All Over

Claud

They're putting in a traffic light
The heat's turned on and we lose daylight
As soon as the clock says 5:45

I went out to get a new tattoo
Frank's doing good and so are you
He told me that he saw you the other night

I don't wanna think too hard
Too much too fast, you call this art?
Sometimes I think it's all over
When it's not and

Sometimes I think it's all over
Call it off 'cause
Sometimes I think it's all over

Traumatized at twenty-two
I love you but I'm leaving soon
I've never been this tired in my whole life

A useless mess I call myself
A useless hand that I've been dealt
Everyone is disappointed in me now

I don't wanna miss too much
Then I slip and I'm out of touch
Sometimes I think it's all over
When it's not and

Sometimes I think it's all over
Sometimes I think it's over
Call it off 'cause
Sometimes I think it's all over
Sometimes I think it's over

Sometimes I think it's all over
Sometimes I think it's over
Sometimes I think it's all over

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