

## The Way We Get By

Spoon

We get high in back seats of cars  
We break into mobile homes  
We go to sleep to shake appeal  
Never wake up on our own

And that's the way we get by

We go out in stormy weather  
We rarely practice discern  
We make love to some weird sin  
We seek out the taciturn

That's the way we get by

We found a new kind of dance in a magazine  
Tried it out it's like nothing you ever seen  
You sweet talk like a cop and you know it  
You bought a new bag of pot, said let's make a new start

And that's the way to my heart  
That's the way we get by  
We get high in back seats of cars  
We put faith in our concerns  
Fall in love to down on the street  
We believe in the sum of ourselves

I said that's the way we get by