

Charlatans Uk, Get On It

Charlatans Uk

Tellin' Stories

Get On It

When you're low

And i'm feeling awry

And it's time to say goodnight

When you finally lay your soul to rest

I'll be falling asleep on an empty street

No matter how you're feeling

You know you're never on your own

Hear the bells ring in the morning

When you crawl back from the church

All the buildings go up to the sky

All the people goin' down to the ground

No matter how you're feeling

You know you're never on your own

And your boss is quietly hounding

As he creeps into your sleep

No voice or poet's pen can touch what

Hits you in the morning

It don't matter how you're feeling

You know you're never on your own

You don't even have to answer the phone

Ain't nobody

Talkin' me down

I will destroy you

I've shown my soul

Come on

Ain't nobody

Listening to you

I'll be your eyes your ears

Get on it