

## Get On It

The Charlatans

When you're low and I'm feeling awry  
And it's time to say goodnight  
When you finally lay your soul to rest  
I'll be falling asleep on an empty street

No matter how you're feeling  
You know you're never on your own

Hear the bells ring in the morning  
When you crawl back from the church  
All the buildings go up to the sky  
All the people goin' down to the ground

No matter how you're feeling  
You know you're never on your own

And your boss is quietly hounding  
As he creeps into your sleep  
No voice or poet's pen can touch what  
Hits you in the morning

It don't matter how you're feeling  
You know you're never on your own  
You don't even have to answer the phone

Ain't nobody  
Talkin' me down  
I will destroy you  
I've shown my soul  
Come on

Ain't nobody  
Listening to you  
I'll be your eyes your ears  
Get on it

To do do do doo  
To do do do doo