

# Bombay Bicycle Club, Overdone

Here comes the doubt to shut the sunlight out I feel the brunt  
And I keep the world away to be asleep throughout the day is all I want

I sit and pine for wasted time  
My feet were strong  
My head was numb  
I feel it come I'm overdone

And I keep the world away to be asleep throughout the day is all I need  
Tell me was it enough when we were first in love to plant the seed and just leave

I sit and pine for wasted time  
My feet were strong  
My head was numb  
I feel it come I'm overdone