

## 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