

A Face For Radio

"It's Official, I'm Over It"

Visit "[It's Official, I'm Over It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What this scene needs is a savior

All the money's in the melody, of course the ladies
come for lyrics
If music was anything it used to be, there would still be
meaning in it.
(Sell your soul)
Stay true when waiting on the world to come to
Strong roots will unearth themselves to move you

Sell your soul as you sign the rest of your life away
Know your role and just do as they say(with no delay)
These times are so tough to be (tough to be) a starving
artist
Chasing a dream

Don't ever come to terms with settling, always agree to
(settle things yourself)
Pen in hand paints the big picture of your new found
wealth

Sell your soul as you sign the rest of your life away
Know your role and just do as they say(with no delay)
These times are so tough to be (tough to be) a starving
artist
Chasing a dream

Chasing a dream

Send us a savior

Sell your soul as you sign the rest of your life away
Know your role and just do as they say(with no delay)
These times are so tough to be (tough to be) a starving
artist
Chasing a dream

What this scene needs is a savior

Visit [A Face For Radio](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

