Get Over It - Avril Lavigne

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Slippin' down a slide I did enjoy the ride
  Don't know what to decide, you lie to me
  You look me in the eye, it took me by surprise
  Now are you gratified, you cry to me
  La la la la la
Bm
Don't turn around, I'm sick and I'm tired of your face
Don't make this worse, You've already gone and got me mad
It's too bad I'm not sad, it's cast n' over
It's just one of those things, you'll have to get over it
 Bm
  When I was feelin down, you'd start to hang around
 And then I found your hands, all over me
 And that was out of bounds, you filthy rotten hound
 It's badder than it sounds, believe me
 La la la la la
 Bm
            G
                                     D
Don't turn around, I'm sick and I'm tired of your face
Don't make this worse, You've already gone and got me mad
         Εm
It's too bad I'm not sad, it's cast n' over
It's just one of those things, you'll have to get over it
Hey yeah! You gotta get over
              Bm
Hey yeah! You gotta get over it
Too bad I'm not sad, it's cast n' over
Just one of those things, you'll have to get over it!
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Bm G D A

Don't turn around, I'm sick and I'm tired of your face

Bm G D A

Don't make this worse, You've already gone and got me mad

Bm G D A

Don't turn around, I'm sick and I'm tired of your face

Bm G D A

Don't make this worse, You've already gone and got me mad

Em

Too bad I'm not sad, it's cast n' over

G Bm

Just one of those things, you'll have to get over it