

# Overachiever

## Louden Swain

Thoughts in my head  
Drift around like lead  
    Won't go away  
Go away or I'll be forced to retire  
They'll put my number in the rafters  
    Why does it rhyme?  
Does it always have to fit in a box?  
    I think outside a lot  
    A hole in my head  
And I don't know where my sledge hammer went  
    Go away, go away  
    But not too far away  
    Living like a dad  
It's no big deal that he's never here  
    And he's never coming back  
    There's a key there's a key  
I can't find it but it sounds good to me  
    Open sesame  
    I look like a dog  
    But I'm all cat inside  
    I dress like a slob  
There's no more feeling in my toe that's a lie  
I can't tell you why I see all the ghosts  
Not in my closet anymoreThey're in my room  
    They're in my room  
    They're in my bathroom  
They're steaming up the mirror  
    They want us outta here  
    It's just like you said  
    There's a ghost in my head  
You live and then you're dead  
Ask my Mom and believe her  
When she says I was an overachiever  
    A cool demeanor  
    In it's place there's a fever  
    There's a boy he's alive  
He's a little eager beaverAsk my Mom and believe her  
    When she says I was an overachiever  
    Why did he leave her

In his place there's a fever

There's a boy he's alive

He's alive he's a leader

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>