

# 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