

The Hooters

"I'm Over You"

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(the silos)

The stars are shining brighter than the night that I
remember

My thoughts are like a river

Reflecting in all directions

I'm gonna phone her, but not today

I'm gonna write her, but not today

Today I'm gonna be

Driving down highway 441 with the windows down

A beer in one hand, the radio blasting

My old needs I won't recognize

I'm over you

Hold on to the evening, hold on to the morn

All night long, sunshine hiding underneath and

I'm gonna phone her, but not today

I'm gonna write her, but not today

Today I'm gonna be

Driving down highway 441 with the windows down

A beer in one hand, the radio blasting

My old needs I won't recognize

I'm over you

Miles of country road rise, rise away

The cars are by the river

Clouds are in the coffee shops around here

Chorus

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