

I'm Over It

Vaughan Penn

I'm over it
You put your tattoos on
You put your glitter in your hair
You catch them one by one
With your voodoo-eyed stare
You've got a calculated reason for everything that you do
It's like a smack in the face
You say you're everybody's friend but I've got a name for people like you

And, I'm over, over it
Haven't I been nice to you?
I'm over, over it
Haven't I been kind?
I'm over, so over it
For the last time

You look so beautiful it's hard to see what you do
Cause when you steal their soul, they'll swear they're falling for you
Love mocking pretty vampire with an angel's face
Everybody better watch out
Somebody better stop you or I'll stop you myself
And put you in your place

For the last time
You get so many chances
More than most people do
It's so hard to watch you use them
And spit them out when you're through