

Over You

Ber

We'd be on the money if we did

I don't wanna know what you're listening to
I don't wanna know that you bought some new shoes
I'll pretend I don't care that you're going on holiday
I just wanna be over you

I don't want your name in my therapists mouth
Don't wanna see friends that still live near your house
And I don't wanna call mom and tell her about it
I just wanna be
Over you

No hard feelings
None of that shit
You're just a habit that I couldn't quit oh it's
Not my fault that I
Still hear your name
Every where that I go
God get outta my brain oh I don't
I don't

I don't wanna rip my heart out anymore
Don't wanna relive the pain from before
And I don't wanna sing all the sad songs I used to
I just wanna be over you
I just wanna be over you