

Conor Oberst "Over It"

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Sick of your politics
[Undecypherable]
I guess I never acted
To be free of this
Running backwards to blind myself
And please don't say the names
No one wants wants to hear them, not from you
Do your best
To work things out
Without making a scene
I want x4
I just want
Cover it up
Real real good
I tried x8
But just can't.

I used to think things were pure and good
But then I grew up, yeah I grew up
I just grew up

But if you want and left me too
I jammin might with you
But that was then
And this is now
And all I want to do
Is eat you
Is eat you and beat you
And beat you
Is eat you
Is eat you
Is eat you

I'm over it, I'm over it, I'm over it,
I'm over it, I'm over it, I'm over it

Your money buys you everything
But I'll just fade away
And it's damn good, and it's no good.

I can't stand it for much longer
I'm getting x3

So hungry
I can't deal with you anymore
All the things
The things that you can do
And it will stop
It will stop
The anger just builds up inside
I feel like I'll blow up
I'll blow up
Yeah
I guess I'll blow up

Now and then, a long, long time
I'm so damn tired
And now it's through
I'm almost done
And all I wanna do
Is hate you
I hate you x2
I want to spit into your face
Hate you
I hate you
I'LL GET ON THE BUS AND KILL YOU!
I hate you
I hate you
Hate you

I'm over it x3
'M ooooverrrrr it
I'm over it x3
I'm over it x3
[Instrumental]

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