

THE GODS IN MY HEAD (Lebbink)

verse

Got a sweet devil in my pocket
I've got an angry little angel in my hand
One of them really wants to rock it
The other one just don't understand

refrain

I'm an accident waiting to happen
Prepared to spin right out of control
Could be bad could be good
Depending on my ever swinging mood and the gods in my head

verse

It's just a matter of a fraction
And all the glory turns to night
And like a chain reaction
I shift from white to black and back to white

refrain

I'm an accident waiting to happen
Prepared to spin right out of control
Could be bad could be good
Depending on my ever swinging mood and the gods in my head

- gitaar/flute solo

verse 3

Don't really want to get so high
Or shine too much at all
Because the fact that I can fly
Won't compensate for my fall

refrain

I'm an accident waiting to happen
Prepared to spin right out of control
Could be bad could be good
Depending on my ever swinging mood and the gods in my head

The gods in my head
The gods in my head
And the gun in my hand