

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