

Katy Rose "Overdrive"

Visit "Overdrive" on MotoLyrics.com

Outta bed at the crack of noon
Blare the music and have a swoon
I can't stop thinkin of your face
La la lee la lee loo lace

I'm six feet under the Bhodi Tree With my crap new-age philosophy Diamonds where there once were stars I'm sittin in Jayne Mansfeild's car

Yea yea-a I'm independence Yea yea-a I'm borderline Yea yea-a I'm California My minds all screwed and upside down But my heart's on overdrive (yea my heart's on overdrive)

I need to take a shower when I look at you Ya sting and hurt like a bad tattoo I wish you'd change my point of view

I cruise the canyon to get a breeze With Hidden Treasures up my sleeve

I like the light and hate the heat But I'll lick the blood right off your street

Yea yea-a I'm cherry cola Yea yea-a I'm candy-eyed Yea yea-a I'm California My mind's all screwed and upside down But my heart's on over drive

They all come here to find a scene
But end up girls on methadrine
Naked on a TV screen
The dreams that fall beneath my feet
Make my footsteps feel so sweet
But your kisses are my fait accompli

YEA YEA- A I'm independence Yea-a I'm borderline Yea-a I'm California My mind's all screwed and upsidedown But my heart's on overdrive Yea my heart's on overdrive

Visit <u>Katy Rose</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.