

## It's Over

JME

Wait, why? All of a sudden, yeah  
It seems like I'm the guy who's trying to try  
But I swear, three months before this  
You was the one who cried  
Remember? You was at work, belling me at work  
Telling me you can't work cause of me and her  
But now it's me belling you  
But you don't answer, not even to private number  
It seems like your feelings are dead  
Why's he on your mind when it should be me in your head?  
You won't begin to understand  
What goes through my mind, I keep it in like a man  
It's cause I don't own you  
But I know you properly, and since you've got with me  
I've tried to show you  
Some nights, I've tried to phone you, but

Jamie, don't you know  
I'm not gonna answer my phone  
Don't call me at home  
It's over  
It's over  
It's over  
It's over, Jamie  
It's over

Like Mariah, you hit them high notes  
No more fivers, I'm hitting high notes  
But I could have all the money in Barclays, Mercedes car keys  
With all that, I'd still feel like half of me  
Cause you're my other half  
And you'll never be whole without me, do the math  
Our relationship was real and it weren't a laugh  
Or a walk in the park or a date in the caff  
But don't hate me and try and get me set up  
You can't set me up, I've always got bare man with me  
So you can link Tom, Dick and Harry  
Tom's a mug, Harry's a prick and Dick's self-explanatory  
The relationship was based on other people  
So I'm not surprised you had your eye on my friend  
But you're too good for him, me and you were equal  
I wish I could rewind

Jamie, don't you know  
I'm not gonna answer my phone  
Don't call me at home  
It's over  
It's over  
It's over  
It's over, Jamie  
It's over

It's over  
Yeah, I don't even care  
I care, yeah, but I don't even care, man  
You get me?  
I'll just go and write a lyric, you get me?

I don't even care, man