

# Number One Gun, Get Up (The Way I Feel)

So you think that were not the same  
When you feel this way  
And the lies will fall this time

So you think that it's just a game  
Between us  
I will swallow my own pride

But you know that you know to get up  
That's the way I feel sometimes

And I'll stand up, this time, tonight what do you say  
Do you feel this way  
And the lies will fall this time

Sometimes