

Chris Cornell

"Get Up"

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You got a faded sky
You got no breathing room
You got a wasted life
You got nothing to do

Get up, get off the floor
I said get up do something more
You need a backbone to roll with the world
You gotta get you one to run with the bulls

You ready?
You ready?
You ready?
You ready?

You got a pint of blood
You got a losing hand
You put a house of cards
On a hill of sand

Get up, get off the floor
I said get up do something more
You need a backbone to roll with the world
You gotta get you one to run with the bulls

You ready?
You ready?
You ready?
You ready?
You ready?

You got a fatal flaw
Skeleton made of straw
Images on the wall
Keeping you in the dark

You're in a pack of wolves
Trying to live alone
If you're gonna be a mole
Crawl back inside your hole

Get up, get off the floor

I said get up do something more
You need a backbone to roll with the world
You gotta get you one to run with the bulls

You ready?
You ready?
You ready?
You ready?
You ready?

When it all falls down
And the law don't count
And it don't seem fair
And the people don't care

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