Eagles - Get Over It

Tom: G
Intro: (guitar)   D (all), D, D, D,   D (pause)

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 momma'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

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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)

Acordes