

# The Ditty Bops, Your Head's Too Big

Your head's too big  
It's taking up too much room  
Your head's too big  
It grows like a balloon  
And it just might float away  
And if you're unluckier than that  
Someone such as myself might come along  
And it just might pop  
It was an accident...it just popped  
Your head's too big  
It's taking up too much room  
It's filling with hot air  
You're making your own self swoon  
You're in love with yourself  
Your head's so big and tall  
How is it then your thoughts are small  
Your head's so big and tall  
You found yourself and lost us all  
Your head's too big  
It's taking up all the room  
It's broken through the atmosphere  
You're rubbing elbows with the moon