

Way Over Your Head

James

If you want it enough
Unbuckle your love
Locked communication
We created another one
We created another one

In a hole, way over, way over your head
In need of a friend to come round and take you to bed
In a hole, way over, way over your head
In need of a friend to come round and raise up the dead
Raise the dead

This new job don't pay enough for the bother
Every day the same old stuff from the robber barons
Stuck is this forever
One drink, maybe another
Someone hit the buzzer

Driver missed my stop, it's getting dark
Fins and tips of sharks are circling my raft
Stoke the fire it's down to sparks
Stoke the fire it's down to sparks
Raise the dead

Yet a simpler life is calling me
A spit of land community
Can you come around and rescue me
How blessed I am, your love to receive

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