Overload

Tina Arena

By the look on my face I'm a soldier By the battles I've faced I'm a fighter But the truth is I'm about to break

By the look in my eyes I'm wiser By the tears that I've cried I'm lighter But the truth is I've had as much as I can take

I've been draggin' a bag since 1980 It swinged me down, can someone help me let it go? I'm in overload

I've been relighting a match since 1980 Hoping the time and space would help me let it go I'm in overload

By the mountains I've climbed I should be higher By the stars that I've chased I should be brighter But the truth is I've got nothing left

Is it madness to give and not get? Am I hopeless and over my head? All I know is It's catching up with me

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