

# I'm Over It

Vaughan Penn

I'm over it  
You put your tattoos on  
You put your glitter in your hair  
You catch them one by one  
With your voodoo-eyed stare  
You've got a calculated reason for everything that you do  
It's like a smack in the face  
You say you're everybody's friend but I've got a name for people like you

And, I'm over, over it  
Haven't I been nice to you?  
I'm over, over it  
Haven't I been kind?  
I'm over, so over it  
For the last time

You look so beautiful it's hard to see what you do  
Cause when you steal their soul, they'll swear they're falling for you  
Love mocking pretty vampire with an angel's face  
Everybody better watch out  
Somebody better stop you or I'll stop you myself  
And put you in your place

For the last time  
You get so many chances  
More than most people do  
It's so hard to watch you use them  
And spit them out when you're through