

Maybe Then I'll Be over You

Vern Gosdin

I still love you though I should hate you
After all you put me through
I'm still living and I'm forgiving
But not forgetting the bitter truth

When the roll is called up yonder
When this life is over and through
When they lay me six feet under
Maybe then I'll be over you

I see lightning and I hear thunder
In my heart and in my mind
Now there's a dark cloud I'm standing under
And it's raining from my eyes

When the roll is called up yonder
When this life is over and through
And they lay me six feet under
Maybe then I'll be over you

When they lay me six feet under
Surely then I'll be over you