

# Over It (feat. Donna Missal)

## Macklemore

[Donna Missal:]

We got that bad love, but it taste like medicine  
I never had love, so I learned to settle quick  
I guess I never thought I'd have to choose  
Between paradise and you[Macklemore:]  
I still creep on your 'Gram, oh  
See you with you and your man, oh  
And I scroll and see the pictures you deleted  
Like the history ain't happen long as we cannot see it  
Getting back is insanity and we repeat it  
Mama said we need counseling  
But I can't reason with the terrorists  
Oh, this is embarrassing  
You ain't Cinderella, ain't no pumpkin turning into fuckin' carriages  
You create a narrative, people ask me, "Where's she been?"  
Santa packin' now, she's living back out at her parent's crib  
Fight, break up, we fuck, we fight, break up, you know the deal  
Vent friends and tell them, "It's the last time, I'm for real"  
You text me, then the next thing you know, I'm behind the wheel  
Pull up, you in the backseat thinking this will help us heal  
There's no use for you texting my phone  
Got FOMO the minute I walked to the door  
Can't get in the gate because I changed the code  
Now you can toast to the love we don't make anymore[Donna Missal:]  
We got that bad love, but it taste like medicine  
I never had love, so I learned to settle quick  
I guess I never thought I'd have to choose  
Between paradise and you  
And now I'm free, I'm free, yeah  
I'm free, yeah, and now I'm free, yeah  
(And now I'm free)  
[Macklemore:]  
I'm back on the "Why didn't you text me?"  
Back on the "Shit, I was busy"  
Back to us raising our voices  
Back on that nobody's listening  
Back to those horrible choices  
Back on you moving back home  
'Cause I would rather live in Hell than get comfortable sleeping alone

Back to that lying deception, back to the self-will  
Back on that "Well, she don't do it and I know that somebody else will"  
You cheated, I cheated, you cheated, I cheated, I mean it  
Please, Father, forgive us  
The dirt that you've done and the secrets that we swept up under the rug that are gonna die with us  
And I should've kept the ties so many times  
That I finally gave up on the scissors  
We are both sinners if we both lie to ourselves  
That is just selfish, that isn't commitment  
I try to hold it in, I try to hold it in  
Numb to it all and ignoring it  
I'm just searching where the closure is  
Going in circles, not noticing  
But in my heart, I know I'm not over it  
[Donna Missal:]  
We got that bad love, but it taste like medicine  
I never had love, so I learned to settle quick  
I guess I never thought I'd have to choose  
Between paradise and you  
And now I'm free, I'm free, yeah  
I'm free, yeah, and now I'm free, yeah  
(And now I'm free)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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