I found your picture in my wallet Still got your sweater in my closet I'll bring 'em by, maybe tonight And people asking how I'm doing But every question still has you in I say I'm fine And I never think about you But you're always on my mind I'm getting over you, whoa I'm getting over you, most of the time If I say it like I mean it Then maybe I'll believe it Like it's true I'm getting over you Been playing the songs you hated I called the girl I almost dated She's not the one But I'm having fun And I'm better off without you And I think it's what I want I'm getting over you, whoa I'm getting over you, most of the time If I say it like I mean it Then maybe I'll believe it Like it's true I'm getting over you Even if it takes forever I'll get my shit together I've been doing so much better I'm getting over you I'm getting over you I'm getting over you, (I'm getting over you) whoa I'm getting over you, most of the time If I say it like I mean it Then maybe I'll believe it Like it's true I'm getting over you, (I'm getting over you) whoa I'm getting over you, most of the time If I say it like I mean it Then maybe I'll believe it

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

I'm getting over you

I'm getting over you

Like it's true