

Overexposure

Sick of Sarah

You say you know that I'll be there
I've got a penny for your thoughts
If you care to drop them off
Or you can meet me at the station
I'm beyond the hesitation

You're racking up miles to reach me
The ticket is void,
The driver was lost and
The people on the bus are telling you to get off

Run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run
As fast as you can
Tell me how low can you go
You're in out of control
And, oh no, you're overexposed when

You never ever really thought you ever had a chance
Oh you'll never show enough skin
For them to let you in and
Oh no, its overexposure

Tell me this feeling will arise
When the ship is sinkin'
And people are thinkin'
Disregarding all the tension
It's beyond your comprehension

This trip has taken its course
This plane is ready to land
We'll make it on time
And the airline personnel are in the back getting high

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As fast as you can
Tell me how low can you go
You're in out of control
And, oh no, you're overexposed when

You never ever really thought you ever had a chance
Oh you'll never show enough skin
For them to let you in and
Oh no, its overexposure

And it breaks you right down now
And it breaks
And it breaks you right down now
And it breaks

And it breaks you right down now
Overexposure
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Tell me how low can you go

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Overexposure now
Overexposure now
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