Over and Over

Chris Garneau

Not my fault, you said so
Oh, you said it over and over
It?s not my fault, you said so
Oh, you said it over and over

And now I?m in this thing, this fucking thing
I?m stuck over and over
Yea, I?m in this thing, this fucking thing
It?s happening over and over.

Then you give me things that make me sad
You give them over and over.
And I can?t feel the days, but I?d like to say
Remember the days when we used to, but I don?t feel them over and over.

It?s not my fault, you said so
Oh, you said it over and over
It?s not my fault, you said so
You, you said it over and over.

Now I?m in this thing, this fucking thing
It?s happening over and over.
Yea, I?m in this thing, this fucking thing
I?m stuck over and over.

And you give me things, that make me sad
You give them over and over.
And I can?t feel the things, but I?d like to say
Remember the days when we used to, but I don?t feel them over and over.

We?re rockers anyway, just skin and bones
good hair, good clothes
And that?s how it goes, we?ve got sweet little, toss

And it?s all all all all all up to me, now
There?s a lot of work work work work to do.
And its all all all all all up to me now
Maybe be be be be I am through.

Lyrics submitted by Melanie.

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