

Over And Over

Ryan Adams

Nothing is holy
Nothing is right
Look into the mirror
In the middle of the night
It's over, over

Who can see clearly
Into the past
Who cares about the future
Nothing's gonna last
It's over, over

What is so holy
What is so right
When everything's broken
Are you tired of the fight
We're lost

It's over, it's over
Over and over
Over and over
Over and over
Over and over
Over and over
Over and over
Over and over