School For The Dead, Overs

Friday night and I'm watching the TV behind the band There's an ad for you on The volume's down but I can understand It's the same old scene You and me and the crowd in between It's the same old scene on Saturday night

I'm walking Yeah, I'm still walking on Saturday night There's a crystal ice ring A glowing halo on every streetlight It's the same old scene You and me and the hours in between It's the same old scene I'm looking for

I've been going over and over it Yeah, it's over I guess I've been going over and over and over and over it again

Monday morning The weight of everything holds you down Maybe there's a warning Another obstacle to get around It's the same old scene You and me and us in between It's the same old scene I'm looking for

I've been going over and over it Yeah, it's over I guess I've been going over and over and over and over it again