

## Over My Head (Cable Car)

The Fray

I never knew  
I never knew that everything was falling through  
That everyone I knew was waiting on a queue  
To turn and run when all I needed was the truth  
But that's how it's got to be  
It's coming down to nothing more than apathy  
I'd rather run the other way than stay and see  
The smoke and who's still standing when it clears

Everyone knows I'm in  
Over my head, over my head  
With eight seconds left in overtime  
She's on your mind, she's on your mind

Let's rearrange  
I wish you were a stranger I could disengage  
To say that we agree and then never change  
Soften a bit until we all just get along  
But that's disregard  
You find another friend and you discard  
As you lose the argument in a cable car  
Hanging above as the canyon comes between

Everyone knows I'm in  
Over my head, over my head  
With eight seconds left in overtime  
She's on your mind, she's on your mind

And suddenly I become a part of your past  
I'm becoming the part that don't last  
I'm losing you and its effortless

Without a sound we lose sight of the ground  
In the throw around  
Never thought that you wanted to bring it down  
I won't let it go down till we torch it ourselves

Everyone knows I'm in  
Over my head, over my head  
With eight seconds left in overtime  
She's on your mind, she's on your mind...  
Everyone knows... she's on your mind...  
Everyone knows I'm in over my head  
My head I'm over my...

Everyone knows I'm in  
Over my head, over my head  
With eight seconds left in overtime  
She's on your mind, she's on your mind