

## Overtime

Level 42

Sometimes the looks I get  
From people that I've never met  
It's cruel  
Poor hard done by you  
Sometimes I hear remarks  
Like he's a snake out in the grass  
It's cruel  
Poor hard done by you

Well, I beat around the bush alot  
Don't let my felings show  
'Cause if I did, I'd surely hit the roof  
Maybe if you'd listened  
You'd've known something was missing  
What I say surely is the truth

Well I've been working on this overtime  
You might think that I don't care  
But if you look inside this heart of mine  
You'll still be there

Some lovers won't admit  
That all the pieces just won't fit  
It's cruel  
Poor hard done by you  
So tell me that I'm blind  
To let my heart go rule my mind  
It's cruel  
Poor hard done by you

Well I've been working on this overtime  
You might think that I don't care  
But if you look inside this heart of mine  
You'll still be there

I've been working on this overtime  
What's been done I can't repair  
But if you look inside this heart of mine  
You'll still be there

My wanderlust betrayed your trust  
Don't want forgiving  
All things must change, it ain't so strange  
Life's for the living

(Baby, baby please)

Well I've been working on this overtime  
You might think that I don't care  
But if you look inside this heart of mine  
You'll still be there

I've been working on this overtime  
What's been done I can't repair  
But if you look inside this heart of mine  
You'll still be there

Well I've been working on this overtime  
You might think that I don't care  
But if you look inside this heart of mine  
You'll still be there

Poor hard done by you