

# My Head & My Heart

Ava Max

Baby, now and then  
I \_\_\_\_\_ about me now and who I could have been  
And then I \_\_\_\_\_ all the perfect that we lived  
'Til I cut the strings on your tiny violin, oh whoa

\_\_\_\_\_ mind's got a m-m-mind of its own right now  
And it makes me hate me  
I'll explode like a dynamite if I can't decide, \_\_\_\_\_

My \_\_\_\_\_ and my heart are torturing me, yeah  
'Cause my mind, and your \_\_\_\_\_, I go to extremes, yeah  
When angels tell me run, and monsters call it love, oh  
My \_\_\_\_\_ and my heart are caught in-between, yeah

La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la

Tell me \_\_\_\_\_ or no  
Asking the heavens, "Should I stay or should I \_\_\_\_\_?"  
You held my hand when I had nothing left to hold  
And now I'm on a roll, oh  
Oh whoa

\_\_\_\_\_ mind's got a m-m-mind of its own right now  
And it makes me hate me  
I'll explode like a dynamite if I can't decide, \_\_\_\_\_

My \_\_\_\_\_ and my heart are torturing me, yeah  
'Cause my mind, and your \_\_\_\_\_, I go to extremes, yeah  
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My \_\_\_\_\_ and my heart are caught in-between, yeah

La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la

I'm standin' at the crossroads  
I cross my \_\_\_\_\_ with X and O's  
Which way leads to forever?  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh  
God only knows

My \_\_\_\_\_ and my heart are torturing me, yeah  
'Cause my mind, and your \_\_\_\_\_, I go to extremes, yeah  
When angels tell me run, and monsters call it love, oh  
My \_\_\_\_\_ (my head) and my heart (my heart)  
Are caught in-between, yeah