## **Over It (feat. Donna Missal)**

## **Macklemore**

We got that bad love, but it taste like medicine
I never had love, so I learned to settle quick
I guess I never thought I'd have to choose
Between paradise and youI still creep on your 'Gram, oh
See you with you and your man, oh
And I scroll and see the pictures you deleted
Like the history ain't happen long as we cannot see it
Getting back is insanity and we repeat it
Mama said we need counseling
But I can't reason with the terrorists
Oh, this is embarrassing

You ain't Cinderella, ain't no pumpkin turning into fuckin' carriages
You create a narrative, people ask me, "Where's she been?"
Santa packin' now, she's living back out at her parent's crib
Fight, break up, we fuck, we fight, break up, you know the deal
Vent to friends and tell them, "It's the last time, I'm for real"
You text me, then the next thing you know, I'm behind the wheel
Pull up, fuck you in the backseat thinking this will help us heal

There's no use for you texting my phone
Got FOMO the minute I walked to the door
Can't get in the gate because I changed the code
Now you can toast to the love we don't make anymore
We got that bad love, but it taste like medicine
I never had love, so I learned to settle quick
I guess I never thought I'd have to choose

Between paradise and you

And now I'm free, I'm free, yeah

I'm free, yeah, and now I'm free, yeah

(And now I'm free)I'm back on the "Why didn't you text me?

Back on the "Shit, I was busy"

Back to us raising our voices

Back on that nobody's listening

Back to those horrible choices

Back on you moving back home

'Cause I would rather live in Hell than get comfortable sleeping alone Back to that lying deception, back to the self-will

Back on that "Well, she don't do it and I know that somebody else will"

You cheated, I cheated, you cheated, I cheated, I mean it

Please, Father, forgive us

The dirt that you've done and the secrets that we swept up under the rug that are gonna die with

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And I should've kept the ties so many times

That I finally gave up on the scissors

We are both sinners if we both lie to ourselves

That is just selfish, that isn't commitment

I try to hold it in, I try to hold it in

Numb to it all and ignoring it

I'm just searching where the closure is

Going in circles, not noticing

But in my heart, I know I'm not over it

We got that bad love, but it taste like medicine

I never had love, so I learned to settle quick

I guess I never thought I'd have to choose

Between paradise and you

And now I'm free, I'm free, yeah

I'm free, yeah, and now I'm free, yeah

(And now I'm free)

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