

# Inspiral Carpets, Inside My Head

She'll speak of colours, I don't even know  
She'll speak to me, then she won't show  
The picture of you, inside my head

THE PICTURE OF YOU, INSIDE MY HEAD  
HAS JUST, BEEN BURNED

She speaks a language, I've never heard  
Keeps me guessing, every word  
The picture of you, inside my head

THE PICTURE OF YOU, INSIDE MY HEAD  
HAS JUST, BEEN BURNED

We're gonna be together very soon  
And I will not be dancing by the light of the moon  
Don't tell me you don't care for me  
'Cause that'd be the way it was meant... to... be...

She talks of things, I've never seen  
Takes me places, that I've never been  
The picture of you, inside my head

THE PICTURE OF YOU, INSIDE MY HEAD  
HAS JUST...!