

# Overboard

## The Verve Pipe

Truth lives next to consequence  
It comes and goes like winter wind  
Blowing across the straits one night  
Cold as death and real as sin  
I loved her and she loved me  
Bound for what was meant to be  
But trouble travels silently

There's a girl in Michigan  
Up in Lake Superior  
Who'll never bother us again  
Making our lives easier  
With alibis so paper thin  
Now that she is over me and  
Over you and  
Overboard

Guide me toward that lonely light  
It's your beacon in the night  
Now row us straight back to that shore  
With frozen hands and muscles sore  
And my back against your back  
We glide along the water black  
Both knowing there's no turning back

There's a girl in Michigan  
Up in Lake Superior

Who'll never bother us again  
Making our lives easier  
With alibis so paper thin  
Now that she is out of sight  
And out of mind  
And Overboard

She was never gonna let us go  
Had a hold on me  
And a curse on you  
As she lay there pale upon that shore  
With her eyes gone black  
They once were blue  
She could see me for the first time

Now there's a girl in Michigan  
Who's overboard

Truth moved on from consequence  
Just when things were making sense  
Her body washed back home to shore  
Discovered by a neighbor boy  
And now she's in our lives again  
The three of us in shadows