Over and over
They just say no sir
And now it's a big blur
I hid it up my sleeve

You gotta believe me Hey I need it badly And they never see me Those sentimental fools

And I got the west coast sunshine But it don't mean a thing

I'm getting over like I knew that I would I'm feeling older than a younger man should But one of these days I'll finally make good And hide another mistake

I'm out on the sidewalk
I'm put in a headlock
I tried but I can't stop
I put it in my shoe

And I got the west coast sunshine But it don't mean a thing

I'm getting over like I knew that I would I'm feeling older than a younger man should But one of these days I'll finally make good And hide another mistake

This is a model tongue
This is the start of what's already done
This is the part that you eat when there's nowhere to turn

I'm getting over like I knew that I would I'm feeling older than a younger man should But one of these days I'll finally make good And hide another mistake

I'm getting over like I knew that I would I'm feeling older than a younger man should But one of these days I'll finally make good And hide another mistake