

# The Housemartins, Over There

The fence is long and high where we love  
You can't see the other side where they live  
I've spied with my little eye  
And I've sighed with my little sigh  
But it seems I've give all that I can give

Every hour I have to count to ten  
And a thousand times I've thought again  
But it seems I've given all that I can give

Is there anyone there  
Here is the fence that they built {Over there}  
This is the fence that hate built  
Is anyone there {Over there}

This is the fence that turns one into two  
I want to break through but I'm though if I do  
I've tried with my little try  
And I've cried with my little cry  
But it seems that the gate holds the only clue

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(Brilliant Solo From "Stan the Man")

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