

# The All-American Rejects, Walk Over Me

(Hmm, so tell me about your mother)

Doctor, doctor  
Could you please just give me somethin' for the state I'm in  
I'm having trouble and society believe I got it wrong again  
I'm one month sober I don't think I'm getting over my predicament  
But if I jumped out of the window what would she say

It's not on me, it's all on you  
We can't deny the things we do  
I can't believe her pretty feet walked over me  
All over me

Help me, help me doc  
It seems to be an awful lot for me to understand  
I know I'm not a specimen,  
The troubles and the mess I'm in  
I should be dead  
He said, let's all start think  
That you've had all your fun  
It's time to be a man  
So you better quit your bitchin  
Think about what the people would say

It's not on me, it's all on you  
I can't prescribe what you want me to  
You need some sleep, you better leave  
You walked over me  
All over me

Wait until tomorrow, and it's gone  
So long  
Wait until tomorrow, so long  
It's gone  
Wait until tomorrow  
You beg and steal and borrow till it's gone

(He don't got a lot but he's got all he needs)  
I need someone to love  
(And all he's got well it's all that he needs)  
Somebody help me cause I could hear the voices in the tube  
To get me through anything I do and anything will do good by me  
A little pill, a little thrill, should I take it I think I will  
And anything will do good so as long as it's always too good  
Either way I don't give a damn what you people all say  
All now boy

Oh, oh, oh, oh

It's not on me, it's all on you  
I can't deny the things I do  
I can't believe her pretty feet walked over me  
All over me

It's not on me, it's all on you  
There comes a time to speak the truth  
So you can see me when I leave  
Walk over you  
All over you