Over Time

Fattburger

Overtime
That's what they all tell me
That's what they say to me
Overtime

Your blue eyes, your black eyelashes
The way you looked at life
In your funny way
I guess out of the blue

You won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you
Overtime
Your pale skin, your sexy crooked teeth

The trouble you'd get in
In your clumsy way
I guess one afternoon
You won't cross my mind

And I'll get over you
Overtime
I guess out of the blue
You won't cross my mind

And I'll get over you
Overtime

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