

# Over It

Queensberry

I'm over your lies  
And I'm over your games  
I'm over you asking me  
When you know I'm not okay  
You call me at night  
And I pick up the phone  
And though you be tellin' me  
I know you're not alone

Oh and that's why  
Your eyes - I'm over it  
Your smile - I'm over it  
Realized - I'm over it  
I'm over it, I'm over

Wanting you to be wanting me  
No that ain't no way to be  
How I feel, read my lips  
Because I'm so over  
Movin' on and it's my time  
You never were a friend of mine  
Hurt at first, a little bit  
But now I'm so over  
I'm so over it

I'm over your hands  
And I'm over your mouth  
Trying to drag me down  
And fill me with self-doubt

Oh and that's why your world  
I'm over it - so sure  
I'm over it - I'm not your girl  
I'm over it, I'm over it  
I'm over

Wanting you to be wanting me  
No that ain't no way to be  
How I feel, read my lips  
Because I'm so over  
Moving on and it's my time  
You never were a friend of mine  
Hurt at first, a little bit  
But now I'm so over  
So over it, I'm so over it

Don't call, don't come by  
Ain't no use, don't ask me why  
You'll never change  
There'll be no more crying in the rain  
No, oh oh  
I'm over it

Wanting you to be wanting me  
No that ain't no way to be  
How I feel, Read my lips  
Because I'm so over

Movin' on and it's my time  
You never were a friend of mine  
Hurt at first, a little bit  
But now I'm so over  
So over it  
I'm so over it

I'm over it  
Wanting you to be wanting me  
No that ain't no way to be  
How I feel, read my lips  
Because I'm so over  
Movin' on and it's my time  
You never were a friend of mine  
Hurt at first, a little bit  
But now I'm so over  
So over it