

## Getting Over Ourselves

Lemuria

Remember that street we grew up on  
You'd guide me on the radio flyer  
Remember pushing the leaves into big piles  
You'd always jump in first  
While I got upset and began to cry  
And you would have a stressed look in your eyes  
Today I went home to visit dad  
He had lost what he looked forward to each day  
And you know this is when he needs you the most  
Because at the moment you're only a fucking ghost  
He got upset and began to cry  
And you just had a stressed look in your eyes  
So stop pretending everything is alright  
You must think i'm a fucking imbecile  
I think you really think that