

# Howard Jones, Over & Above

Half past 12 on a friday night everything's wrong and it doesn't feel right  
Tried to talk to someone in the bar she didn't like my face I didn't get far  
When you grow up you're gonna walk big strides just like me  
When you grow up you're gonna hit the big time wait and see  
And I listened to his guiding voice like a man who overhears god

Over and above what I'm capable of  
You couldn't take the weight of my purest innocence  
Over and above what I'm capable of  
You couldn't take the weight of my purest innocence  
Are you over

So tall daddy used to tower above him symbol of unreachable  
Time fades icons of perfection cruel result but not intention  
His values are not the ones I choose he's failed in himself  
In the blaze of his pride an independence expressed

Not there is no guiding voice like a man who loses god

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You couldn't take the weight of my purest innocence  
Over and above what I'm capable of  
You couldn't take the weight of my purest innocence  
Are you over

And a man can't understand his father 'til he becomes a father too  
Now his own son's expectation becomes his own hearts burden new  
Dad I didn't understand the pressure could it bring them back together

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