

Over My Head

John Farnham

In the light of the dashboard
Something flickers then dies
The last cigarette 'til the next town

I'm driving through dreamland
Strange and familiar
And the rain is coming down

Head's down low, moving so slow
And I really don't know
Why I feel so alive when I look in your eyes

It's over my head. Night makes a burning sky
Over my head. Voices are calling
Over my head. Angels will beat their wings
God only knows why it all goes right over my head

Send me away to think about it
I've driven two thousand miles or more
And the rain keeps on coming down

Head's down low, moving so slow
And I really don't know
Why I feel so alive when I look in your eyes

It's over my head. Night makes a burning sky
Over my head. Voices are calling
Over my head. Angels will beat their wings
God only knows why it all goes right over my head

And the singer says "you're just marking time"
And the DJ says "it's your love on the line"
Calling your name ...

It's over my head. Night makes a burning sky
Over my head. Voices are calling
Over my head. Angels will beat their wings
God only knows why it all goes right over my head