

## Get Over It

nothing,nowhere.

You can hold my hand  
We can play in the graveyard  
Dream about joining in  
Take the memories that we've made in the past year  
Bury them six feet deep

Cause I don't want to lose you  
Thought I knew you, thought I loved you  
Couldn't trust you, but I guess I care  
More than you do, I can see through  
All your tattoos, and the clothes, and the messy hair  
Know I'm fucked up, I got bad luck, and the truth is  
I don't know how it got like this  
You should leave now  
While you still can, while there's still time  
Cause you know I'm a God damn mess

I been rollin' 'round  
With the windows down  
Bumping that Senses Fail  
I been sleeping all day  
And when the sunset I'll be wide awake  
I been posted up patiently  
Waiting to make something of this life  
But until then I'll be in my bed, lost in my head, yeah

I can say that I'll change but I know I won't  
I can tell you that I care but I know I don't  
I got friends and family tryna hit my phone  
Cause I know that they get scared when I'm left alone

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