OVERJOYED (LIVE)

Bastille

Oh I feel overjoyed

When you listen to my words

I see them sinking in

Oh I see them crawling underneath your skinWords are all we have

We'll be talking

We'll be talking

These words are all we have

We'll be talkingAnd I hear you calling in the dead of night

Oh I hear you calling in the dead of nightYou 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 talkingAnd 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 nightOoh

Ooh

Ooh

OohAnd 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 nightOohOh I feel overjoyed

When you listen to my words

Songwriters

DANIEL SMITHPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/