

# Overhang

Urma Sellinger

Good morning, gentlemen  
Why the uneasy frowns?  
Too much everything  
And I can't recall, did I let you down? Nobody will answer me  
Makes me feel that I want to die  
And my mind is inclined to lie Oh no, think I did it last night again  
Oh no, been out on the overhang again My hotel room was a battleground  
How did I find my way?  
My wallets gone and my jackets torn  
My memory's a hazy gray Do I seem to remember now  
Two creatures about eight feet tall?  
No safety net to break my fall Oh no, must have done it last night again  
Oh no, crawled out on the overhang again Been out on the overhang  
Out on the overhang Watching demons and spirits glide  
Heading out to the nearest star  
Better lead me back to the bar Oh no, might do it tonight again  
Oh no, crawled out on the overhang again Been out on the overhang  
Crawling out on the overhang  
Been out on the overhang Out of the overhang  
Out of the overhang  
Out of the overhang  
Out of the overhang

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