

# Damone, Overchay With Me

I sit around and read your note  
I read it over and over  
I think about you and fall asleep  
And dream

Cause on the first paragraph you wrote  
It's real  
and nothing matters but you and me  
that's how you feel  
I write a song then go to work  
I sing it over and over  
I write it down and put it on your jeep  
While you empty

And I'll imagine the sound it makes  
and how it feels  
and what the look is upon your face  
and dream

To see you smile and understand is all i need  
to see that look shine upon your face  
means that you're overchay with me