

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 23 (Get Up And Go)

Your satellite, cover's blown
I try my best, to reach the phone
Protection at last, my time to show
A lot of this is nerves, that makes me get away and go

And go, oh oh
ohohohh, ohhohh
Why don't you go
oh oh
ohohohh, ohhohh

I crawl back home to X the spot
Where worry begins and love's forgot
A silent frame that's off the wall
It keeps me in stride to wanna get away and go

Go, oh oh
ohohohh, ohhohh
Why don't you get up and go
oh oh
ohohohh, ohhohh

Waking up with a bad throat
Take it day by day
Well, you might like to think, you're in denial
Waking up with a bad throat
Take it day by day
Well, you might like to think, you're in denial
In denial

Their trophy lives were such a blast
Their heads are strong, their hearts are black
Through shallow faith and crooked goals
Made 'em larger than life, watch me get away and go

Go, woah oh
ohohohh, ohhohh
Why don't you get up and go
oh oh
ohohohh, ohhohh

Waking up to a sad note
Delivered yesterday
Saying, "You might like to think you're in love"
Waking up to a sad note
Delivered yesterday
Saying, "You might like to think you're in love
In love"

Why do you make me cold inside
You soldier?
Marching my feelings with your lies
It's painful

Why do you make me cold inside
You soldier?
Marching my feelings with your lies
It's time to go