

Over And Done

American Music Club

Capp Street is an underwater cave
That's filled with crutches and canes
And faces that were washed away
Away from innocence and pain

They don't care who lost the one
They just want to get the whole thing over and done

They keep me up all night
They sing songs to the moon
Wishing they could close their eyes
But they're waiting for Jacques Cousteau

The girls outside - they're not waiting for the sun
They just want to get the whole thing over and done

Seems like bowl history down
To a forty-five minute wait
A big boredom filled with stars
All burning with hate

Yeah, we had a good time, we had some fun
And now we want to get the whole thing over and done