

# Rhesus, Get Over It

I know you well, you little cloud  
You're not the kind, to say it loud  
You wouldn't tell a single word  
The light is off, it's getting worse  
I'm lying in your bed tonight  
The trouble is, you don't mind  
I'm dreaming of your tiny hands  
They're just like gold  
and it's driving me mad

I never knew, what you wanted to do  
Why you wanted to go away  
Why I had to turn around and say

Come and break me  
I'm willing to get over it  
I will wait away for you  
I know there's nothing else to do  
Come and break me, love  
I'm willing to get over it  
I will wait away from you  
I will wait, it's not fair

It's way too late (the light is on)  
I can't sleep (so listen now)  
I linger on (it's over)  
I tumble down (oh can't you see)

I never knew what you wanted to do  
(what you wanted to say)  
Why you wanted to go away  
Why I had to turn around and say