It'd take about a million midnights And a good long whiskey rain It's gonna take a hurricane The sky so blue And I'll be just like new It might take every inch of Texas And the dark side of the moon I'm gonna find a place I ain't missing you And I'll be just like new When the sun stops shining When the liars quit lying When I finally face the truth I'll be pushing up roses When I start getting over you And I'll be just like new New (ooohhh) I'm praying for a tree to grow a dollar I'm hoping for a cold California summer I'm wishing for a heart that ain't broken in two And I'll be just like new When the sun stops shining When the liars quit lying When I finally face the truth I'll be pushing up roses When I start getting over you And I'll be just like new New (ooooohhh) When the sun stops shining When the liars quit lying When I finally face the truth I'll be pushing up roses When I start getting over you And I'll be just like new Just like new Just like new