

Icehouse, Over The Line

By Icehouse
Over The Line

Iva Davies

you wander alone
on your way down the same old road
stand at the corner
watch as the world goes by
living on the outside you don't understand them
there's something that tells you
it isn't meant to be this way
out in the wasteland
you have to face another day
are you living in heaven or hell
going over the line
on the limit and standing alone
going over the line
are you living in heaven or hell
going over the line
are you living in heaven or hell
going over the line
on the limit and standing alone
going over the line
you gaze out the window
faces that pass by
like yesterday's papers
the words have no meaning but
is it any wonder that you look and don't see them
there's something that tells you
it isn't meant to be this way
out in the wasteland
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