

# Really Over

Sub-Radio

I was hoping to catch you at a less convenient time  
Or rather I might have preferred to get your voicemail  
And permanently disconnect the line

Hope it isn't an imposition  
You said "Not at all"  
But I would rather get drinks with your new man  
Than try to explain why I called

I can call back  
When we're sober  
But I know that you know that it's never really over  
And we're both just  
Getting older  
But I know that you know that it's never really over

Your hair in my mouth  
(It's never really over)  
Can't turn this around

Maybe I don't remember it  
Exactly just like that  
Or rather at the time I felt like I was flying  
And I might just want that back

Not to say that I don't still miss you  
Not at all  
But I get wrapped around the axle  
Trying to figure out what we did wrong

I can call back  
When we're sober  
But I know that you know that it's never really over  
And we're both just  
Getting older  
But I know that you know that it's never really over

Your hair in my mouth  
(It's never really over)  
Can't turn this around

Four in the morning  
Is the only time I can get to sleep  
But four in the morning  
Is about the time I start giving myself the creeps  
That's amore  
Full moon hitting me in the face  
Like you (like you)  
Metaphorically  
You're the only thing that I can't erase

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But I know that you know that it's never really over  
And we're both just  
Getting older  
But I know that you know that it's never really over

Your hair in my mouth  
(It's never really over)  
Can't turn this around

It's never really over