

# James Arthur, Get Down

Outside there's a bird and it is singing  
And outside of my window, there's a life  
I feel like someone's talking to my spirit  
They tell me that there's reasons to survive

I could draw you a picture  
I could write on my face  
I could read you a scripture of tales

And I know, no matter how much colder  
Or how much I carry on my shoulders  
As long as I'm standing, I'll be closer  
Cause it ain't over, 'til it's over  
But we don't get down  
No we don't get down  
We can turn this 'round  
And maybe  
It's today ahh yeahh

Cause all these scenes of grief got my head spinnin'  
And we're dancing on the edge of a knife  
And could I be your hero or your villain  
Uhh, I guess it just depends in whose eyes

I could draw you a picture  
I could write on my fist  
I could read you a scripture of this

And I know, no matter how much colder  
Or how much I carry on my shoulders  
As long as I'm standing, I'll be closer  
Cause it ain't over, 'til it's over  
But we don't get down  
No we don't get down  
We can turn this 'round  
And maybe  
It's today ahh yeahh

And I don't get down  
Cause you lift me up  
[7x] No I don't get down  
Cause you lift me up

And I know, no matter how much colder  
Or how much I carry on my shoulders  
As long as I'm standing, I'll be closer  
Cause it ain't over, 'til it's over  
But we don't get down  
No we don't get down  
We can turn this 'round  
And maybe  
It's today ahh yeahh