Overdrive

Steam Powered Giraffe

Overdrive When I enter a room there shines a blinding light It is so bright, people shield their eyes I take a step back and pivot around on my feet So everyone can see what I am wearing Beam a smile to the host at the back of the room Then tip my hat so slowly; man that's really cool Oh oh oh, oh oh, ohohohoh Oh oh oh, oh oh, ohohohoh Oh, Oh, Oh Oh, Oh, Oh I've got my hand and the room is on it Hatch: On my palm, make 'em all.. ...dance to and fro with their eyes their sight drinks me in and tries to com-pre-hend all-of-my Charming looks Chiseled face Glooooowing eeeeeeyes then they stare at my moves gleaming smile (Glooooowing eyes) and fancy shoes That's when we go into Overdrive Overdrive Oh-oh-oh-overdrive Overdrive Overdrive Over-D-d-d-d-drive Our heads are on right, we are just in an overdrive And our dancing comes so naturally we don't even have to try We've got these moves (you think they're not cool?) We don't know how to dance We just carry ourselves in an overdriven stance Oh, oh oh oh, Oh oh oh, Ohohohohohohoh I drive my car straight through the walls, into the ballroom and people gasp when they realize that the car matches the color of my eyes My head is rocking back and forth, synced to the beat And all the while I'm tapping the dance floor with my feet Point to the ceiling just before the music comes on (dance floor, dance floo and no one will be prepared, for my moves at they will have stared (dance, d ance, dance, dance dance) Oh oh oh, oh oh, ohohohohoh (tappin' the dance floor) Oh oh oh, ohohohohoh (c'mon) Oh, Oh, Oh (tap those feet) Oh, Oh, Oh I've got my hand and the room is on it (oh yeah) On my palm, make 'em all.. ...dance to and fro (ohhohohoh) Hatch: with their eyes their sight

drinks me in (oh yeah) Hatch: and tries to com-pre-hend all-of-my (okay) Charming looks Chiseled face Glooooowing eeeeeyes then they stare at my moves gleaming smile (Glooooowing eyes) and fancy shoes That's when we go into Overdrive Overdrive Oh-oh-oh-overdrive (oh yeah) Overdrive Overdrive Overdrive Overdrive is taking me over and driving me Overdrive don't stop, we all like this feeling (overdrive) Our heads are on right, we are just in an overdrive (you know it's true) Our dancing comes so naturally we don't even have to try (overdrive) We've got these moves (you think they're not cool?) (oh yeah) We don't know how to dance We just carry ourselves in this overdriven stance (yeah) Oh, oh oh oh, Oh oh oh, Ohohohohohohoh Whoa! Grab your ears and disappear 'cause SPG is here with rhymes and beats so hot they sear through all your fears Everybody start to cheer and break down what you hear 'cause I'm gonna drop a sphere of sound that'll make your eyes tear All you people 'round in here better get in gear 'cause when I started my career it was to last hundred years The party won't stop, now that's pretty clear 'cause all of the exits I have commandeered A fat cat sat on my hat and spat a rat up on my bathmat He once knew a gnat, his name was Pat He liked to chat, but his pitch was flat My friend went splat, where she at? was she flying with her homies like a leaf-nosed bat into a big vat of strawberry fruit snacks losing all her health stats because of that? Oh! Overdrive is taking me over and driving me Overdrive don't stop, we all like this feeling (everybody put your hands up) Overdrive Overdrive Oh-oh-oh-overdrive (don't stop) Overdrive (don't stop) Overdrive (don't stop)

Over-d-d-d-d-drive (yeh)