

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