

# Lucy Woodward, Slow Recovery

What do you want me to say?  
I'm not doing so good today.  
But I could lie and tell you,  
What you wanna hear.

What do you expect me to do?  
Get on my knees and cry for you.  
When I had finally found the way  
Without you.

You don't have to call anymore,  
To check up on me.  
While I'm in the middle of a slow recovery.  
The doctor says I need to take better care of me.  
So I'm tryin', I'm tryin'.

I wish there's a pill I could take.  
So I'd forget about you three times a day.  
It might help me get through the night... oooh  
I guess I'll just have to wait  
And get a little bit stronger every day  
Until I find the way to live without you.

You don't have to call anymore,  
To check up on me.  
While I'm in the middle of a slow recovery.  
Maybe it's a symptom of you getting over me.  
That you want to resuscitate your love for me.  
The doctor says I need to take better care of me.

So I'm trying,  
To keep my head together... ooohhh  
Getting over you  
Has got me under, under the weather

You don't have to call... noooo.  
You don't have to call... ooohhh

You don't have to call anymore,  
To check up on me.  
I'm in the middle of a slow recovery.  
Maybe it's a symptom of you getting over me.  
That you want to resuscitate your love for me.  
The doctor says I need to take better care of me.  
And baby, I have to agree,  
That I have to take better care of me

So I'm trying, I'm tryin'  
Oh I'm tryin'... ooh I'm tryin'...

crbt2('Lucy Woodward','Slow Recovery')

