

# Over And Out

Flyte

My old friend  
Did you come to the end  
Is your mind made up  
Is your mind made up

My dear man  
Now you've learned it down  
That the voices stop  
That the voices stop

Calling head to ground, calling head to ground  
Up here, your wings will weigh you down  
Without a shadow of a doubt  
You're over and out

Telling way  
Towards me, delayed  
Is your bed well made  
Is your bed well made

You've reached our time  
With your last lifeline  
You can sell yourself out  
Sell yourself out

The money might make you happy  
But it's the crime that doesn't pay  
Still, it doesn't matter much to you now  
You're over and out

You're over, over and out now  
Over, over and out

Over, over and out now  
Over, over and out

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You're over, over and out now  
You're over, over and out

To be boarding  
To be bound to  
See the family

Every other Sunday  
To be over and out

It's over  
It's over