

# Overboard

## Dirty Gold

Come on now come on and make up your mind

Dont think that its about time

The clouds are coming, this raft will never hold

I think Im dying, Im going overboard.

Hold in your hand, doesnt mean anything

Doesnt mean anything

And if you ever touched

Why dont you show me?

Why dont you show me?

The tide is coming,

this raft will never hold

I think Im dying,

Im going overboard.

The clouds are coming

This raft will never hold

I think Im dying,

Im going overboard.

Lyrics provided by

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