

Richard Marx

"Over My Head"

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Baby, Iâ€™m tryinâ€™ to make some sense
Of all we shouldâ€™ve learned from experience
We win, we lose, we conquer and we fail
One part serious, do or die
Another part crush in junior high
Iâ€™m chasing my emotions like a tail
I can still move my fingers
But I canâ€™t seem to let go

The cold winds are blowing, I should be goinâ€™
Iâ€™m in over my head
Without even blinkinâ€™, youâ€™ve got me thinkinâ€™
I would be better off dead
Yeahâ€™ Iâ€™m in over my head

You made me weak, I made you laugh
Driving through the rain in a yellow cab
The taste of your kiss is with me even now
But this thing weâ€™ve got goes by different names
Never two days in a row the same
I wanna stop feelinâ€™ this, but donâ€™t know how

I see my legs and theyâ€™re moving
But I just canâ€™t walk away

Chorus

Iâ€™ll say goodbye, but talk is cheap
I count the memories in my sleep
Iâ€™ve had enough, but I want more

Makinâ€™ me weak, makinâ€™ you laugh
Driving through the rain in that yellow cab
Baby, your kiss is with me even now

Chorus

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