

Anneliese Van Der Pol, Over It (Awesome! =)

How could ya know,
that behind my eyes a sad girl cried.
And how could ya know
that it hurt so much inside?
How could ya know
that I'm not the average girl?
I'm carrying the weight of the world.
YEAH!
So can ya get me out of here?

chorus/
Take me AWAY!
jump in the car!
drive till the gas runs out and we've walked so far
that 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, I will be...
If I lighten up a little bit then I will....
Over It!

Over it.
I am over it!
I am over it!