

Over You

Balligomingo

It's been a drink, a reflection in a glass
Meditate while the hours pass
Got my last cigarette and I'm holding my breath
For the time that it comes but it never does

And I'm thinking about the things you did wrong
My memory's weak and now the list is so long

Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man

It's been awhile since I touched your body last
Concentrate till the days they pass
Got my last paycheck and I'm holding my breath
For the time that you come but you never do

Words ring through my head
At the bottom of the bottle

Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man

Words ring through my head
At the bottom of the bottle
I'm going to stand right here
I'm going to drink my blues and
I can't wait to get over you.

Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man
Oh my lord
Oh my lord
I've been thinking about a man