

# With You In My Head (feat. The Black Angels)

## UNKLE

You keepin on a holdin', a-holdin' on a-keepin  
No giving into taking more but still still feedin',  
    You're clearly disturbed,  
    All you want is allegiance  
    Hear them what you saw  
    You hear them what you saw  
    You hear them what you saw  
    You hear them with believin'  
Oh holy holy water washing over the soul Collecting all the people you love to sing you a song  
    Even if they stick to humming  
    Holding on a song to see them  
    When you're really sick-a sick-a sick of love  
    Leaving with their heart to shape them within  
    Even if they stay to running  
    Hold 'em on the soul, believing  
Till you wanna stick-to stick-to stick to love When you went down, the men came callin'  
    Changing to stone as you wept from fallin'  
    When you went down, the men came callin'  
Speaking in tongues we've all been summoned Ride, you wait to hug the shoal  
    You hate the thought, you're so-so  
    You seem so dark to cry Oh, we're ready, honey  
        I got all the skills  
    You've given all our love for you  
    Everything you taught me honey  
    It never even mattered, really  
    It's all of our love for you  
    With you in my head  
    With you in my head  
With you in my head When you went down, the men came callin'  
    Faded in stone as you wept from fallin'  
    When you went down, the men came callin'  
Singing in tongues, it makes things summoned Oh, we're ready, honey  
    I got all the skills  
    You've given all our love for you  
    Everything you taught me honey  
    It never even mattered, really  
It's all of our love for you I hope that I'm ready, honey  
    I got all the skills  
    You've given all our love for you  
    Everything you taught me honey  
    It never even mattered, really  
    It's all of our love for you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>