

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 bags
Oh, it's such a drag, what a chore
Oh, your wounds are full of salt
Everything's a stress, and what's more
Well, it's all somebody's fault Hey! 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! Oh!
Make 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 spills
Ain'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 blame Hey! 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! Oh!
Got 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 night
Aren'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 Cadillac Hey! 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 it!
Hey! 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! Oh!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

