

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 anymore They'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 beaver Ask 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.

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