

# Not Over You

Peter Hollens

Dreams, that's where I have to go,  
To see you're beautiful  
Faces anymore, I stare at a picture of you,  
and listen to the radio,  
Hope, hope there's a conversation,  
we both admit we had it good,  
but untill then it's alienation I know,  
that much is understood  
and I realise,

If you'd ask me, how I'm doing,  
I would say I'm doing just fine,  
I would lie and say that you're not on my mind  
But I go out, and I sit down,  
at a table set for two, and finally I'm forced to face the truth  
Not matter what I say I'm, not over you

Not over you

Damn, damn girl you do it well,  
And I thought you were innocent,  
You took this heart and put it to hell,  
but still you're magnificent  
I, I'm a boomerang, doesn't matter how you throw me,  
I turn around and I'm back in the game, even better than the old me,  
but I'm not even close, without you

If you'd ask me how I'm doing, I would say I'm doing just fine,  
I would lie and say that you're not on my mind,  
But I go out, and I sit down  
at a table set for two, and finally I'm forced to face the truth,  
No matter what I say I'm, not over you

And if I, had the chance to renew,  
you know there is anything, I wouldn't do  
I wouldn't get back, on the right track, but only if you'd be convinced,  
so untill then,

If you'd ask me, how I'm doing,  
I would say I'm doing just fine,  
I would lie and say that you're not on my mind,  
But I go out, and I sit down,  
at a table set for two, and finally I'm forced to face the truth  
No matter what I say,  
I'm, not over you

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