

# Head Like a Haunted House

## Queens of the Stone Age

[Verse 1]

Your head's like a haunted house  
A tutti frutti written over a caption  
Misdiagnosis with-a the most-est  
Cue the evil smile  
Desperation can lead to madness  
De-de-de-degradation is a must  
The A-B-C's of leprosy

[Chorus 1]

Need a hand? Take mine  
We're subleem, sublime  
Fake apologize  
Fucks in short supply

[Verse 2]

Too late, too slick, too young  
Gag the bag reflex, spoken tongues  
SÅ©ance? Say what?  
Say man, don't even think about it  
Push the pesticide  
Xana-dos and xana-don'ts  
Edumacate me, copulate me  
A dirty trick and it's making me sick (Urgh!)

[Chorus 2]

(You okay?) I'm fine  
"Let's go" is my sign  
We're subleem, sublime  
G-g-g-goddamn crime

[Bridge]

Tonight  
I'm gonna put up a fight  
I'm gonna get a reaction that I like  
Burn the days  
I reject your displays  
I demand satisfaction or the knife  
To trip the light fantastic, one takes wire on the shins  
Petty disguises worn like skins, a distinction, nice

Drink the Kool-Aid and swallow the pill  
You say that you don't and you won't, but you will  
Busted

[Verse 3]

Your head's like a haunted house  
Peepin' at your mumbo jumbo  
Outta sight, go bump in the night  
Screwacide  
With posterior so superior  
Ain't in a race for second place  
Circumstances in my pantses  
Cumming for action  
Girl, I'll blow your mind  
Then you will blow mine  
We're subleem, sublime  
Goin' for a ride

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>