

# Over Me

The Clarks

The sun broke the haze  
For the 1st time in days  
I'm feelin' no pain

I suppose its old news  
Like a boy with a bruise  
A little girl with no shoes

Nobody knows how loneliness grows  
I don't care if it shows  
You'll get  
Over you, over me

The rain fills the creek  
For the first time in weeks  
I'm getting' some sleep

I suppose its good news  
But it's a hard thing to lose  
There's no choice but to choose

Nobody knows  
Where happiness goes  
Like a river it flows

I'll get  
Over me  
You'll get  
Over you over me

But it's a hard thing to see  
That you left me here to bleed  
As the years roll by  
It's gets harder to find  
The answer to the question why

I'm leaving today  
Gonna make my own  
I don't care what they say

I suppose this is real  
Like the pain that you feel  
Well you'll just have to deal

Nobody knows  
Why friends and the foes  
I don't care if she knows

You'll get  
Over you  
I'll get  
Over me  
You'll get over you, over me  
Over me, over me, over me, over me

Over me  
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