

Kick In the Head

New Riders of the Purple Sage

Well, do you think we can work it on out?
Or change the proposition about?
I'm in no position for an act of sedition
Really love to scream and shout
Half a loaf is better than a kick in the knee
Gonna be some tears or just more sympathy?
I really got a pumper on the line this time
You know, I know it's mine, oh mine
I ran to the king of creation
I told him save a bit for me
The way things look I could have written the book
And you know I can hardly read
Sally does your dog bite? No, no, no, no
Keep him on a choke chain and reel him out slow
Got a little place, call it my own
It never really was a home, never
Went to the college of evil
But the smoke nearly drove me away
What more can I say?
The white-face Lydian judge
Won't you give your little one, two, three
Him down on the corner singing 'Little Jack horner'
But you gotta let the gravy be
A whole loaf is better than a kick in the head
If you tell me what you mean, I'll tell you what I said
I sent you for jelly, you come back with jam
Who exactly do you think I am?
Who do you think I am?
You think I am, you think I am
You think I am
Who do you think I am? You think I am
You think, think, think, think too much, baby
Think, think, think, think too much, baby

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