

# Overjoyed

## Bastille

Oh I feel overjoyed  
When you listen to my words  
I see them sinking in  
Oh I see them crawling underneath your skin Words are all we have  
We'll be talking  
We'll be talking  
These words are all we have  
We'll be talking And I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night You lean towards despair  
Any given opportunity you're there  
But what is there to gain?  
When you're always falling off the fence that way  
Words are all we have  
We'll be talking  
We'll be talking  
These words are all we have  
We'll be talking And I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh And I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night  
Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh Oh I feel overjoyed  
When you listen to my words

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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