

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

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Well, I don't know do you

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