

# Overtime

LANY

I wanna love it, but I just can't  
Shot down when our souls began to dance  
November, upstairs, what do you mean?  
Calm down, you're the one that lied to me

You prayed to God, and I trusted that  
I gave it up, and now I can't ever get it back  
And all your friends on Sunday morning  
Do they have a clue? Wish I could have got a warning

This can't be the end  
If it ends like this, you win  
Overtime, overtime  
Forgive, my God, I'm tryin'  
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It was magic on the first touch  
Turned tragic when I caught you coverin' up  
Tell me how you put those tears in your eyes  
Grand Central, downstairs, skippin' work that night

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