

## Over the Love

Skunk Anansie

You pretend the spell has broken  
goods were spoilt from the start  
no complaints I release my claim on your heart

Now I can forget you cos I'm over the love  
Karma can protect you cos I'm over the fun  
I needed the shame, I needed the pain  
I need to feel nothing for you  
Now I can forget you cos I'm done

You can bite, the fist that feeds you  
lose your fight with some scars  
you defend spilling blood and rain let it ride...right  
You throw it all away