

Bucklew Wendy "Ode To Over"

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Heave Ho on the count of three
I'm gonna get you out
On account of me I gotta get you out
Heave Ho!
I ain't no damsel in distress
You ain't no prince
And I sure as hell ain't no princess
You can play the victim
Do whatever it takes
You can call me a bitch
Go on and spit on the grave of fate
But it's over
Ode to over, I'm glad it's over
Huh-uh, I don't think so
That's not the way it was at all
As I recall
There was no mention of "I do"
Let alone an "I might"
Next time ask the questions
with your hand off my thigh
Heave Ho, on the count of three
I'm gonna get you out
On account of me I gotta get you out
Heave Ho!
I am drowning in your shallow water
All I had to do was stand up
Stop drowning in the ifs, ands, and buts
and get over
Ode to over

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