

Marilyn Manson

"Five To One"

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Five to one, baby
One in five
No one here gets out alive, now
You get yours, baby
I'll get mine
Gonna make it, baby
If we try

The old get old
And the young get stronger
May take a week
And it may take longer
They got the guns
But we got the numbers
Gonna win, yeah we're takin' over
Come on

Your ballroom days are over
Night is drawing near
Shadows of the evening
Crawl across the years
Ya walk across the floor with a flower in your hand
Trying to tell me no one understands
Trade in your hours for a handful dimes
Gonna' make it, baby, in our prime

Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time

Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time

Hey, honey
You won't have along wait for me now
I'll be there in just a little while
You see, I gotta go out in this car with these people and
Oh God

Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time
Get together one more time

Got to get together
Got to get together
Got to get together
Got to get together
Got to get together
Got to get together
Got to get together
Got to get together
Got to
Get together just one more time

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