

Over My Head

Richard Marx

Baby, I'm tryin' to make some sense
Of all we should've learned from experience
We win, we lose, we conquer and we fail
One part serious, do or die
Another part crush in junior high
I'm chasing my emotions like a tail
I can still move my fingers
But I can't seem to let go

The cold winds are blowing, I should be goin'
I'm in over my head
Without even blinkin', you've got me thinkin'
I would be better off dead
Yeah' I'm in over my head

You made me weak, I made you laugh
Driving through the rain in a yellow cab
The taste of your kiss is with me even now
But this thing we've got goes by different names
Never two days in a row the same
I wanna stop feelin' this, but don't know how

I see my legs and they're moving
But I just can't walk away

The cold winds are blowing, I should be goin'
I'm in over my head
Without even blinkin', you've got me thinkin'
I would be better off dead
Yeah' I'm in over my head

I'll say goodbye, but talk is cheap
I count the memories in my sleep
I've had enough, but I want more

Makin' me weak, makin' you laugh
Driving through the rain in that yellow cab
Baby, your kiss is with me even now

The cold winds are blowing, I should be goin'
I'm in over my head
Without even blinkin', you've got me thinkin'
I would be better off dead
Yeah' I'm in over my head