

Not Over You

Cassadee Pope

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 boy 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

Not over you
Not over you
Not over you