

## O.T.T. (Over The Top)

Limahl

I was wandering down the road feeling groovy and hot  
I'm not the type to feel like that it's over the top  
I can't remember what or when or where it was at  
I only know that something's got me high as a kite

Is it voodoo or shuby-do  
Wham-bam or valyucan  
Bopshooop  
Or over the top

So I carried on a strolling going out of my mind  
Yes I was wandering dancing free  
cause I was day in the time  
I saw the trees and leaves were blowing into the wind  
I only know that something was a making me sing

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Guess who and guess what all this mystery for  
I'm so high in the sky  
It's venetians of wine  
It's a melting me soon  
I'm over the moon  
And feeling a little strange

Now it's getting into evening to the end of the day  
When suddenly this chick appeared to toggle my way  
I looked at her, she looked at me  
And boy was she hot  
And then I knew why I was going over the top

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It wasn't  
It's this chick so hot  
I'm over the top  
It's this chick so hot  
I'm over the top