Get Over It

OK Go

Lot of knots, lot of snags
Lot of holes, lot of cracks, lot of crags
Lot of naggin' old hags
Lot of fools, lot of fool scum bagsOh, it's such a drag, what a chore
Oh, your wounds are full of salt
Every thing's a stress and what's more
Well, it's all somebody's faultHey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Get over it, get over it, ohMake you sick, make you ill
Makes you cheat, slipping change from the till
Had it up to the gills
Makes you cry while the milk still spillsAin't it just a bitch?
What a pain, well, it's all a crying shame
What left to do but complain?
You better find someone to blameHey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Get over it, get over it, ohGot a job, got a life
Got a four door and a faithless wife
Got those nice copper pipes, got an ex
Got a room for the nightAren't you such a catch?
What a prize, got a body like a battle axe
Love that perfect frown, honest eyes
We ought to buy you a CadillacHey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over itHey, get, get, get, get, get over it
(Get over it)
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
(Get over it)
Hey, get, get, get, get, get over it
(Get over it)
Get over it, get over it, oh

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