

If I Could Just Get Over You

Connie Smith

See the sun how bright it is this morning take a look at all those
skies of blue
See the pretty flowers how they're blooming
It will be a grand world when I get over you
See the dewdrops watch them how they glisten
Feel that tender breeze tiptoeing through
Hear the songs the little birds are singing it will be a grand
world when I get over you

But my life doesn't dwell on anything forlorn
I can't see to find my way around now that you're gone
See the little children hear them laughing
And I wonder do you hear those night winds too
Somewhere that moon's shining down on lovers
It will be a grand world when I get over you
Yes it's such a grand world but I can't get over you