

# Jack Frost, Thought That I Was Over You

Well I saw you at the opening  
Somebody's hand was up your dress  
You were showing off everything  
Except your finesse  
Thought that I  
Thought that I was over you  
Thought that I, thought that I  
Thought that I was over you  
In a shack one night in Brisbane  
You said that I'd just missed my flight  
Playing cards, raining hard  
And holding on with all my might  
Like a firework going off in my mind  
I have to say it hurt me seeing you have a good time  
I know you're there, you've got new friends  
From my point of view, well it depends  
I'm sure there was a reason  
It's pretty clear to me  
If he's got a hold on your heart yeah  
I hope he shows some mercy  
Can't you hear the phone ringing  
Can't you see the train has come  
Can't you hear the Seraphim is singing  
Devil beating on his drum