

Nine Black Alps "Overdramatic"

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You only love me 'cause I've got no soul,
I'm only in it 'cause I've got no self control,
Breathe deep into a paper bag,
I don't believe you, but, you're all that I've ever had.

And, you're overdramatic,
Playing it cool,
And, you're kind of erratic,
And I'm your fool.

Every night another mirror breaks,
And every morning there's a beautiful mistake,
So, stay awake for a little while,
You want to know it, but, you're always indenile.

And, you're overdramatic,
Playing it cool,
And, you're kind of erratic,
And I'm your fool,
Yer, I'm your fool.

You lost your heart in California,
Played a part for everyone,
Took a while to recover,
What I lost and what you want.
Yer, what you you want,
What you want,
What you want.

Overdramatic,
Playing it cool,
And, you're kind of erratic,
And I'm your fool,

Overdramatic,
Playing it cool,
And, you're kind of erratic,
And I'm your fool,
Yer, I'm your fool.

