Reba McEntire, Over, Under, And Around

(Mark Miller/Robert Randall)

You've been treating me like a candle You put me out and light me as you please But I ain't never gonna be your handle So you can hold me and hurt me when you squeeze And bring me to my knees

I got over you long ago I ain't under your spell I've been around here too long I've been over under around and now I'm gone

You carried me away with your blue eyes Now I'm heading back for those blue skies You cut me way too hard and way too deep You're looking at what a fool used to be Take a look at me

I got over you long ago I ain't under your spell I've been around here too long I've been over under around and now I'm gone

I got over you long ago I ain't under your spell I've been around here too long I've been over under around and now I'm gone