

Get It

There for Tomorrow

I don't need your sense of compromise
Shake you up and put you right back down to size
(Yeah, yeah) One by one
(Yeah, yeah) One by one

What them fall
What them fall
What them fall
Now I'm picking up the pieces

I can see your picture on the wall
Stare it down to make you know it's all your fault
(Yeah, yeah) One by one
(Yeah, yeah) One by one

What them fall
What them fall
What them fall
Now I'm picking up the pieces to it all

I would claim you onlt for one night
Feed you dust and put you right back down to size

Get it!
Get it!

Yeah, what them fall
What them fall
What them fall
Now I'm picking up the pieces to it all!