

## The Servant "Get Down"

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

Deaparte men are coming round to make you safer  
They'll take you into the past  
Later on I'll come to turn you into paper  
It makes you wanna run so fast

Get down  
Get down, get down  
Oooooo...

Desparately they'll come to try to prove you're crazy  
I'm gonna show that you're just wise  
All across the town a fire is raging  
Close your mouth and shut your eyes

Get down  
Get down, get down  
Oooooo...

Your friend crept through the school tasting of confetti  
Smoke swirled for his eyes  
He broke into the pool with a fist of spaghetti  
He lay himself upon the tiles

Get down  
Get down, get down, get down  
Oooooo...

Or get up  
Get up  
Oooooo...

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