Get Over It

The Rocket Summer

Was it mistakes?
Was it fate?
What does it take to move on from this?

Because my head is taking trips
that bring me back to all of it

My heart's a broken record and
skipping repeatedly saying this,
"Get over it."

You can fact check, beat a dead horse
and dig deeper and down

And then you look up, you've seen enough
but you find you're stuck deep in the ground

I was wrongfully treated indeed… or was it me?
I try to make sense of this so I can

Get over it
I gotta get, oh, I gotta get over it… over it

I should dwell somewhere else
Yes I should dwell somewhere else on beautiful things

Get over it
I gotta get, oh, I gotta get over it… over it

Was it mistakes?
Was it fate?
What does it take to move on from this?

Get over it
I gotta get, oh, I gotta get over it… over it

Stop thinking, stop sinking, stop digging and get over it

I gotta get, oh, I gotta get over it… over it

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