

# Colin Hay, Overkill

I can't get to sleep  
I think about the implications  
Of diving in too deep  
And possibly the complications

Especially at night  
I worry over situations  
I know we'll be alright  
Perhaps it's just imagination

Day after day it reappears  
Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear  
Ghosts appear and fade away

Alone between the sheets  
Only brings exasperation  
It's time to walk the streets  
Smell the desperation

At least there's pretty lights  
And though there's little variation  
It nullifies the night from overkill

Day after day it reappears  
Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear  
Ghosts appear and fade away  
Come back another day

I can't get to sleep  
I think about the implications  
Of diving in too deep  
And possibly the complications

Especially at night  
I worry over situations that  
I know will be alright  
It's just overkill

Day after day it reappears  
Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear  
Ghosts appear and fade away  
Ghosts appear and fade away  
Ghosts appear and fade away