

# Connie Smith, If I Could Just Get Over You

See the sun how bright it is this morning take a look at all those skies of blue  
See the pretty flowers how they're blooming  
It will be a grand world when I get over you  
See the dewdrops watch them how they glisten  
Feel that tender breeze tiptoing through  
Hear the songs the little birds are singing it will be a grand world when I get over you  
But my life doesn't dwell oh anything forlorn  
I can't see to find my way around now that you're gone  
See the little children hear them laughing  
And I wonder do you hear those night winds too  
Somewhere that moon's a shining down on lovers  
It will be a grand world when I get over you  
Yes it's such a grand world but I can't get over you