

# Jan Howard, When The Grass Grows Over Me

When you left I thought that I would soon get over you  
Even told myself that I would find somebody too  
Time and tears have come and gone but not your memory  
But I'll be over you when the grass grows over me  
Yes I'll be over you when you're standing over me  
And as you look down at the cold cold ground I'm sleeping in  
Don't expect to hear me say that I still love you then  
Cause I'll be over you when the grass grows over me

Even when my eyes are closed they keep on seeing you  
Every minute I'm alive I'm hurtin' through and through  
And as long as I live I know I won't be free  
But I'll be over you when the grass grows over me  
Yes I'll be over you...