

# Jann Arden, Weeds

I don't know why we have to die  
I don't know a thing about this life  
I know the punishment don't always fit the crime  
But  
I will get by  
I will get by  
I know this drinkin's gonna take me down  
I feel the sin inside my body now  
Oh mercy mercy forgive my lack of will  
Oh I....  
I'm just trying to get by  
I'm just trying to get by  
Don't want to go to hell  
Can't hardly stand myself  
I'm like a weed at the side of the road  
Nothing but filthy air  
gotta get out of here  
I'm like a weed and you know how hard they can be to kill  
but you can't kill me  
No No No you can't kill me  
I don't know why a broken heart  
can hurt you more than having your hand cut off  
I've come to save you but you're already gone  
Oh I, I will get by  
I will get by  
hey hey hey  
I will get by  
I will get by  
hey hey hey  
I will get by  
I will get by  
I will get by  
I will get by  
get by get by  
get by get by  
get by get by  
get by  
I will get by