

I am Kloot, Over My Shoulder

Shut your mouth, and watch my lips,
Can you feel her healing finger tips,
Coming down, on you like rain,
So tell me now where do we remain, Over my shoulder it goes,
and where it lands, you don't want to know I used to work, night and day,
Nobody listened to a word I'd say,
I didn't care who knew me then,
and someone stupid asked if we were friends, well, Over my shoulder it goes,
Back to a bar, we both used to know. Shut your mouth, and watch my lips,
Can you feel her healing finger tips,
Coming down, on you like rain,
Tell me now where do we remain, Over my shoulder it goes,
and where it lands, you don't want to know Over my shoulder it goes,
and where it lands, you don't want to know