

Honeydogs, Over You

Staying here is killing me
I know it wasn't meant to be
I wish I had the strength to leave
I wanna get out of here, so I can breath
I wanna be over you

Give me the strength to walk
Out the door and feel the shock of the cold air, of loneliness
I want to try and stand the test of the blues
I wanna be over you

Try to talk it out, now I'm walking out
I wanna be over you
We're stuck in a rut, I know in my gut
I wanna be over you

A pretty face and pillow talk
Has got me weak and I'm all worn up
Love is hard, desire is strong
A vague sense of something's wrong with us
I wanna be over you

Try to talk it out, now I'm walking out
I wanna be over you
We're stuck in a rut, I know in my gut
I wanna be over you

I'm going down your crooked road
I've paid the tolls
Why quit now you say'
We're on a roll

Give me the strength to walk
Out the door and feel the shock of the cold air, of loneliness,
I want to try and stand the test of the blues
I wanna be over you
I wanna be over you
I wanna be over you
Over you