

# Overtime

Tyler Hilton

It's hard on the streets  
I couldn't care  
Running from something  
Out in the night somewhere

Not, I don't love you  
Not, we can't try  
But needing each other  
To me holding on so tight  
So tight

Ain't gonna change  
Overnight  
Something baby, don't feel right

Working overtime  
Praying it gets better  
But it's rolling dice  
When we are together

Stuck in overdrive  
Losing our direction  
Baby, you and I  
Baby when I'm never  
Working overtime

It's like I been dreaming  
But gone for so long  
Woke up to a world  
A world where I don't belong  
(I don't belong)

Hah, Ain't gonna change Overnight  
Something baby, don't feel right

Working overtime  
Praying it gets better  
But it's rolling dice  
When we are together

Stuck in overdrive  
Losing our direction  
Baby, you and I  
Baby when I'm never  
Working overtime,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I hope it's easier  
To say goodbye  
Then to say you would  
Try and try and try

Stuck in overtime  
Praying it gets better  
But it's rolling dice  
Whenever we're together

Stuck in overdrive  
Losing our direction  
Baby, you and I  
Baby when I'm never

Working overtime  
Praying it gets better  
But it's rolling dice  
Whenever we're together

Stuck in overdrive  
Losing our direction  
Baby, you and I  
Baby when I'm never  
Working overtime

Aaah, now I'm never working overtime  
Yeah, yeah

Aaah, and I'm never working overtime  
Yeah, yeah