

Kevin Devine, Not Over You Yet

You were always cute
but Godd*** you got hot!
Hot enough to streak the streets white with
sunspots when you walk
And I'm still obsessed with cowboys and Indians
And you're bitin' your lip when you
lose your breath
I'm not over you yet
I know I will not call
It's this decision I've made
So I'm up all night chanting, "Vow I can't break!"
I might bite my nails so I can't scratch my face