

Tony Lucca "Over You"

Visit "Over You" on MotoLyrics.com

One..two..three... hey there little girl make up your mind and tell what you wanna do so sick and tired of all your little games the ones I never said I wanna play with you...

twenty years of loneliness and then you finally find the one

no longer lonely

now it's all about makin' love

wake up the next morning

regretting what you've done

guess the deed's not enough

to soothe the soul...yea

well it's these superstitious points of view

that keep me hangin' by a thread

onto you

without you, I would not be anyone of importance

and that's why

I'm over you

hey yea...yeah...

said I'm over you

silly boss doesn't have a clue

as to what I do

still he demands more from me anyway

his world revolves around his countless dollar bills

what's the value of my life

if all I do is work everyday, yea...

it's these superstitious points of view

that keep hangin' by a thread

onto you

and without you, I would not be anyone of importance

and that's why

I'm over you

said I'm (I'm...I'm...)

over you hey...

I'm...I'm...over you...

hey, yea...

it's these superstitious points of view

that keep hangin' by a thread

onto you, yea...
and without you, I would not be anyone of importance
and that's why
I'm over you yeah, yea...
it's these superstitious points of view
that keep hangin' by a thread
onto you (onto you..ooh)
and without you, I would not be anyone of importance
and that's why
that's why...

Visit Tony Lucca page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.