Get Over It

Sophie Francis

I feel you staring right at me
And I know exactly
Why you might be laughing
At the things I do
You can judge me
But that ain't gonna touch me
I'll be the one laughing
'Cause I ain't asking you

What's the use in fighting?
Nothing's gonna change your mind
What's the use in trying?
I ain't sorry this time

Don't need your permission to just be myself
Don't know what you envision?
Hey, I'm someone else
I'm not here to listen
You know I can tell you ain't dealt with it
But you'll get over it (get over it)
Ha, you'll get over it (get over it)
You'll get over it (get over it)
You'll get over it (get over it)

Call me special
Don't try and fill my head full
Baby, I'm a rebel
Your words don't mean a thing
This my highway
And I'mma going my way
I'm running in my lane
Like I'm a wearing rails

What's the use in digin?
Nothing's gonna change your mind
I'll be out here flying
I'm not sorry this time

Don't need your permission to just be myself
Don't know what you envision?
Hey, I'm someone else
I'm not here to listen
You know I can tell you ain't dealt with it
But you'll get over it (get over it)
Ha, you'll get over it (get over it)
You'll get over it (get over it)
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