

# I Just Don't Think I'll Ever Get Over You

Colin Hay

I drink good coffee every morning  
Comes from a place that's far away  
And when I'm done I feel like talking  
Without you here there is less to say

Don't want you thinking I'm unhappy  
What is closer to the truth  
If I lived till I was a hundred and two  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you

No longer moved to drink strong whiskey  
I shook the hand of time and I knew  
That if I lived till I could no longer climb my stairs  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you

A face that dances and it haunts me  
With laughter still ringin' in my ears  
I still find pieces of your presence here  
even, even after all these years

I don't want you thinkin' that I don't get asked to dinner  
Cuz I'm here to say that I sometimes do  
And even though I may seem to feel a touch of love  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you

If I lived till I was a hundred and two  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you