

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

Evtyhing 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)