

# 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: