

# I'm Over You

Hootie & The Blowfish

The stars are shining brighter than the night that I remember  
My thoughts are like a river  
Reflecting in all directions  
I'm gonna phone her, but not today  
I'm gonna write her, but not today  
Today I'm gonna be  
Driving down Highway 441 with the windows down  
A beer in one hand, the radio blasting  
My old needs I won't recognize  
I'm Over You  
Hold on to the evening, hold on to the morn  
All night long, sunshine hiding underneath and  
I'm gonna phone her, but not today  
I'm gonna write her, but not today  
Today I'm gonna be  
Driving down Highway 441 with the windows down  
A beer in one hand, the radio blasting  
My old needs I won't recognize  
I'm Over You  
Miles of country road rise, rise away  
The cars are by the river  
Clouds are in the coffee shops around here