

# Over My Head (4 Track Demo)

## Red House Painters

Some odd door, some blooming tree  
Senseless and awkward feeling hard uneased  
Sleep in rooms where people leave  
Dry of gentleness of life of breeze Sometimes you get so alone  
Without a friend  
It's hard to know who you are?  
And to pretend Little lights reaching over my head  
Shiny sinks to let myself out in  
And you won't call to say that it's all right  
'Cause you know it lasts all night You know you should be at home  
Where it's good to be tired  
Under a roof that you know  
That we're inside

Songwriters

Kozelek, Mark Edward Published by  
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