

Overjoyed

Bastille

Oh I feel overjoyed
When you listen to my words
I see them sinking in
Oh I see them crawling underneath your skin

Words are all we have
We'll be talking
We'll be talking
These words are all we have
We'll be talking

And I hear you calling in the dead of night
And I hear you calling in the dead of night

You lean towards despair
Any given opportunity you're there
But what is there to gain?
When you're always falling off the fence that way.

Words are all we have
We'll be talking
We'll be talking
These words are all we have
We'll be talking

And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night

Ooooooh

And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night

Ooooooh

Oh I feel overjoyed
When you listen to my words