

# Inside My Head

© 2013 Will Stanley

I make love to her every single night,  
We get it right, until daylight  
We're always loving from the time we hit the bed  
At least inside my head.

My job is perfect in every single way  
Every single day, I'm out there making hay  
Why stay at home, I'd rather earn my daily bread  
At least inside my head.

Imagination, I've got it by the ton  
And it's an awful lot of fun  
To just pretend my life's perfect as it is  
And that I'm a genius, an absolute whizz

My friends all love me, they think I'm quite the guy  
Whenever we go out, I always buy  
They know they can trust anything I've said  
At least inside my head.

## Instrumental

Fantasy is better, than reality  
Not even close, as far as I can see  
There's no improving on my mind's eye  
That's why I say my life's a paradise.

My kids tell me, I'm a heck of a Dad  
Not just really good, but totally bad  
Wherever I appear, happiness is spread  
At least inside my head.