Maybe we're okay
Maybe we're not the problem
The sun came out today
But I just gazed at the outline of the moon
Go on Sicily
Go and get your ragtime
We can dance in the street
Way past midnight
And we can kiss like we mean it
And we can mean it all the time

It's something you get over
It's something you get over

Oh, Sicily
I, I feel so obvious
Maybe I'm just bad at things
Maybe I'm just better off camera
'Cause I feel everything
And you know, maybe it's time I oughta

It was always a longshot
That we would make it all this way
It may be cold outside, baby
But you know it ain't every day

It's something you get over
It's something you get over

It's something you get over