

Bad English

"Over My Shoulder"

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I wait by my pillow for your footsteps
Echoing up to my door
Afraid that you'll think I'll be waiting
I get up and I lock the door
I get up and I lock the door
I'm waiting for summer
But winter keeps on whispering in my ear
I say I don't love you
But sometimes I wish that you were here

(chorus)

And I got a feeling our love is over
But I keep on looking over my shoulder

My stereo calls me
But all of the records have been played before
Dreaming of loving you
Waking and I don't love you anymore

Chorus

So many nights together
Now I'm here alone
I wait for you one last time
But I know that we can't go back

Chorus

I wake in the darkness
But the footsteps are in my imagination
My tv's white hissing
Has replaced all my midnight animation
And I got a feeling our love is over
But I keep on looking over my shoulder

I keep on looking over my shoulder...
I got a feeling our love is over
But I keep on looking over my shoulder

