

Baby I

Amy Millan

Baby, baby, since you've been gone
I ain't doing so good
I don't get up, paint my face
And go out like I should

Baby, you turned a clear night sky
Into a dark, dark hole
And when I see a sunset now
I'm just looking at a painting in a cheap motel

Baby, I'm going on without you
Maybe I'm even gonna get through
But baby, I'll tell you something
That'll never be true
Baby, I'll get over you

Sometimes I feel that
My only friend is a whiskey glass
You know it don't stop the time
But it helps it pass

That old sun coming in my room
Well, it hurts my eyes
I see people walking out on the day
But I stay inside, I need to hide

Baby, I'm going on without you
Maybe I'm even gonna get through
But baby, I'll tell you something
That'll never be true
Baby, I'll get over you

I'll get over you when the moon
Gets tired of chasing the sun
I'll get over you when all
God's work on earth is done

And on that day when
I go to meet my maker's son
I'll need no one and I'll be over you

Baby, I'm going on without you
Maybe I'm even gonna get through
But baby, I'll tell you something
That'll never be true
Baby, I'll get over you

Baby, I'll get over you