

# Slow Recovery (Early Sessions)

Lucy Woodward

What do you want me to say?  
I'm not doing so good today  
But I could lie and tell you  
What you wanna hearWhat do you expect me to do?  
Get on my knees and cry for you  
When I had finally found the way  
Without youYou don't have to call anymore to check up on me  
While I'm in the middle of a slow recovery  
The doctor says I need to take better care of me  
So I'm trying, yeah, I'm tryingI wish there's a pill I could take  
So I'd forget about you three times a day  
It might help me  
Me get through the night, ohI guess I'll just have to wait  
And get a little bit stronger every day  
Until I find the way  
To live without youAnd you don't have to call anymore to check up on me  
While I'm in the middle of a slow recovery  
Maybe it's a symptom of you getting over me  
That you want to resuscitate your love for me  
Doctor says I need to take better care of meAnd I'm trying to keep my head together, ooh  
But getting over you has left me under, under the weatherYou don't have to call, ooh  
No, you don't have to call, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, whoaYou don't have to call anymore to check up on me  
I'm in the middle of a slow recovery  
Maybe it's a symptom of you getting over me  
That you want to resuscitate your love for me  
Doctor says I need to take better care of meSo baby, baby, baby, I have to agree  
That I need to take better care of me  
So I'm trying, yeah, I'm trying  
Oh, I'm trying, ooh, I'm trying

Songwriters

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