

Lastpagefirst "Overdosed"

Visit "[Overdosed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Standing still my mind in a blur thinking now or never.
You're walking by watching my every move;
is this some test?
I turn around and hope you don't notice I'm just a great
pretender. Screwed off till next thing you know it's
another minute passed.
I wish I could figure out what's really important.
*So I'm taking one more step holding my breath like it's
the last time I'll ever breathe;
inside I'm screaming.
Don't know what comes next,
I feel overdosed. But reality keeps playing me like I'm
not even close.
Shooting straight that ain't been my strong suit; it's just
a hazy picture.
Real love I tune in on TV and even that ain't clear.
I keep thinking someday I'll get it, once the numbness
has faded.
Oh what's the difference you tell me,
I'd really love to hear.
Tell me how I can figure it all out; I am listening.
(*) You there pointing the finger, what you lookn at. Who
trying to prove you are; you think you are all that.
Well I can tell you this one thing; I'm ready to make my
move. I'm wanna get it;
go deeper, nothing to lose.
(*) Taking one more step and I don't know what comes
next. Taking one more step and I don't know what; I
don't know what comes next.

Visit [Lastpagefirst](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.