

# Ingrid Michaelson, Overboard

I could write my name by the age of three  
And I don't need anyone to cut my meat for me.  
I'm a big girl now, see my big girl shoes.  
It'll take more than just a breeze to make me  
Fall over, fall over, fall overboard, overboard.  
Fall overboard just so you can catch me.

But as strong as I seem to think I am  
My distressing damsel she comes out at night  
When the moon's filled up and your eyes are bright  
Then I think I simply ought to...

Fall over, fall over, fall overboard, overboard.  
Fall overboard just so you can catch me.  
You can catch me.

I watch the ships go sailing by,  
If I play the girl will you play the guy?  
And I never thought I'd be the type  
to fall, to fall, to fall, to fall to fall.

To fall over, fall over, fall overboard, overboard.  
Fall overboard just so you can catch me.  
You can catch me, you can catch me, you can catch-

I watch the ships go sailing by  
If I be your girl will you be my guy.  
And I never thought I'd be the type to fall, to fall.

To fall, to fall, to fall...

To fall over, fall over, fall overboard, overboard.  
Fall overboard just so you can catch me.  
You can catch me, you can catch me.