

Tracy Chapman, Over In Love

Cold wind blows
Shivers loose
Hard rain
To my skin soaked through

So over in love with you
I don't even care

Sky turns grey
Black and blue
Fall on me
I can't be moved

So over in love with you
I don't even care

Hot sun shines
And lays bare
Shadows cross cut
Heavy air

So over in love with you
I don't even care

The tide that washes in and out
Reveals a heart
And face worn new

So over in love with you
I don't even care

I don't even care
I don't even care
I don't even care