

## Throw Me Over

Common Children

This is where my book begins  
This is where the dream must end  
Scream the truth and hide the lies  
Mothers, fathers, sisters, friends-yeah  
Is this like the place called home  
Is this where the stones are thrown  
Love is more than your state of mind  
Feed the dogs the broken bone-yeah  
Do you really want to throw me over  
Do you want to tell me something  
Do you want to throw me over  
When my soul has flown  
And I wonder where to go  
When there's no more words  
That I can say  
Then I hold up my hands and pray  
Yes I hold up my hands and pray  
Don't throw me over  
Do you really want to throw me over  
Do you want to tell me something  
Do you want to throw me over