

Get Up! (don't Fight It)

The Datsuns

I'm past the point of no return
Its do or die you see
Oh I'm through with mysteries
Of the beautiful symmetry

This is a place I don't care to be
I tip my hat to this make believe
There's no doubt I cant control the pace
No doubt about it
So stamp your feet and

Get up ! Don't fight it
Get up ! Don't fight it

Hear the conversation, steamy adoration
For the phony eccentricity
The key to the mind is a cheap glass of wine
Take two in the morning and youll be just fine

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