

Get It

Paul McCartney

You've got to get it mm mm
You've got to get it don't forget
It doesn't come around again
You've got to get it mm mm
You've got to get it and you've got to get it good

Once I had a little Spanish guitar
The neighbors told me I could go pretty far
Well I came and I went
And my guitar got bent

But I discovered that the people who love
Are what we need if we're to get up above it all
And that's that
Unless the world is flat

I wanna get it mm mm
I wanna get it just in case
It doesn't come around again
I wanna get it mm mm
I wanna get it and I wanna get it good

Pardon me if I've been misunderstood
I wanna get it while the going is good
The telephone rang
About a song I sang

The life of Cadillac and ultra for sure
Is automatic for the lady demure
She came and she went
Without a single dent

Come on, let's get it mm mm
Come on, let's get it don't forget
It doesn't come around again
You've got to get it mm mm
You've got to get it and you've got to get it good

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