

## Over Time

Willie Nelson

Overtime, that's what they all tell me  
That's what they say to me, overtime  
Overtime, that's what they all tell me  
That's what they say to me, overtime

Your blue eyes and your black eyelashes  
The way you looked at life in your funny way  
I guess out of the blue, you won't cross my mind  
And I'll get over you overtime

Your pale skin and your sexy crooked teeth  
The trouble you'd get in in your clumsy way  
I guess one afternoon and you won't cross my mind  
And I'll get over you, overtime

I guess out of the blue, you won't cross my mind  
And I'll get over you, overtime