

Over The Hill

Ginger Root

So, it's on
The feeling's gone and moving
Time is only mine to steal
Working on what is real
Found my song
Sang it wrong, no fooling
Warming up to all my chills
Thinking I'm over the hill

Tell me not to dwell 'cause I don't feel like no one else, oh

Why can't I feel like there's something wrong?
Tell me, why can't I feel like there's something gone?

Wait, hold on
The sun has yet to dawn on me
Reading everything I've read
No, it's all in my head
The pressure's on
The feeling comes and slowly
Everyone is still
Thinking I'm over the hill

Tell me not to dwell 'cause I don't feel like no one else, oh

Tell me, why can't I feel like there's something wrong?
Tell me, why can't I feel like there's something gone?