

Eagles - Get Over It

tom:

Intro: (guitar) ^G 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 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

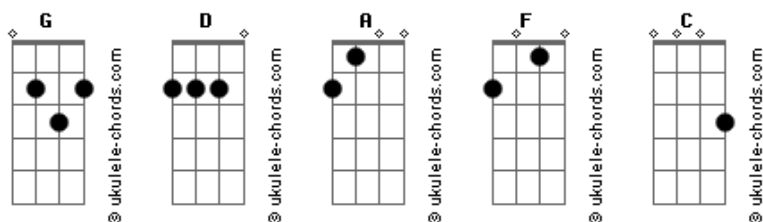
But you might feel better if they gave you some cash

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

Acordes



D, F, G, D.. D, F, G, ^D .. D,D

^C
(drums) ^D
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)