Kathrine McPhee, Over it

Im over your lies
And Im over your games
Im over you asking me
When you know Im not okay
You call me at night
And I pick up the phone
And though you be tellin me
I know youre not alone
Oh and thats why your eyes
Im over it
Your smile
Im over it
Realized
Im over it, Im over it
Im over
Wanting you to be wanting me
No that aint no way to be
How I feel, read my lips
Because Im so over
(I'm sorry)
Movin on and its my time
You never were a friend of mine
Hurt at first, a little bit
But now Im so over
Im so over it
Im over your hands
And Im over your mouth
Trying to drag me down and fill me with self doubt
Oh and thats why your world
Im over it
So sure
Im over it
Im not your girl
Im over it, Im over it
Im over
Wanting you to be wanting me
No that aint no way to be
How I feel, read my lips
Because Im so over
(Im sorry)
Moving on and its my time
You never were a friend of mine
Hurt at first, a little bit
But now Im so over
So over it
Im so over it
(Oh) Dont call, Dont come by
Aint no use dont ask me why
Youll never change
Therell be no more crying in the rain
No, Oh oh
Im over it
Wanting you to be wanting me
No that aint no way to be
How I feel, Read my lips
Because Im so over
(Im sorry)
Movin on and its my time
You never were a friend of mine
Hurt at first, a little bit
But now Im so over
So over it
Im so over it
Im over it

Wanting you to be wanting me,
No that aint no way to be,
How I feel, read my lips
Because Im so over
(Im sorry)
Movin on and its my time
you never were a friend of mine
Hurt at first, a little bit
But now Im so over
So over it
So over it