

# Get Over It

## Woody Lee

Slipping down a slide, I did enjoy the ride  
Don't know what to decide you lied to me  
You looked me in the eye, it took me by surprise  
Now are you gratified, you cried to me  
    La, la, la, la, la  
    Don't turn around, I'm sick  
    And I'm tired of your face  
    Don't make this worse  
    You've already gone and got me mad  
    It's too bad, I'm not sad  
    It's casting over  
    It's just one of those things  
    You'll have to get over it  
When I was feeling down, you'd start to hang around  
    And then I found your hands all over me  
And that was out of bounds you filthy rotten hound  
It's badder than it sounds, believe me  
    La, la, la, la, la  
    Don't turn around, I'm sick  
    And I'm tired of your face  
    Don't make this worse  
    You've already gone and got me mad  
    It's too bad, I'm not sad  
    It's casting over  
    It's just one of those things  
    You'll have to get over it  
    Hey ya, you gotta get over  
    Hey ya, you gotta get over it  
    It's too bad, I'm not sad  
    It's casting over  
    It's just one of those things  
    You'll have to get over it  
    Don't turn around, I'm sick  
    And I'm tired of your face  
    Don't make this worse  
    You've already gone and got me mad  
    Don't turn around, I'm sick  
    And I'm tired of your face  
    Don't make this worse

You've already gone and got me mad  
Too bad, I'm not sad  
It's casting over  
It's just one of those things  
You'll have to get over it  
You'll have to get over it

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