Late Again (Gettin' over You)

Woke up late again this morning Cause I was late again last night In the mood that I was born in And my skin was feelin' tight I took a short cut to the city Had myself a drink or two I got over feeling shaky But I'm still not over you

God, I might as well forget you You ain't never comin' true Seems like ever since I met you I've been gettin' over you

I don't crave no conversation I don't need no sympathy All I want is my old lady That old lady wantin' me So take me any way you want me I'll take you any way I can I don't want your sack of candy Just some sweetness now and then

I got to get myself together With someone who wants some too Maybe I can learn to love her While I'm a-gettin' over you

Kris Kristofferson