

Overtime

Lucinda Williams

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
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
Your sexy crooked teeth
The trouble you'd get in
In your clumsy wayI guess one afternoon
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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