

# Already Over You

Matt Simons

You, come home in what feels like forever, I  
Catch you sporting raised tail-feathers, I  
Ain't stupid I can put four together  
There's something going on in here  
You act like we don't have trouble, I  
Take pleasure in bursting your bubble, I  
Know exactly where you been crossing double  
The lines have been drawn crystal clear

How could you do me so wrong  
How could you do me so wrong  
So think about  
All of the ways I have slaved for you  
The home that I made for you  
Well, I ain't coming home again  
This time tomorrow I will be gone  
You can cry all you want  
Cause I'm already over you

You say that you don't have another, you  
Tell me I'm your one only lover, well  
I did we some work undercover and  
Found out what you've done and where  
Found fault with the things that you've said to me  
I take salt with the shit that you fed to me  
By now, you already dead to me, dead to me, dead to me, dead to me

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It made its way about town  
That you've been fooling around  
Then made its way back to me

How could you be so unkind  
How could I be so blind  
To not have seen this immediately  
So think about  
All of the ways I have slaved for you  
The home that I made for you  
Well, I ain't coming home again  
This time tomorrow I will be gone  
You can cry all you want  
Cause I'm already over you