

Overtime

Lucinda Williams

Overtime
That's what they all tell me
That's what they say to me
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That's what they all tell me
That's what they say to me
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Your blue eyes
Your black eyelashes
The way you looked at life
In your funny way

I guess out of the blue
You won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you
Overtime

Your pale skin
Your sexy crooked teeth
The trouble you'd get in
In your clumsy way

I guess one afternoon
You won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you
Overtime

I guess out of the blue
You won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you
Overtime