

Saint Etienne, Just A Little Overcome

Transcribed by Jeremiah Hayes

space exploration is a noble thing
it's a noble thing if we'd only try
arranging mountains is just mud and water
it's just mud and water and the passing of time
la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

overcome
just a little
high on a hillside
with the sun in my eyes
overcome
just a little
free from the city
with the snow at my side

walked the street as it becomes a river
and the cars are shining in the morning sun
travel sideways till the (?)
and all those rocketmen days are over and done
la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

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Composition:
Cracknell
Stanley
Wiggs