

Getting Over You

Deana Carter

Out here out on my own
I admit that it gets me sometimes
It's not that I'm not strong
It's just a different view

I know that I belong
Standing out in the sweet sunshine
I've been up all night long
Getting over you

Getting over you
Getting over you

I know that I'm not stuck
'Cause in my pocket's a four leaf clover
I'm filling up on luck
The clouds all fade to blue

I'm cutting off your strings
I don't carry your weight no longer
I'm spreading out my wings
I smile and face the truth

Getting over you
All the little things are leaving me
As I speak I'm forgetting you
All that use to be is just a memory, yeah
Getting over you, yeah

You might wanna try
But you won't be my demise
Gonna find my peace of mind
I ain't wasting no more time

Getting over you
All the little things are leaving me
As I speak I'm forgetting you
All that use to be is just a memory, yeah

Out here on my own
I am where I belong
Getting over you
I'm forgetting you