

Bryan White, Never Get Around To It

Still got your pictures up on the wall
I can't take 'em down
I keep expecting you to call
But you don't make a sound
Time ain't supposed to pass this slow
I should have forgotten you long ago
I just never get around to getting over you

I'm tired of putting it off till tomorrow
Should've done it yesterday
No gain in drowning in my sorrow
And just wasting away
Just when I think I got it made
You never fail to get in the way
I just never get around to getting over you

(bridge)
If I could just convince myself
To open my eyes and see
You're not the one for me
Then I could start all over
And get on with my life
And be free from your memory
I could be free

(You see) You're still here after all this time
And I can't erase you from my mind
I just never get around
Never get around, baby
Never get around to getting over you