

Avril Lavigne, Head set

See i got a little bit of a problem
Back where i come from,
Feels like five people in my population
And no one ever leaves there
Im gonna be the first one
cause my papa always told me they way it was,
And my mama think she knows me, i know she doesnt
(ah ah ah)

Chorus

But i got my head set on california
Ill fly away tomorrow, wont even warn ya
And ill send a big postcard, just to piss you off
I got my head set on california
See, i got what you would call an obsession
It feels like i think sane
The limits of a small town
Frustrating my brain,
Might leave some roots there,
But my heads on the next plane
cause my daddy always told me they way it was,
And my mama think she knows me, i know she doesnt
(ah ah ah)

Chorus

Papa always told me they way it was,
And my mama think she knows me, i know she doesnt
But i got my head set on new york city
Ill fly away tomorrow, wont even miss me
And ill get a big boyfriend, just to piss you off

Chorus

Here i come, here i come