## I'll Get Over It

## **Everyday Sunday**

She came over last night and said she wanted to talk
But I didn't think she seemed herself
She wore my favorite blue shirt and tonight I knew
I didn't wanna be with anyone else

And then the next 10 minutes of my life were a blur I couldn't believe what she said She said she thought that we might be better off friends I said I thought I'd be better off dead

Knees are shaking and these palms are sweating while this heart is breaking can this be ordinary love?

Whoa Whoa
Just close your eyes, it'll all be over soon

Now I'm sitting here, trying to find inside all the right words to say But I'm still choking from the fumes from when she drove away