Over My Head

<u>Richard Marx</u>

baby, i'm tryin' to make some sense of all we should've learned from experience we win, we lose, we conquer and we fail one part serious, do or die another part crush in junior high i'm chasing my emotions like a tail i can still move my fingers but i can't seem to let go the cold winds are blowing, i should be goin' i'm in over my head without even blinkin' you've got me thinkin' i would be better off dead yeah, i'm in over my head you made me weak, i made you laugh driving through the rain in a yellow cab

the taste of your kiss is with me even now but this thing we've got goes by different names never two days in a row the same i wanna stop feelin' this, but don't know how i see my legs and they're moving but i just can't walk away chorus i'll say goodbye, but talk is cheap i count the memories in my sleep i've had enough but i want more makin' me weak, makin' you laugh driving through the rain in that yellow cab baby, your kiss is with me even now chorus

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