

# Over My Head

John West

You always think about the things I said  
But never notice why I  
Can't reach the words  
You're sending over my head  
I shouldn't even try

But all of these feeling till my mind  
So why are my legs so hard to find?

You're over my head  
Keep reaching  
But the lines have all gone dead  
Over my head  
Keep reaching  
But the lines haw all gone...

I can't slop thinkin' 'bout the mess I've made  
It's made a mess of me too  
Over knee deep, into this farce we wade  
I'll drown before you do

But all of these feelings fill my soul  
So why am I down here in this hole?

You're over my head  
Keep reaching  
But the lines have all gone dead  
Over my head  
Keep reaching  
But the lines have all gone dead..