

Not Over You

Chester French

Late night, long flight, sleep till we land
Hotel, dead cell, sun bathes the sand

Met you at school, made me your fool
Always were just out of reach

Flying away, trying to make this my day
I'm hung up again on a peach

I try to say what I gotta say
But I'm not through
I try to do what I gotta do
But I'm not over you

Night talk, sleep walk most of my life
Drunk bold, truth told, think you're my wife

Out on the shore, telling you more
Than I ever thought you should know

Completely obsessed, but you're not impressed
So maybe it's best if I go

I'm not a child, I'm not a child now
My thoughts are changing
Bit me twice
Not shy but rearranging
All of my hopes
Say it's just hoes
Can't touch my feelings
But that ain't true
Or I'd be past you