

Overrun

Rob Thomas

It's late in the afternoon
And you're alone in your hotel room
Alright, oh well
It's hard, I can tell
Your circling photographs
Well some things can never last
Alright, oh well
It's hard, I can tell

So you go as far as you can go
So nobody knows who you are
Your wasting away but it feels good so far
I know it's hard to bear this
Life ain't fair we're always overrun
And I can't take this
Always overrun

Well don't let 'em get to you
You've seen what the worst can do
Alright, oh well
Now It's hard, I can tell
So if you go, as far as I can tell
The world never leaves you alone
Sooner or later you always come home
I know it's hard to bear this
Life ain't fair we're always overrun
And I can't take this
Always overrun

Alright, oh well
Alright, oh well
Alright, alright
Well alright
Well alright

I know it's hard to bear this
Life ain't fair
We're always overrun
And I can't take this
Always overrun
Overrun

I can't bear this
Always, I'm always overrun
Always overrun
Overrun
Yeah