

# Bucklew Wendy, Ode To Over (Heave Ho)

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