

Anneliese Van Der Pol, Over It (Anneliese Van D

How could you know
That behind my eyes a sad girl cried
And how could you know
That I hurt so much inside
How could you know
That I'm not the average girl
I'm carrying the weight of the world
Yeah

So can you get me out of here?
Take me away
Jump in the car
Drive till the gas runs out and we walk so far
And we can't see this place anymore
Take a day off
Give it a rest
So I can forget about this mess

If I lighten up a little bit
Then I will beeee
Over it

If I lighten up a little bit
Then I will beeeeeee
Over it
Over it

I am over it
I am over it