

Reba McEntire, I'm Gettin' Over You

I changed my number
Bought some new clothes
Got some different records
And a new ?
I'm gettin over you
I'm gettin over you

I'm going out dancing
Learning new jokes
I'm staying out later
Than I should I suppose
But I'm gettin over you
I'm gettin over you

I took our name off the mailbox
Redecorated our room
I'm not saying the hurtin's all gone
But it'll be gone soon

Chorus:
I'm gettin over you
So what if you're not here
I'm gettin' over you
And it'll happen one of these years

I ordered make-up
From Vogue magazine
I'm taking aerobics two nights a week
And I'm getting over you
Oh I'm getting over you

I'm gettin' over you
I'm gettin' over you

My friends come over
And they wonder why
Your picture's back on the wall
Instead of proving losing you
Don't bother me at all

Repeat Chorus

I'm gettin over you
Oh I'm gettin over you