

## Get Along

Kevin Fowler

Well I thought it was love at first sight  
You pulled the gloves off that first night  
Came out swingin' fightin' all night long  
Yeah we've been goin' round and round  
You've beat me up you've beat me down  
Don't think that we'll ever get along

Chorus

So why don't you get along, get along  
It's high time you got good and gone  
We can't seem to get along  
So why don't you get movin' on  
Holdin' out, holdin' on  
Tried to hard for way too long  
Girl I think it's time you get along

Well you're stubborn as an old pack mule  
You'd argue with a barstool  
Set you off and you'd fly right through the roof  
Yeah you're honry as an old wet hen  
You rule the roost with all your men  
Think it's time you finally flew the coup

Chorus

Yeah let's not try to work this out  
Pack your bags and pack your mouth  
Don't let that screen door hit you  
When you're on your way out  
You're hell on wheels you take the cake  
Meaner than a rattlesnake  
Just one thing left that I need from you

Chorus

Yeah I think it's time you get along