

Overhang

The MFA

Good morning, gentlemen
Why the uneasy frowns?
Too much everything
And I can't recall, did I let you down? Nobody will answer me
Makes me feel that I want to die
And my mind is inclined to lie Oh no, think I did it last night again
Oh no, been out on the overhang again My hotel room was a battleground
How did I find my way?
My wallets gone and my jackets torn
My memory's a hazy gray Do I seem to remember now
Two creatures about eight feet tall?
No safety net to break my fall Oh no, must have done it last night again
Oh no, crawled out on the overhang again Been out on the overhang
Out on the overhang Watching demons and spirits glide
Heading out to the nearest star
Better lead me back to the bar Oh no, might do it tonight again
Oh no, crawled out on the overhang again Been out on the overhang
Crawling out on the overhang
Been out on the overhang Out of the overhang
Out of the overhang
Out of the overhang
Out of the overhang

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