

# Tom Jones, No Hole In My Head

Everybody thinks my head's full of notjin'  
They wanna pull their own special stuff in  
Fill up the space with Candy wrappers  
Keep out sex and revolution  
But there's no hole in my head  
Too bad

They call me a dupe for this and other  
Call me a puppet on a string  
They don't know my head's full of me  
And that i have my own special thing  
And there's no hole in my head  
Too bad

I have lived since early childhood  
Figuring out what's going on  
I know what hurts  
I know what's easy  
When to stand and when to run  
But there's no hole in my head  
Too bad

So please stop shouting in y ear  
There's something i wanna listen to  
There's kind of birdsong up there somewhere  
Feel walking when i want to run  
And there's no hole in my head  
Too bad

Everybody thinks my head's full of notjin'  
They wanna pull their own special stuff in  
Fill up the space with Candy wrappers  
Keep out sex and revolution  
But there's no hole in my head  
Too bad  
No, there's no hole in my head  
Too bad