Get Over

Ripe

I used to worry 'bout nothin'
Don't worry, the present went and sorted me out
I'm swimmin' in somethin'
Tryin' not to drown
I used to care about timin'
Now I'm worried my past is the top of my mountain
Starin' at somethin'
I can't quite make out

No, I can't make it out

Heavy my head and tight is my chest
Focus on whatever it takes to get over
The pain in my head, the fear in my chest
Focus on whatever it takes to get over again
Focus on whatever it takes to get over again

I used to dream about Vegas
Don't worry, the present went and straightened me out
Now I dream about nothin'
And try to not freak out
And if this is fine, then I need better than fine
I'm not exactly alright with this ambiguity
And if this is life, well, then I'm questionin' life
I'm with my heart on the line

Heavy my head and tight is my chest
Focus on whatever it takes to get over
The pain in my head, the fear in my chest
Focus on whatever it takes to get over
The shape of my worry, the weight of my dread
Focus on whatever it takes to get over
The pain in my head, the fear in my chest
Focus on whatever it takes to get over again

Heavy my head and tight is my chest
Focus on whatever it takes to get over
The pain in my head, the fear in my chest
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