

Matthew Sweet, Over My Head

Bad blood
Sets you up for a fall.
You think you're so smart
That you're fooling us all,
But it seems
You must've done something wrong.
Say you'll get back
If you have to crawl.
Well it's a fat chance
That you'll make it at all.
And it seems
You must have done something wrong.

And I remember what you said;
It was all over my head,
But now it's coming back to me.

You don't have
The system beat, no,
You're travelling down a one-way street
Like the rest of us.
You must've done something wrong.

And I remember what you said;
It was all over my head,
But now it's coming back to me.

Solo

And I remember what you said;
It was all over my head,
But now it's coming back to me.
It was all over my head,
But now it's coming back to me.
You must've done something wrong.
It was all over my head.
You must have done something wrong.
It was all over my head.