Over There

The Housemartins

The fence is long and high where we love You can't see the other side where they live I've spied with my little eye And I've sighed with my little sigh But it seems, I've given all that I can give

Every hour I have to count to ten
And a thousand times I've thought again
But it seems, I've given all that I can give

Is there anyone there?
Here is the fence that they built (Over there)
This is the fence that hate built Is anyone there?
(Over there)

This is the fence that turns one into two I want to break through but I'm though if I do I've tried with my little try And I've cried with my little cry But it seems that the gate holds the only clue

Every hour I have to count to ten

And a thousand times I've though again

But it seems, I've given all that I can give

Is there anyone there?
Here is the fence that they built (Over there)
This is the fence that hate built Is anyone there?
(Over there)

Every hour I have to count to ten
And a thousand times I've thought again

Is there anyone there?
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Is there anyone there?
Here is the fence that they built (Over there)
This is the fence that hate built Is anyone there?
(Over there)

But it seems, I've give all that I can give

Is there anyone there?
Here is the fence that they built (Over there)
This is the fence that hate built

Is anyone there?
(Over there)