

Get On With It

Val Emmich

These things always come to a head
over a glass of wine and a cigarette
And you look tipsy with your cheeks all read
I think the alcohol has gone to your head
I feel undressed in this beat up vest
I don't know how to dance but I'll try my best
Either you live your life or you sit witness
while a look alike comes and steals your bliss

so come on get on with it...we're just wasting time

Here you are standing in the flesh
We're only minutes in and it's too intense
You got a little dagger stuck inside my chest
You're a perfect myth built on a movie set
And I'm walking a wire with no safety net
If I'm a gambling man then you're a risky bet
But I'm sick of leaving 'fore the table's set
I'm 'bout as ready now as I'll ever get

so come on get on with it...we're just wasting time

No no no no no no no no no no no no no no no
No turning back
I do this every time
Get my courage built then I change my mind
I said no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no
nobody here except for you and I
Girl it's closing time

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