

# Chester French, Not Over You

Late night, long flight, sleep till we land  
Hotel, dead cell, sun bathes the sand  
Met you at school, made me your fool  
Always were just out of reach  
Flying away, trying to make this my day  
I'm hung up again on a peach  
I try to say what I gotta say  
But I'm not through  
I try to do what I gotta do  
But I'm not over you  
Night talk, sleep walk, most of my life  
Drunk bold, truth told, think you're my wife  
Out on the shore, telling you more  
Than I ever thought you should know

Completely obsessed, but you're not impressed  
So maybe it's best if I go

[Chorus]

I'm not a child, I'm not a child now  
My thoughts are changing  
Bit me twice  
Not shy but rearranging  
All of my hopes  
Say it's just hoes  
Can't touch my feelings  
But that ain't true  
Or I'd be past you  
[Chorus]