Over Time

Overtime, that's what they all tell me
That's what they say to me, overtime
Overtime, that's what they all tell me
That's what they say to me, overtime

Your blue eyes and your black eyelashes
The way you looked at life in your funny way
I guess out of the blue, you won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you overtime

Your pale skin and your sexy crooked teeth
The trouble you'd get in in your clumsy way
I guess one afternoon and you won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you, overtime

I guess out of the blue, you won't cross my mind
And I'll get over you, overtime