

*D*

I turn on the tube and what do I see

A whole lotta people cryin Don t blame me

They point their crooked little fingers at everybody else

Spend all their time feelin sorry for themselves

*G*

Victim of this victim of that

*A*

Your mamma s too thin; your daddy s too fat

*D*

Get over it

*F*

Get over it

*G*

All this whinin and cryin and pitchin a fit

*D*

Get over it get over it

*D F G D* pause

*D*

You say you haven t been the same since you had your little crash

But you might feel better if they gave you some cash

The more I think about it Old Billy was right

(harmony)

Let s kill all the lawyers-- kill em tonight

*G*

You don t want to work; you want to live like a king

*A*

But the big bad world doesn t owe you a thing

*D*

Get over it

*F*

Get over it

*G*

If you don t want to play then you might as well split

*D*

Get over it get over it

*D F G D.. D F G D .. D D*

*C*

*D* (drums)

It s like going to a confession every time I hear you speak

*C*

You re makin the most of your losin streak

*A*

*A*

Some call it sick but I call it weak

(get over it page 2 )

*D*

You drag it around like a ball and chain

You wallow in the guilt; you wallow in the pain

You wave it like a flag you wear it like a crown

Got your mind in the gutter bringin everybody down

*F*

Bitch about the present and blame it on the past.

*G*

I d like to find your inner child and kick its little ass .. yeh yeh yeh

*D*

Get over it

*F*

Get over it

*G*

All this bitchin and moanin and pitchin a fit

*D*

Get over it get over it

*D*

Get over it

*F*

Get over it

*G*

Its gotta stop sometimes so why don t you quit

*D*

Get over it get over it (pause) (come back guitar first all 1/2 later)

*D F G D.. D F G D* (pause guitar) ...(all play *A G F D*) ...

Drum roll .... get over it (stop)