

# Catherine Wheel, Empty Head

Of all the things a popular song can bring  
A permanent picture of hope is what I hate the most  
But now I'm happy when I'm told to discover  
There is no other

Just this is beautiful  
This is beautiful  
It's oh so fanciful  
Empty head feels good  
Empty head feels good, yeah

Just don't be too surprised if this permanent paradise  
Explodes some day in a permanent picture of pain  
Empty head feels good  
Empty head feels good  
Empty head feels good, yeah

But a permanent picture of love...(no there's a thing)  
You feel you sing for something real  
I can tell you it's no deal so don't bother

Whenever the fools surround me  
It's never enough to tell me  
This is beautiful  
This is beautiful  
It's oh so fanciful  
Empty head feels good  
Empty head feels good  
Empty head feels good, yeah