

## 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!