

The Datsuns

"Get Up! (Don't Fight It)"

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I'm past the point of no return
It's do or die you see
Oh, I'm through with mysteries
Of the beautiful symmetry

This is the place I don't care to be
I tip my hat to this make believe
There's no doubt I can't control the pace
No doubt about it, so stamp your feet and

Get up, don't fight it
Get up, don't fight it

Hear the conversation, steamy adoration
For the phony eccentricity
The key to the mind is a cheap glass of wine
Take two in the morning and you'll be just fine

This is the place I don't care to be
I tip my hat to this make believe
There's no doubt I can't control the pace
No doubt about it, so stamp your feet and

Get up, don't fight it
Get up, don't fight it

Get up and say the conversation, steamy adoration
Phony eccentricity
The key to the mind is a cheap glass of wine
Take two in the morning and you'll be just fine

Get up, don't fight it
Get up, don't fight it
And don't fight

Get up, get up
Get up, get up
Get up, get up
Get up, get up

