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 Tištěno z www.txp.cz