

Get Over It

Dionne Bromfield

You're staring at your phone all day
Waiting for a text to come
From a boy that barely knows your name,
But you think that he's the one.

You know that I'm a friend of yours,
I wanna tell it like it is
But mate it's so hard to explain it
You're so much better than this

No, you can't make somebody love you
If you can't make the pieces fit
No, you can't make somebody love you
So mate, just get over it

Oh oh ooohh
Oh oh ooohhhhhh
Oh oh ooohh woahwoahwoahwoaaaahh

You sit where you can see him
Two rows back in class each day
But he never seems to notice you
Or ever look your way

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If you can't make the pieces fit
No, you can't make somebody love you
So mate, just get over it

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So mate..

Woaaaahh

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