

## 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