

# Siobhan Donaghy, Overrated

Where can memories take me  
How horrible they can make me  
Seeing over freezing  
puffing and wheezing  
we all know  
when we've acted low  
can feel it from below  
the belts that life can hold

CHORUS:

And the pains overrated  
composed,  
well I don't know 'bout you  
And the chains,  
so serrated  
and to proof  
Well I don't know do you?

Will I ever loose  
these old catholic blues  
that direct my shoes  
Give me the strenght to choose  
I feel hollow  
the fear won't grow  
if I show  
If is where it goes  
But I don't know

CHORUS

Everything you make me  
I take it on carefully  
Blame it on to lift me  
Your conscience slipping  
What you gonna give me  
What you gonna give me...?

Ooooooooooooooh,  
Work I have to get though (x5)

CHORUS

Evrything you gave me  
I take it on carefully  
Paid it off to lift me  
Your thoughts slippery  
What you gonna give me  
What you gonna give me?

Mmmh...  
What you gonna give me

(fade out)