

# Over It

Conor Oberst

Sick of your politics  
I guess I never acted  
To be free of this  
Running backwards to blind myself  
And please don't say the names  
No one wants wants to hear them, not from you  
Do your best  
To work things out  
Without making a scene  
I want I just want  
Cover it up  
Real real good  
I tried But I just can't.

I used to think things were pure and good  
But then I grew up, yeah I grew up  
I just grew up

But if you want and left me too  
I jammin might with you  
But that was then  
And this is now  
And all I want to do  
Is eat you  
Is eat you and beat you  
And beat you  
Is eat you  
Is eat you  
Is eat you

I'm over it, I'm over it, I'm over it,  
I'm over it, I'm over it, I'm over it

Your money buys you everything  
But I'll just fade away  
And it's damn good, and it's no good.

I can't stand it for much longer  
I'm getting So hungry  
I can't deal with you anymore  
All the things  
The things that you can do  
And it will stop  
It will stop  
The anger just builds up inside  
I feel like I'll blow up  
I'll blow up  
Yeah  
I guess I'll blow up

Now and then, a long, long time  
I'm so damn tired  
And now it's through  
I'm almost done  
And all I wanna do  
Is hate you  
I hate you I want to spit into your face

Hate you  
I hate you  
I'LL GET ON THE BUS AND KILL YOU!  
I hate you  
I hate you  
Hate you

I'm over it I'm oooverrrrrr it  
I'm over it I'm over it