

Over It, Chef Yan

Im hyper, kinetic
When I get back Im gonna need a friend.
I glide with the breeze
Im your first kiss back for a repeat offense.
When I get back
Were getting serious
not!
Its so normal to feel confused

Check out the sound in my headphones
Think of the springtime near my home
Keep making promises to me
Were talking to strangers all day
And when its broken well fix it
Learning a lesson our own way.

Dove down past the deep end
More strange with every season
I Spend finding a new way
To replace the home that I once made.
Weve seen twisters and fistfights
To this day it feels like a landmine
Touch if you want
You can blow up with us.

Its so normal to feel confused,
Look at what I do

Check out the sound in my headphones
Think of the springtime near my home
Keep making promises to me
We can declare our own time zone
Dont want to grow up too quickly
Yesterday feels light years away

Faster than you can say destiny
You dont have to change much to
Become the person you always were but couldnt see
Would you say you have the nerve to ask what tomorrow requires of you
ask, How long till I can relax, I break my back for you.

Check out the sound in my headphones
Think of the springtime near my home
Keep making promises to me
Were talking to strangers all day
And when its broken well fix it
Learning a lesson our own way.

We can declare our own time zone
Out on an island so remote
That yesterdays right here next to me.