

Overtime

[Willie Nelson](#)

Overtime, that's what they all tell me
That's what they say to me, overtimeOvertime, that's what they all tell me
That's what they say to me, overtimeYour blue eyes and your black eyelashes
The way you looked at life in your funny wayI guess out of the blue, you won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you overtimeYour pale skin and your sexy crooked teeth
The trouble you'd get in in your clumsy wayI guess one afternoon and you won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you, overtimeI guess out of the blue, you won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you, overtime

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