

## Alice

Belleruche

Come again  
I didn't catch what you said  
Come again  
I didn't clock what you meant  
I think I'm earning a subtle aversion to you  
Someone must be looking after me  
Making it so very easy to forget about you  
Walk right past look right through and not feel a thing  
Well I suppose it's got to happen when someone is too cool

And I know all the tricks are in the book  
You ought to leave them there you don't get a second look  
Keep your cool now don't you be warming up  
Leave me messages short and sweet asking if I'd like to meet  
Just like the first time  
Well the first time that we met  
Got the golden treatment  
Couldn't get you out of my head  
But I remember oh so clear  
There's good reason that you're not there

Oh 'cause I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably fine  
I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably fine  
I'm over it  
Yeah feeling so fine  
I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably  
Feeling so fine

Oh boy you better be joking or do you think I'm mad  
That I would ever contemplate, ever coming back  
To hear it all again and watch your wandering whims  
Your eyes never convinced me that you could be my man  
So remember, don't be getting close over here  
I'll help you with your coat  
I see the glimmer, I see the hope, I see your pride  
Let me introduce you to mine

Oh 'cause I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably fine  
I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably fine  
I'm over it  
Oh feeling  
I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably  
Feeling so fine

'Cause I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably fine  
I'm over it  
Yeah feeling remarkably fine  
I'm over it  
Yeah feeling, feeling so fine  
I'm over it

Feeling, feeling so fine  
Feeling so, Oh feeling so fine