

You Overdid It Doll

The Courteeners

I heard you coming in from town,
stilettoes scrape the ground,
I saw you in your overcoat,
a random on your throat,
I know you this is not the girl,
that I used to whirl
Round me,
what's happening to you,
what's happening to you? I love it,
I shoot it like a Tommy gun,
but you will carry on until the day you are done.
You never know when to stop,
you'll carry on until you're dead and you drop,
you will carry on until you're dead and you drop. You over did it doll,
you over did it doll,
you over did it doll,
you over did it doll. Your teeth are starting to go,
five nights a week is starting to show.
Dark rings around your eyes,
are fashionable until somebody dies.
This pace a little too fast,
you're a space cadet dressed in fibreglass.
You're gonna shatter, it's not too late to undo,
put the fiddle down, the taming of the shrew. I love it, I shoot it like a Tommy gun,
but you will carry on until the day you are done.
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Songwriters

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