shoe!  
Hey, there, MoonBlue, blue moonI'm all aloneBlue, blue moonWithout a love of my own  
'So, I'll make believeSomeone danced with me!'She used to sing, she used to cryBut, nowShe  
doesn't even try  
Because she knows the stars  
- Those bright & shiny stars! -  
Have all fallen, fallen from the sky  
The moon is blueThe moon is blueThe moon is blueThe moon is blueThe moon is blue

I DON'T CARE ANYMORE (unreleased track)-----J. Napolitano/The Heads  
I'm picking my skin, I'm scratching the floorI'm alive and it's easy, it's easyI'm blacking out the  
windows, bolting the door  
I'm alive and it's easy, it's easy  
I'm chewing my fingers, clawing the wallHow do I feel? - strange and realI was hanging by a  
hair and I didn't fall I'm  
alive and it's easy, it's easy  
Tell me am I dead? Tell me am I sick in the head?They'll believe anything anyone saidTell me  
my ??? and I'm having fun  
They'll believe anything about anyone, you tell me more  
I don't care any more  
Don't even ask, don't even tryI see it all, but I know how to lieI know what you're thinking I don't  
care I'm in here, you're out thereBe  
tter say something, what do you say?  
Do it again, and kiss it away  
And you're speaking in tongues now, don't you hear  
Look at me now - do I look crazy?  
Tell me am I dead? Tell me am I sick in the head?They'll believe anything anyone saidTell them  
I got in a wreck, tell them I changed my set  
Jumped off the freeway and broke my neck  
You tell me more, I don't care any more  
I'm picking my skin and I'm scratching the floorI'm alive and it's easy, it's easyI'm blacking out  
the windows, bolting the door  
I'm alive and it's easy, it's easy  
Tell me am I dead? Tell tell me am I sick in the head?They'll believe anything anyone saidTell  
them I got in a wreck, tell them I changed my set  
Jumped off the freeway and broke my neck  
Tell them I married a cop, tell them I said to shut up  
Tell them I disappeared, tell them I just got weird  
Tell them I'm deep in the night and I'm having fun  
They'll believe anything about anyone

You tell me more

Oooh...

IF I HAD A DOG LIKE YOU (unreleased track)-----J. Napolitano/The Heads

If I had a dog like you'd drag you all over this town Everybody would be telling about this dog I found Me and my dog - we get down Crawl

town to town checking out inside

if we should make a round

hey hey hey ha ha ha Look at this big bad dog I got hey hey hey

If I had a dog like you'd let you chew my shoe I'd take you to a restaurant for anything you want

Me and my dog - we get down

Everybody's checking, checking out this dog I found

hey hey hey ha ha ha Look at this big bad dog I got hey hey hey ha ha ha Look at this big bad dog I got

If I had a dog like you Everybody would move They'd step aside and wanna feed us human food I f you are my dog

We'd be the King and Queen of dogs

Don't mess with us anyone dogs

If I had a dog like you

hey hey hey ha ha ha Look at this big bad dog I got hey hey hey ha ha ha Look at this big bad dog I got hey hey hey

ha ha ha

Look

at this big bad dog I got

hey hey hey ha ha ha

Look at this big bad dog I got