

## Val Emmich "Get On With It"

Visit "[Get On With It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

These things always come to a head  
Over a glass of wine and a cigarette  
And you look tipsy with your cheeks all red  
I think the alcohol has gone to your head  
I feel under dressed in this beat up vest  
I don't know how to dance but I'll try my best  
Either you live your life or you sit witness  
While a look alike comes and steals your bliss

So come on get on with it, we're just wasting time  
Get on with it (x2)

Here you are standing in the flesh  
We're only minutes in and it's too intense  
You got a little dagger stuck inside my chest  
You're a perfect myth built on a movie set  
And I'm walking a wire with no safety net  
If I'm a gambling man then you're a risky bet  
But I'm sick of leaving 'fore the table's set  
I'm 'bout as ready now as I'll ever get

So come on get on with it, we're just wasting time  
Get on with it (x2)  
Time time time time

No no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no  
No turning back  
I do this every time  
Get my courage built then I change my mind  
I said no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no  
Nobody here except for you and I  
Girl it's closing time

So come on get on with it, we're just wasting time  
Get on with it (x2)  
Time time time time

These things always come to a head  
Over a glass of wine and a cigarette  
You got a little dagger stuck inside my chest  
I'm 'bout as ready now as I'll ever get

Visit [Val Emmich](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.