Polyphonic Spree, The "Section 23"

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You told a lie, covers blown
I try my best to reach a phone
Protection flies, my time to show
Alot of this is time to make me get up and go

Oh, oh oh oh

Get up and go

Oh, oh oh oh

I crawl back home
Two exits fine
We're where it begins, and love forgotten
A silent pray, goes off the wall
It keeps me in stride to wanna get up and go

Oh, oh oh oh

Get up and go

Oh, oh oh oh

Waking up with a bad throat I take it day by day well You might like to think your in denial

Waking up with a bad throat I take it day by day well You might like to think your in denial

Your trophy lives With such ablidge The heads are strong, the hearts are won

The solid days, the cr-cr-crooked golds Made 'em larger than life So getup and go

Oh, oh oh oh

Getup and go

Oh, oh oh oh

Waking up to a sad note
To live with yesterday
And you might like to think your in love

Waking up to a sad note
To live with yesterday
And you might like to think your in love, in love

Ohh why do you make me go inside, you soldier? Marching my feelings with your lies It's painful

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

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