

# Overtime

LANY

I wanna love it, but I just can't  
Shot down when our souls began to dance  
November upstairs, what do you mean?  
Calm down, you're the one that lied to me  
You prayed to God and I trusted that  
I gave it up and now I can't ever get it back  
And all your friends on Sunday morning  
Do they have a clue? Wish I could have got a warning  
This can't be the end  
If it ends like this, you win  
Overtime, overtime  
Forgive, my God, I'm tryin'  
This can't be the end  
If it ends like this, you win  
Overtime, overtime  
Forgive, my God, I'm tryin'  
It was magic on the first touch  
Turned tragic when I caught you coverin' up  
Tell me how you put those tears in your eyes  
Grand Central downstairs, skippin' work that night  
You prayed to God and I trusted that  
I gave it up and now I can't ever get it back  
And all your friends on Sunday morning  
Do they have a clue? Wish I could have got a warning  
This can't be the end  
If it ends like this, you win  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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