

Get Over Me

Nick Carter

I messed up, took you home
Just my luck, you're a psycho
Now I'm locking up my door
You had my mail, stole my phone
And how the hell did you change my passcode?
I can't take this anymore

First time, it was amazing
Two times, you acting crazy
Three times, say it's my baby, it's my baby

R: You're calling me every night
Talking 'bout you and I
I'm hanging up, this is my last goodbye
So how can I make you see
That there ain't no you and me
What can I do to get you out of my life?
Get over me
Now I got a stage right clinger
Tryna put a ring on my finger
Only want me 'cause I'm a singer
Get over me
Now I got a stage right clinger
Tryna put a ring on my finger
Only want me 'cause I'm a singer
Get over me

You broke in, stole my key
Got one made so you can watch me
Even when I am asleep (you creep!)
But that's not where the story ends
You follow me like every weekend
And you're freaking out my friends

First time, it was amazing
Two times, you acting crazy
Three times, you want my baby, want my baby

R:

Why can't you get the message
Move on and just forget it
Some things were never meant to be
Oh Oh
Why can't you get the message
Move on and just forget it
Some things were never meant to be
Get over me
Get over me
Some things were never meant to be

R: