

Pete Droge

"So I Am Over You"

Visit "[So I Am Over You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's tearing in the place where my heart once stood
And missing you baby, ain't doing me good
It's gnawing and gnashing like teeth in my head
And there's times in the night, I'd feel better off dead

So I am over you, tell me what good does it do
'Cuz I'm drunk and drinking at Hattie's at a quarter to
two
'Cuz I'm over you

He's serving you drinks, he's dishing up smiles
When it's bar time baby, those minutes mean miles
Well he's a watchdog girl don't you understand
That while he's barking up your tree, the boy's got new
plans

So I am over you tell me what good does it do
'Cuz I'm drunk and drinking at Hattie's at quarter to two
So I am over you, tell me what good does it bring
'Cuz I'm over you and you're over me

When we look at the truth, it's ugly we see
When I read to you baby from the book that you wrote
I got a choked up feeling in the back of my throat
Was it a love sick virus or the knot in my noose?

You say, your backpack's heavy bitch set the bricks
loose
So I am over you tell me what good does it do
'Cuz I'm drunk and drinking at Hattie's at a quarter to
two
So I am over you tell me what good does it bring
I empty the bottles, I fill up the ashtrays and sing

Visit [Pete Droge](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.