

Kucz/Kulka, Got A Song

Hold your head up love
The picture up ahead is wild and thorny
Don't you worry, love
All that heavy storm - just rain it on me, yeah
But don't ask, how are we gonna get there - I don't care
When are we gonna get there - we're almost there
Future always comes in disguise
Future always seems to feel nice so, babe
Let me give you a word of advice now

If you've got a song you gotta sing it
If you find your love you'd better bring it home to me, immediately
If you've got a goal you're gonna reach it
If you find your soul, you'd better preach it honestly
How hard can that be?

Don't give up on me whenever all this world gets overwhelming
Anytime you feel that you're in need of help
Go on and tell me, yeah
But don't ask, how are we gonna get there - I don't care
When are we gonna get there - we're almost there.
So, don't ask
I don't care
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