

# Spilling Over the Side

Rollins Band

Oh man  
I can't believe the things I said to you  
Hey, I must have been out of my mind  
Desperation crept in from all the things I kept in  
I am sorry I just couldn't help my self

I could tell by the look in your eyes  
That you think I'm a fool, its alright  
To late to turn back now

I pull theses lines out  
I'm throwing my line out  
Hoping you'll bite and drag me in with you

I go so low and then I see  
Its when I hit the bottom  
I know for sure  
It gets pathetic  
When you're lonely  
You will do anything

I can't believe what I've become  
The things I say and do  
Loneliness will make you throw you sense away  
Here I am trying to get through  
Here I am feeling so small  
I'm running my mouth at you

I'm feeling strange like a stranger  
I'm hear but I know I am out of there  
As close as I get is so far away  
Am I coming off like I am crazy  
My lack of breath is to intense  
Am I telling you more that you want to know

I go so low and then I see  
Its when I hit the bottom  
I know for sure  
It gets pathetic  
When you're lonely  
You will do anything  
I mean anything

I go so low and then I see  
Its when I hit the bottom  
I know for sure  
It gets pathetic  
When you're lonely  
You will do anything

Oh man  
I can't believe the things I said to you  
Hey, I must have been out of my mind  
Playing it hard on a Saturday night  
I am walking down both those streets  
I am looking in through the windows at good time shows  
My loneliness how it huts and how it shows how it shows