

Get Over It

Avril Lavigne

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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