Randy Travis

Being without you has turned out to be so inconvenient And wishing I was with you just seems to use up all my time You've been gone so long that it's hard to recall Just how the dream went And all but this broken heart in me I guess is doing fine

Is it still over, are we still through
Since my phone still ain't ringing I assume it still ain't you
I've half a mind to take the time to find somebody new
But I'm not too sure that I'm still over you

That lie that I tried to slip by you
Was told with good intentions
It was just another way to say I love you
And protect you from the truth
Half a pound of cure is surely worth a half an ounce of pure pr
evention
And trying to explain while I'm insane
Is the hardest thing I've ever tried to do

Is it still over, are we still through
Since my phone still ain't ringing I assume it still ain't you
I've half a mind to take the time to find somebody new
But I'm not too sure that I'm still over you

If I repeat myself it's cause I've nothing else to do And I'm not too sure that I'm still over you