

## Upper Room, The "All Over This Town"

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It's a funny feeling, not really  
Comfort me, cos I'm hearing violins  
In the streets, friends I meet say  
It's all over this town

The way you cheat, the way you lie  
The way you want me to die  
Over this  
Over this  
Over this town

The way you drive through the night  
With a gun, me in your sights  
Over this  
Over this  
Over this town

I'm caught in your headlights  
No escape, move too late  
And I'm hearing violins, in my head  
In my bed,  
Cause it's all over this town  
And that does get around

The way you cheat  
The way you lie  
The way you want me to die  
Over this  
Over this  
Over this town

The way you drive through the night  
With a gun, me in your sights  
Over this  
Over this  
Over this town

So many questions, floating around  
But for the moment, hide underground

The way you cheat

The way you lie  
The way you want me to die  
Over this  
Over this  
Over this town

The way you drive through the night  
With a gun, me in your sights  
Over this  
Over this  
Over this town

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