

Get Over It

The Rocket Summer

Was it mistakes?

Was it fate?

What does it take to move on from this? Because my head is taking trips

That bring me back to all of it My heart's a broken record and

Skipping repeatedly saying this,

"Get over it" You can fact check, beat a dead horse

And dig deeper and down And then you look up, you've seen enough

But you find you're stuck deep in the ground I was wrongfully treated indeed... or was it me?

I try to make sense of this so I can Get over it

I gotta get, oh, I gotta get over it, over it I should dwell somewhere else

Yes I should dwell somewhere else on beautiful things Get over it

I gotta get, oh, I gotta get over it, over it Was it mistakes?

Was it fate?

What does it take to move on from this? Get over it

I gotta get, oh, I gotta get over it, over it Stop thinking, stop sinking, stop digging and get over it I gotta get, oh, I
gotta get over it, over it

Songwriters

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