

# Over And Over

## The English Beat

Promise your secrecy into the microphone  
Into the megaphone, into the cell  
Questioning decency under the microscope  
Over and over then over and out

Organize my life over the telephone  
Over my dead body, over my head  
Tread a fine line between you  
And your memories  
Between you and me  
Things are best left unsaid

The honoring of violence  
Is a security number  
Always so quiet it slips under your guard  
Pushes your dead body,  
Under the microscope  
Over and over it's over say over and out

Another incident, another accident  
Dangerous emptiness, people in shock  
You pelt them with rocks  
And the old innuendo  
"no that was no mishap  
That brake line was cut"

lie on the pavement, wait for an ambulance  
Say to yourself nothing is what it seems  
Never meaning to say  
You never say what you mean  
You get caught by the sirens  
On your t.v. screen

The honoring of violence  
Is a security number  
Always so quiet it slips under your guard  
Pushes your dead body,  
Under the microscope

Over and over and over

Then over and out  
Over and out out  
Over and out out  
Over and out

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by CHARLERY, ROGER / COX, ANDY / MORTON, EVERETT / STEELE, DAVID / WAKELING,  
DAVID FREDERICK

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>