

Parker House and Theory

"Ad4"

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(Ya-oh)

I get on up.
You know I've got to get up and do it.
One way or another,
I'll get up and go.
When I'm alone,
I'm ten feet tall.
Infinitely small when I'm standin' next to you.
I'm goin' down, down, down.
With your apathetic incident:
frown, frown, frown.
I've finally found a way to come on
down, down, down.
I get my freedom and I sing it loud.

[chorus 1]
Why you gotta' bring me down
When I'm up out on my own? (x2)

[chorus 2]
Expedite these feelings;
Don't feel guilty for this treason.
I don't have to have a reason;
I've just got to move along.
Expedite your questions;
I don't have time for your suggestions,
And the last thing that I'll mention:
It's so good to move along.

[chorus 1]

I cant go back;
You know I've got to get out and do it.
One thing I've discovered:
It takes another to include me,
So don't get me wrong;
'Cause your like the aphrodesiac that keeps me going
on.
I'll be gone, gone, gone,
By the time you finally come

Along, 'long, 'long.
Don't you try to tell me that
I'm wrong, wrong, wrong;
I refuse to be a punk.
Actions should speak louder
Than the shit that you've been shouting,
And officially -no doubt-
I know you gotta' move along.

[choruses 1 & 2]

Move along...
I know that I've got to move along (x3)
I know...

Why you gotta' bring me down when I'm up,
When I'm up? (x4)

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