

# Get Over It

## Ok Go

Lot of knots, lot of snags  
Lot of holes, lot of cracks, lot of crags  
Lot of naggin' old hags  
Lot of fools, lot of fool scum bags  
Oh, it's such a drag, what a chore  
Oh, your wounds are full of salt  
Everything's a stress, and what's more  
Well, it's all somebody's fault Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Get over it, get over it! Oh!  
Make you sick, make you ill  
Makes you cheat, slipping change from the till  
Had it up to the gills  
Makes you cry, while the milk still spills  
Ain't it just a bitch?  
What a pain, well, it's all a crying shame  
What left to do but complain?  
You better find someone to blame Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Get over it, get over it! Oh!  
Got a job, got a life  
Got a four-door and a faithless wife  
Got those nice copper pipes, got an ex  
Got a room for the night  
Aren't you such a catch? What a prize!  
Got a body like a battle axe  
Love that perfect frown, honest eyes  
We ought to buy you a Cadillac Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Hey! Get, get, get, get, get over it!  
Get over it, get over it! Oh!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

