

# Over My Head

John Farnham

In the light of the dashboard  
Something flickers then dies  
The last cigarette 'til the next town

I'm driving through dreamland  
Strange and familiar  
And the rain is coming down

Head's down low, moving so slow  
And I really don't know  
Why I feel so alive when I look in your eyes

It's over my head. Night makes a burning sky  
Over my head. Voices are calling  
Over my head. Angels will beat their wings  
God only knows why it all goes right over my head

Send me away to think about it  
I've driven two thousand miles or more  
And the rain keeps on coming down

Head's down low, moving so slow  
And I really don't know  
Why I feel so alive when I look in your eyes

It's over my head. Night makes a burning sky  
Over my head. Voices are calling  
Over my head. Angels will beat their wings  
God only knows why it all goes right over my head

And the singer says "you're just marking time"  
And the DJ says "it's your love on the line"  
Calling your name ...

It's over my head. Night makes a burning sky  
Over my head. Voices are calling  
Over my head. Angels will beat their wings  
God only knows why it all goes right over my head