

# Droge Pete, So I Am Over You

It's tearing in the place where my heart once stood  
and missing you baby ain't doing me good  
It's gnawing and gnashing like teeth in my head  
and there's times in the night I'd feel better off dead.  
So I am over you tell me what good does it do  
'cause I'm drunk and drinking at Hattie's at a quarter to two  
'cause I'm over you.  
He's serving you drinks he's dishing up smiles  
When it's bar time baby those minutes mean miles  
Well he's a watchdog girl don't you understand  
That while he's barking up your tree the boy's got new plans.  
So I am over you tell me what good does it do  
'cause I'm drunk and drinking at Hattie's at quarter to two  
So I am over you tell me what good does it bring 'cause I'm over you, and you're over me  
When we look at the truth, it's ugly we see.  
When I read to you baby from the book that you wrote  
I got a choked up feeling in the back of my throat  
Was it a love sick virus or the knot in my noose  
You say your backpack's heavy bitch set the bricks loose.  
So I am over you tell me what good does it do  
'cause I'm drunk and drinking at Hattie's at a quarter to two  
So I am over you tell me what good does it bring  
I empty the bottles, I fill up the ashtrays and sing.