

# Colin Hay, I Just Don't Think I'll Ever Get Over You

I drink good coffee every morning  
it comes from a place that's far away  
and when I'm done, I feel like talking  
without you here, there's less to say

I don't want you thinking I'm unhappy  
what is closer to the truth  
is if I lived till I was a hundred and two  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you

I'm no longer moved to drink strong whiskey  
I shook the hand time and I knew  
that if I lived till I could no longer climb my stairs  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you

Your face it dances and it haunts me  
your laughter still ringing in my ears  
I still find pieces of your presence here  
even after all these years

I don't want you thinking that I don't get asked to dinner  
'cause I'm here to say I sometimes do  
and even though I may seem to feel a touch of love  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you

if I lived till I was a hundred and two  
I just don't think I'll ever get over you