

I Don't Get By

The Sheepdogs

I don't get by
I just sit around wondering why?
Hold my hand
Take me from this land

No need to ride into the heart of the storm
When you get close you feel your heart has nothing to go on
Can't chase the face, the sound you writes away
I told you too late and now there is nothing to say

I don't get by
I just sit around wondering why?
Hold my hand
Take me from this land

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Hold my hand
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Don't take it in by the sights you see
You feel the sounds of this world will get the better of me
Acting very strong, like you have no choice
Now you don't you hear me singing to you with a brother's voice

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I just sit around wondering why?
Hold my hand
Take me from this land

I don't get by
I just sit around getting high
Hold my hand
Take me from this land

I don't get by
I just sit around