

Jay Nash

"Over You"

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Well I wander around and you push me away
You knew damn well that I'd run back someday
Over you, over you

Now I'm feeling alone in a Paris hotel
I look pretty good and feel just like hell
Over you, over you, over you, over you

Now I'm wasting my time,
Losing my mind,
I'm not sleeping enough
Drinking too much French wine
It was all second guessing
Always my trouble
Finding myself
The boy in the bubble
Over you, over you, over you, over you
Time is all we got
Well you can't wait any more
Can you now?
Why wouldn't I ask?
But I do my best to figure this thing out

This hotel's got flowers
And it's got heroin
Just like we wait for the gun to begin
The gas that you gave me
Thousands of miles
Give 'em all back
Just to see you smile
Over you, over you, over you, over you,
Over you, over you, over you, over you

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