

Anderson, Bruford, Wakeman & Howe

"I Get Up, I Get Down"

Visit "[I Get Up, I Get Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In her white lace, you could clearly see the lady sadly
looking.
Saying that she'd take the blame
For the crucifixion of her own domain. I get up,
I get down,
I get up,
I get down.

Two million people barely satisfy.
Two hundred women watch one woman cry, too late.
The eyes of honesty can achieve.
How many millions do we deceive each day?
I get up, I get down.
I get up, I get down.

In charge of who is there in charge of me.
Do I look on blindly and say I see the way?
The truth is written all along the page.
How old will I be before I come of age for you?
I get up, I get down.
I get up, I get down.
I get up, I get down.

Visit [Anderson, Bruford, Wakeman & Howe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.