

Sick Of Sarah

"Overexposure"

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You say you know that I'll be there, I've got a penny for
your thoughts if you care to drop them off, Or you can
meet me at the station, I'm beyond the hesitations,
You're racking up miles to reach me, The ticket was
void, The driver was lost, And the people on the bus
are telling you to get off.

Chorus: Run, run, run, run, As fast as you can, Tell me
how low can you go?, You're in outta control, And oh no
you're overexposed when, You never ever really
thought you ever had a chance, You'll never show
enough skin for them to let you in, And oh no it's
overexposure.

Tell me this feeling will arise, When your ship is sinkin',
And people are thinkin', Diregarding all attention, It's
beyond your comprehension, And this trip has taken
it's course, This plane is ready to land, We'll make it on
time, And the airline personel are in the back getting
high.

Chorus

And it breaks you right down now, And it breaks. And it
breaks you right down now, And it breaks. And it breaks
you right down, breaks you right down, it breaks you
right down, it breaks right down.

Chorus

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