If We Can't Get It Together

You Am I

To get up the bond for an Inner-West flat He'd work for anyone if he wasn't working for Her dad She's practicing sayin' "I'll do as I will" 'Cause she don't know how to tell him that she's goin' off the pill The curtain's up 'till seven and He'll talk about her ass But she clings to his photo like a piece of broken glass If we can't get it together today She looks for his heart while he stares the other way CHORUS His dad is a nut His ex-girl is a slut And he'l be yours forever If you just get it together If we can't get it together If we can't get it together Is it ever gonna be Just you and me? So they meat on Tuesday on Town Hall steps To get an 8" by 10" photo and a wedding day set "We might as well do it next week Because we've met everybody that were ever gonna meet" REPEAT CHORUS Four to seven at circular quay A present in your pocket for the T.A.B. If we can't get it together If we can't get it together Is it ever gonna be Just you and me? SOLO Would you settle for a mobile home A good record store and a public phone If we cant get it together If we cant get it together