

Calla, Hover Over Nowhere

Still

I couldn't say if She came my way
I must have missed something
Out, out of my hands and into my head
You got the best of me

Over and out

A simple, silent frequency is calling me
Hover over nowhere
A super satellite
Watching over you and me

Bore, bore me some more

Crawl on the floor
Crawl on the floor for me
If it were up to me
I would just leave
'Cause I wouldn't take no more

Over and out

A simple, silent frequency is calling me
Hover over nowhere
A super satellite
Watching over you and me