

Sachin Pandit

"It's Over! It's Over! It's Over!"

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I'm everything that I claim to be,
Just lace my head with drink for honesty.
My hearts out of bounds, and you're out of town
So hurry up and keep it simple.

Just hold me tight,
Coz we've got time.

And she said 'Oh, I'm sorry for what I did',
She took me down the halls and spires, the telephone
wires.
And she said 'Oh, I'm sorry for what I did',
And she told me 'it's over, it's over, it's over'.

I'm not as smart as I'd like to think, but I'm young.

People have no rights, they have great wrongs,

Bands have no rights, they only have great songs.
Don't use big words coz they mean so little,
Just hurry up and keep it simple.

Just hold me tight,
Coz we've got time.

And she said 'Oh, I'm sorry for what I did',
She took me down the halls and spires, the telephone
wires.
And she said 'Oh, I'm sorry for what I did',
And she told me 'it's over, it's over, it's over'.

I'm not as smart as I'd like to think, but I'm young.
It's over!

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