Get Over You

[The Undertones](#)

Dressed like Thatcher, you must be livin' in a different world
And your mother doesn't know why you can't look like all the other girls

They stop you in the street - they wanna know your name
To reach you on the phone - cause they know your game
Always running up the alley - trying to get home
Or standing on the corner - never alone

And I don't wanna get over you
It doesn't matter what you do
I just can't get over you - over you

You say the boys with the bikes and the leathers like to beat you to hell
And the girls where you work don't treat you too well

You think you're such a smacker - but you ain't so bad
Get what you want - with looks like that
Always running up the alley - trying to get home
Or standing on the corner - never alone