## Robert Calvert "Over My Head"

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She was talking about the world situation She was sitting on a coffee-bar stool I heard her say something clever 'bout inflation And the Ayatollah's rule

It was over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head,

Her eyes were plastered with a lot of mascara And her hair was cut by Vidal I was wondering how I was going to score her A real live intellectual

And then she started talking bout a new production Of Dostoyevsky in drag
The way her mouth moved was pure seduction
When she said she'd written it up in a mag

It was over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head,

Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of thinking Getting plugged into silicon chips All I could think about was lateral linking And I just watched her Mary Quant lips

Talking over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head,

She asked me was I ever into Fellini And what did I think of Godard I tried to imagine her in a bikini And didn't find it was hard

She said have you seen that Fritz Lang movie Where the hero loses his soul?

I said I didn't think that sounded too groovy I'm more into rock and roll

She was over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head, over my head Over my head, Over my head, Over my head,

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