

Over and Over and Over

Jack White

The Sisyphian dreamer
My fibula and femur
Hold the weight of the world
(Over and over)
I think therefore I die
Anxiety and I
Rolling down a mountain
(Over and over) My shoulder holds the weight of the world
Yeah, the wind is blowing
Volcano's blowing
My lungs are blowing
(Over and over)
Who could not win the mistress
Wooded the maid
With no sign of a grave
(Over and over)
(Over and over)
(Oh yeah) Hollow body
One deli perfetti
Move like a son of porcini
(Over and over)
The rock 'n' roller
The young and older
Rolling back to the stroller
(Over and over)
And although you want me
The gods have all scorned me now The wind is blowing
Volcano's blowing
My lungs are blowing
(Over and over)
Who could not win the mistress
Wooded the maid
With no sign of a grave
(Over and over)
(Over and over) (Over and over) And a voice for the passion
Only telling 'cause you're asking
And am I gutting for the tasking? And the love is all drowning
And they're never gonna find 'em
'Cause the eagle's gonna blind 'em
(Over and over) Woo! Yeah, my shoulder on a boulder
Holds the weight of the world
(Yeah) The wind is blowing

Volcano's blowing
My lungs are blowing
(Over and over)
Who could not win the mistress
Wooed the maid
With the no sign of a grave
(Over and over)My shoulder holds the weight of the world
(Over and over)
(Over and over)The Sisyphean dreamer
My fibular and femur
Hold the weight of the world
(Over and over)
I think therefore I die
Anxiety and I
Rolling down a mountain
(Over and over)
(Over and over)And although you've warned me
The gods have all scorned me now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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