Over My Head

The Fray

Words and Music by
Joseph King and Isaac Slade

standing in between. And ev 'ry-one knows

I'm in o ver my head, o ver my head. With eight

sec-onds left in o ver time she's on your mind, she's on

your mind. Let's re-a-range. I wish you were a strang-er, I could

dis-en-gage. Just say___ that we a-gree and then nev - er change, soft-en___

___ a bit un-til we all just get a - long.___ But that's dis-

re-gard. Find___ an-oth-er friend and you dis___ card as you lose___

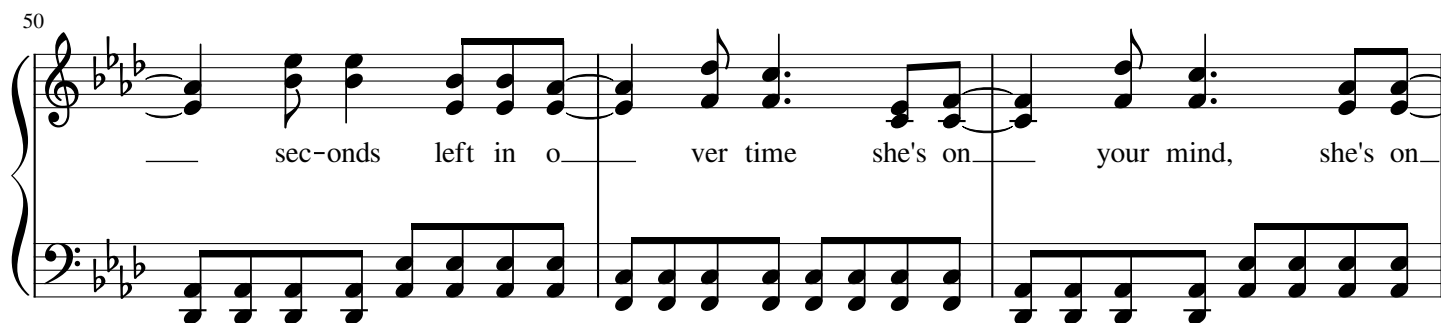___ the ar-gu-ment in a cab - le car hang-ing___ a-bove as the can___

___ yon comes be-tween.___ And ev - 'ry-one knows___

I'm in o-ver___ my head, o-ver___ my head. With eight___

sec-onds left in o___ ver time she's on___ your mind, she's on___

___ your mind. Ev - 'ry-one knows___ I'm in o - ver___

my head, o-ver___ my head. With eight___ sec-onds left in o___

ver time she's on___ your mind, she's on,___ on. And

sud-den-ly I've be-come___ part of your past.___ I'm be-

com-ing the part, that don't last. I'm los-ing you and its ef-fort-

less. With-out a sound we lose sight___ of the ground in the throw-

a-round. Nev-er thought___ that you want-ed to bring it down. I won't let___

___ it go down 'til we torch it our-selves,___ and ev_

'ry-one knows___ I'm in o - ver___ my head, o - ver___

___ my head. With eight___ sec-onds left in o___ ver time she's on___

___ your mind, she's on___ your mind. Ev-'ry-one

knows that she's on your mind.___ Ev-

'ry - one knows I'm in o - ver my head. I'm in o - ver my head, I'm ov-er my.

Ev - 'ry-one knows__ I'm in o - ver__ my head, o - ver__

__ my head. With eight__ sec-onds left in o__ ver time she's on__

__ your mind, she's on,__ your mind.__