

Bad Examples, Over My Shoulder

Bad Examples

Meat: The Bad Examples

Over My Shoulder

I wait by my pillow for your footsteps

Echoing up to my door

Afraid that you'll think i'll be waiting

I get up and i lock the door

I get up and i lock the door

I'm waiting for summer

But winter keeps on whispering in my ear

I say i don't love you

But sometimes i wish that you were here

(chorus)

And i got a feeling our love is over

But i keep on looking over my shoulder

My stereo calls me

But all of the records have been played before

Dreaming of loving you

Waking and i don't love you anymore

Chorus

So many nights together

Now i'm here alone

I wait for you one last time

But i know that we can't go back

Chorus

I wake in the darkness

But the footsteps are in my imagination

My tv's white hissing

Has replaced all my midnight animation

And i got a feeling our love is over

But i keep on looking over my shoulder

I keep on looking over my shoulder...

I got a feeling our love is over

But i keep on looking over my shoulder