

"OVER"

W n M by Ronnie Taheny © 2014

V1
Who finds their rhythm? Who finds the rhyme?
Who finds their feet the first time?
It maybe bad opera but characters change
Re-write and re-arrange.

V2
Who writes your lines now when you're on the stage?
Why you an extra these days?
Pushed to the chorus, why tear out your hair?
Life can be a chord not a note/sigh of despair so go..

CHOR
Out and start living for once in your life (over... over)
Try to start living for once in your life (over... over). Over-----

V3
Your past guards your present", future and fate.
Your blood wants to sing in a key that has no restraint.
Pale premonitions step out of line.
Clip on your wings this time.

V4
Fly down here beside me, (spoken) tell me, we'll see where it goes.
You know it won't kill you, you know what you should do, yeah, you
Pick yourself up, patch yourself up, pull yourself back thru.

CHOR
As above then;
You can do it once, you'll do it twice and you can make it happen – all your life.
No it's never o-----ver. (piano solo over Chor chds)

You're just starting-----over.