

# 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