

## Kurt Vile

# "Overnite Religion"

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You were all alone got into this song  
Anyway it's strung to, it won't quit  
Never mind time, let the good times

Hear my my guitar, chiming and climbing  
Finding all the notes that nobody wrote  
In all that time, making it my religion

Thinking is rhyming  
And click track timing  
Finding all the words, that nobody's heard  
And in that time, emitting my sweet vision

Overnight sensation, my all night and now a religion  
Digging on my sweet vision of overnight religion

Talking and strumming  
Swooning and tuning  
When you looking sick, I'll alleviate it  
Each chord I lay a shape  
Make you awake, before you break

Overnight sensation, my all night and now a religion  
Digging on my sweet vision of overnight religion

Keep all along  
I wrote you this song  
For the one's I know made it back  
For the friend's I haven't had  
For my sisters, brothers moms and dads  
They are all my friends in a church beneath my chest  
Hanging over me all night, it's alright

I'm digging on my sweet vision of overnight religion  
Comes to me like, like  
It comes to me like, yeah

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