

# Annaliese Van Der Pool, Over It

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Miscellaneous

Over It

How could you know

That behind my eyes a sad girl cried?

And how could you know

That i hurt so much inside?

And how could you know

That im not the average girl?

Im carrying the weight of the world

So can you get me out of here

Take me away

Jump in the car

Drive till the gas runs out and walk so far

We cant 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, I will be

If I lighten up a little bit, I will be OVER IT