

Home Movies (Over Your Shoulder)

David Cook

Chasing ghosts in a hotel parking lot
'Round and 'round till the stars go out.
Never knowing that the best we'd ever get
Was in the here and now.

Just another old home movie
With no sound but it's deafening.
Chasing ghosts in a hotel parking lot
Till the frame burns out.

Looking over your shoulder
You never get any older
Every memory's come and gone
I can't believe it's been so long.

If I could cover the distance
Would it make any difference
With all the sorrow and the joy
Frozen in the celluloid?
Looking over your shoulder
(oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh)
(oh-oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Looking over your shoulder

Thoughts blur every time I look away
Is it you or the alcohol?
Hanging on like a death row innocent
Waiting for the call.

I don't know what I'm looking for
A light shining through an open door?
But it's enough just to have you here again
Living on the wall.

Looking over your shoulder
You never get any older
Every memory's come and gone
I can't believe it's been so long

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