

That's it, the end
But you'll get over it, my friend

Time will pass, governments fall
Glaciers melt, hurricanes bawl
High-speed trains take us away
North or south and back the same day

And you, you'll get over it
You do, you get over it

Seasons will change, more or less
Species vanish, art perplex
Resentment remain both east and west
Police expect an arrest

For now, you'll get over it
Somehow, you'll get over it

You'll be there, the king over the water
In despair, recoiling from the slaughter

They're raising an army in the North
From York Minster to the Firth of Forth
A pilgrimage of grace, you won't believe it
Such a human face when you receive it

And you will get over it
With time to kill, you'll get over it

There's a cruiser waiting at Scapa Flow
To take you away from all you know
The old man agonised
He really has compromised

Public opinion may not be on your side
There are those who think they've been taken for a ride
You'll get over it, I'm on your side because
You'll get over it, and what a ride it was!

Tout les artistes dans le monde
Chantent pour toi ce soir
Tout les artistes dans le monde
Chantent pour toi c'est noir

It's dark, but you'll get over it
On your mark, you'll get over it

That Carphone Warehouse boy has been on the phone
He wants to upgrade the mobile you own
Have you realised your computer's a spy?
Give him a ring, he'll explain why

The bourgeoisie will get over it
Look at me, I'm so over it
And you, you'll get over it!
You do, you get over it in time