

## Overexposed

Copyright

Late at night a lone car passing  
Made me feel that all was right  
As it sped on pavement glistening  
With reflected Christmas lights  
I, enchanted, watched you sleeping  
Imagined you happy, and made the covers right  
On Boxing Day, I lay there weeping  
As you were on your flight  
Now you pour the wine for all the pretty boys in line  
I won't be yours, you won't be mine  
My once upon a valentine  
You made use of me  
Till you made up your mind  
It seemed you couldn't stop yourself  
From treating me so unkind  
But I threw the first stone  
So I know you had a reason  
And you left me alone in the suicide season  
Now you pour the wine for all the pretty boys in line  
I won't be yours, you won't be mine  
My once upon a valentine  
Late at night a lone car passing  
Makes me feel that all is right  
As it speeds on pavement glistening  
With springtime showers, they're making the flowers come out  
I, enchanted, watch her sleeping  
Imagine you weeping, and hope I'm right  
And I feel so fine, it's better without you  
I'm happy without you tonight  
I gave you all the love I had  
And held on tight to end up sad  
And if this love I now abhor  
Well, after all my once adored, we love no more