

# Overrated

Siobhán Donaghy

Making memories take me  
How horrible they can make me  
See it over freezing  
Puffing and wheezing

We all know  
When we have acted low  
Can feel it from below  
A belt of luck come over

And the pain's overrated, composed  
But I don't know do you  
And the chain's so serrated  
And the proof  
Well, I don't know do you

Will I ever loose  
These old catholic blues  
That direct my shoes  
Give me the strength to choose

I feel all low  
The fear won't grow  
If I show, it just went and go  
But I don't know

And the pain's overrated, composed  
But I don't know do you  
And the chain's so serrated  
And the proof  
Well, I don't know do you

Everything you fed me  
I take it on delivery  
Waved it of to lift me  
Your all far too slippery  
What you gonna give me  
(What you gonna give me)

What I have  
To get through

And the pain's overrated, composed  
But I don't know do you  
And the chain's so serrated  
And the proof  
Well, I don't know do you

And the pain's overrated, composed  
But I don't know do you  
And the chain's so serrated  
And the proof  
Well, I don't know do you

Everything you fed me  
I take it on delivery  
Waved it of to lift me

Your all far too slippery  
What you gonna give me  
(What you gonna give me)

Everything you fed me  
I take it on delivery  
Waved it of to lift me  
Your all far too slippery  
What you gonna give me  
(What you gonna give me)

Everything you fed me  
I take it on delivery  
Waved it of to lift me  
Your all far too slippery  
What you gonna give me  
(What you gonna give me)

...