

The Ditty Bops, All Over You

How many wasted days
Wasted nights on you
I can't even count that high
Haven't I tried to
I gave myself a second chance
A chance to let you go

Well it's simply
It's simply not true
When I say
Oh I'm over all over I'm over
I'm all over you
Oh I'm over all over I'm over
I'm all over you

Every time I see your smile
It gives me a chill
I'm waiting for that cold embrace
To warm me still
To me you're everything except for mine

It's simply, it's simply not true
When I say
Oh I'm over all over I'm over
I'm all over you
Oh I'm over all over I'm over
I'm all over you

There will be another one
To come along I'm sure
They will be a perfect match
A better fit of course
They won't live up to you in my eyes

Well it's simply
It's simply not true
It's simply
It's simply not true
When I say
Oh I'm over all over I'm over
I'm all over you
Oh I'm over all over I'm over
I'm all over you
Oh I'm over all over I'm over I'm over I'm over
I'm all over you