

The Tea Party "Overload"

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"Overload"

You paint such a pretty picture
You fuel my desire
But destiny's always uncertain
When fate's still in style

I've travelled the road of excess
I've learned to survive
I picked up the devil he told me
He wanted to drive...

I'm watching the rain clouds come
And wash over me
And I fall down wasted
I overload
I overload
Overload

So precious the smallest of mercies
I hold to my chest
I'm finding it's taking forever
To sing every breath
But I know what I've said
I know what I've done
But I'm taking a break from reason
Because I still want some fun

I'm watching the rain clouds come
And wash over me
I'm searching for someone, something
To satisfy me
I'm watching the rain clouds come
And wash over me
And I fall down wasted
I overload

So satisfy everything
And damn the dismay
Because pleasure becomes the puppet
Before your mistakes
So sing, all along, sing every song

Louder, louder now...

I'm watching the rain clouds come
And wash over me
I'm searching for someone, something
To satisfy me
I'm watching the rain clouds come
And wash over me
And I fall down wasted
I overload
I overload
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I overload
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