



Overspill Poets

Overspill Poets are

Tim Taylor: Vocals
George Kitching: Guitars
Kelvin Fendig: Bass
McGurk: Drums

All songs written by George Kitching
(*Tomorrow When You Leave* with apologies to John Donne – the original Overspill Poet)
Produced by: Overspill Poets
Recorded: at home on a Boss BR16CD
Sleeve Design: Early Bird Design Associates
www.theearlybirddesign.co.uk
Photography: George Kitching
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Thompson Falls

Rachel leave the trailer in the yard
Watch it rust, watch it fall apart
He took the wheels and left it up on bricks
It was your ticket out, you'll not be using it

Thompson Falls was never
Where you want to be
Thompson Falls was only
Somewhere in between

Rachel hang the shopping on the line
Call and say the kids are doing fine
You hide your dreams
In shadows on the wall
They're just a memory
And they don't count at all

Thompson Falls was never
Where you want to be
Thompson Falls was only
Ever somewhere...
...somewhere in between

Love dies dreaming in Thompson Falls

Tomorrow When You Leave

You've loved me now for one whole day
Tomorrow when you leave what will you say?
Will you eat these words and just pretend
We're no longer the same people we were then?

That time has passed and change occurred
These were just infatuated words
And things have altered so that you
Were really being false in staying true

These arguments I could dispute
And rip to pieces each excuse
Something I abstain to do
As tomorrow I may feel the same way too

