

## Still Not Over You (Getting Over Me)

Michael McDonald

No flowers where there used to be  
Just on the table there  
Just like you they're gone  
And now the table's bare

Everywhere I turn  
I see  
Memories of a love so strong  
This lonely room just echoes  
Telling me you're gone

It's not over yet  
Each night in my dreams  
You're back in my arms  
Still here in my arms  
Like you used to be  
But each morning I awake  
And I face reality  
I'm still not over you  
Getting over me

A foolish heart, like mine  
Will always take for granted  
That precious love like yours  
Will wait till I come back

But too many times  
I turned away  
Leaving you to cry alone  
But with every tear I'm learning  
All the ways that I was wrong

I'm still not over you  
And I'll never be  
I'm still not over you  
Getting over me