

# Undertones, Get Over You

Dressed like Thatcher, you must be livin' in a different world  
And your mother doesn't know why you can't look like all the other girls

They stop you in the street - they wanna know your name  
To reach you on the phone - cause they know your game  
Always running up the alley - trying to get home  
Or standing on the corner - never alone

And I don't wanna get over you  
It doesn't matter what you do  
I just can't get over you - over you

You say the boys with the bikes and the leathers like to beat you to hell  
And the girls where you work don't treat you too well

You think you're such a smacker - but you ain't so bad  
Get what you want - with looks like that  
Always running up the alley - trying to get home  
Or standing on the corner - never alone