

Overjoyed

Bastille

Oh I feel overjoyed
When you listen to my words
I see them sinking in
Oh I see them crawling underneath your skin Words are all we have
We'll be talking
We'll be talking
These words are all we have
We'll be talking And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night You lean towards despair
Any given opportunity you're there
But what is there to gain?
When you're always falling off the fence that way. Words are all we have
We'll be talking
We'll be talking
These words are all we have
We'll be talking And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night Ooh Oh I feel overjoyed
When you listen to my words

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