# Dionne Bromfield "Get Over It"

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You're staring at your phone all day Waiting for a text to come From a boy that barely knows your name, but you think that he's the one.

You know that I'm a friend of yours, I wanna tell it like it is
But mate it's so hard to explain it
You're so much better than this

#### (Chorus)

No, you can't make somebody love you If you can't make the pieces fit No, you can't make somebody love you So mate, just get over it

Oh oh ooohh Oh oh ooohh woahwoahwoaaahh

You sit where you can see him Two rows back in class each day But he never seems to notice you Or ever look your way

### (Chorus)

No, you can't make somebody love you If you can't make the pieces fit

No, you can't make somebody love you So mate, just get over it

### (Chorus)

No, you can't make somebody love you If you can't make the pieces fit No, you can't make somebody love you So mate, just get over it

Oh oh ooohh Oh oh ooohhhhh Oh oh ooohh woahwoahwoaaahh No, you can't make somebody love you If you can't make the pieces fit No, you can't make somebody love you So mate...

## woaaahh

No, you can't make somebody love you If you can't make the pieces fit No, you can't make somebody love you So mate, just get over it

Oh oh ooohh Oh oh ooohh woahwoahwoaaahh

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