

Sam Fender, Getting Started

Eighteen, failed dream
Attracted to a bad scene
Think I'll make a couple errands
Cataclysmic age to be
When you're out of luck and your mother's in need
I made my money for the crooks and pushers
In the hopes that I claw somethin' together for tonight
I'm going out
Oh, tonight I'm going out

I'm only gettin' started
Don't mean to be disheartened
Felt like giving up so many times before
But I'm still here grinding
I'm only gettin' started
Don't need to be disheartened
Felt like giving up so many times before
But I'm still here grinding

I came home and you were on the floor
Floored by the letters and the council rigmarole
What I wouldn't do to get you out this hole
For tonight I gotta let go
But tonight you gotta let me let go

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Don't mean to be disheartened
Felt like giving up so many times before
But I'm still here grinding
I'm only gettin' started
Don't mean to be disheartened
Felt like giving up so many times before
But I'm still here grinding

I'm gettin' started
Gettin' started
I'm gettin' started
I'm only gettin' started

I'm only gettin' started (I'm gettin' started)
Don't mean to be disheartened (I'm gettin' started)
Felt like giving up so many times before (I'm gettin' started)
But I'm still here grinding (I'm gettin' started)
I'm only gettin' started (I'm gettin' started)
Don't mean to be disheartened (I'm gettin' started)
Felt like giving up so many times before (I'm gettin' started)
But I'm still here grinding