

Steve Kilbey, Thought That I Was Over You

Well I saw you at the opening
Somebody's hand was up your dress
You were showing off everything
Except your finesse

Thought that i
Thought that I was over you
Thought that i, thought that i
Thought that I was over you

In a shack one night in brisbane
You said that I'd just missed my flight
Playing cards, raining hard
And holding on with all my might

Like a firework going off in my mind
I have to say it hurt me seeing you have a good time
I know you're there, you've got new friends
From my point of view, well it depends

I'm sure there was a reason
It's pretty clear to me
If he's got a hold on your heart yeah
I hope he shows some mercy

Can't you hear the phone ringing
Can't you see the train has come
Can't you hear the seraphim a-singing
Devil beating on his drum