Get Over It

Lauren Harris

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, 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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