

# Over Rising

The Charlatans

Hey, hey some missionary  
Boil at 100 degrees  
No one before has ever known what you're after  
But who wants to know?

Standing here I've always known that you wanted to get your hands onto my place  
Forsaken I know she's got a bad time coming  
But who wants to know

Ease yourself down on me

Over rising, washing me down again  
Over rising, washing me down and now you're dragging me out

Holding me down and now you'll obviously strip me  
Of all the possessions I own  
Nobody cares as long as you can remember  
That he's the only god who drops you down

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