

Hootie And The Blowfish, I'm Over You

(The Silos)

The stars are shining brighter than the night that I remember
My thoughts are like a river
Reflecting in all directions
I'm gonna phone her, but not today
I'm gonna write her, but not today
Today I'm gonna be
Driving down Highway 441 with the windows down
A beer in one hand, the radio blasting
My old needs I won't recognize
I'm Over You
Hold on to the evening, hold on to the morn
All night long, sunshine hiding underneath and
I'm gonna phone her, but not today
I'm gonna write her, but not today
Today I'm gonna be
Driving down Highway 441 with the windows down
A beer in one hand, the radio blasting
My old needs I won't recognize
I'm Over You
Miles of country road rise, rise away
The cars are by the river
Clouds are in the coffee shops around here

CHORUS