

It's Not Over, Yet

[Vern Gosdin](#)

On the bed, lies your pillow
It's been there since you've been gone
And in the closet, your favourite shoes, you used to wear
And the perfume that I bought you
It still lingers everywhere
Somethin' tells me, it's not over yet
On the night-stand, is your picture
The one I've held, since you've been gone
The same picture you gave to me when we first met
It don't hold me in return
But it says, please don't forget
And it tells me, it's not over yet
It's not over 'til the memories of you
Have all died
'Til the tears from my eyes
Have finally dried
It's not over 'til that phone rings
And I don't reach to talk to you
And hear you tell me, it's not over yet
It's not over 'til that phone rings
And I don't reach to talk to you
And hear you tell me, it's not over yet
And hear you tell me, it's not over yet

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