

Copeland

"Overexposed"

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Late at night a lone car passing
Made me feel that all was right
As it sped on pavement glistening
With reflected Christmas lights
I, enchanted, watched you sleeping
Imagined you happy, and made the covers right
On Boxing Day, I lay there weeping
As you were on your flight
Now you pour the wine for all the pretty boys in line
I won't be yours, you won't be mine
My once upon a valentine
You made use of me
Till you made up your mind
It seemed you couldn't stop yourself
From treating me so unkind
But I threw the first stone
So I know you had a reason
And you left me alone in the suicide season
Now you pour the wine for all the pretty boys in line
I won't be yours, you won't be mine
My once upon a valentine
Late at night a lone car passing
Makes me feel that all is right
As it speeds on pavement glistening
With springtime showers, they're making the flowers
come out
I, enchanted, watch her sleeping
Imagine you weeping, and hope I'm right
And I feel so fine, it's better without you
I'm happy without you tonight
I gave you all the love I had
And held on tight to end up sad
And if this love I now abhor
Well, after all my once adored, we love no more

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