

Late Again (Gettin' over You)

Kris Kristofferson

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