

Getting Over You

Blaze Foley

Been gettin' my supper in a bottle
Get my breakfast in a can

I think it's time that
I was getting over you

I lay down in my bed
I don't sleep a wink

I think it's time that
I was getting over you

I used to cry all night
Used to cry all day
Blue-eyed woman
Wipe my tears away

I think it's time that
I was getting over you

Been gettin' my supper in a bottle
Get my breakfast in a can

I think I'm gettin'
I think I done got over you