

Karla Bonoff, Still Be Getting Over You

Here comes the night again
The full moon is shining through
No love lost on baby blue
That when I see your face
Or maybe it's a ghost of you
It seems like you see everything I do

I run through the streets of town
And you're there when I turn around
It doesn't matter where I go
I still know

When I finally find
Finally find
My love, I'll still be getting over you
When I finally find
Finally find
My love, I'll still be getting over you

So this is the kind of love
Like a touch from a black silk glove
And the hand keeps drawing me to you
And it gets underneath your skin
To a place you can never win
And you don't even know if the love was true

Well I remember better days
When your touch was a warm embrace
With a memory that's twisting me
I can see

When I finally find
Finally find
My love, I'll still be getting over you
When I finally find
Finally find
My love, I'll still be getting over you

Oh I know
Got to find a way to let you go
And walk away
I can see
There will always be a little part of me
That's part of you
No matter what I do

When I finally find
Finally find
My love, I'll still be getting over you
When I finally find
Finally find
My love, I'll still be getting over you