

# Woodson

## The Get Up Kids

We cannot work out what has to be said  
An image painted black in the back of my head  
It came so clear last night  
You showed me that your words mean more than actions do  
And I was listening to you  
Someone is listening, oh yeah  
That someone is you  
You build me up  
You break me down again  
And I take it  
You build me up  
You break me down  
An image painted black in the back of my head  
It came so clear last night  
You showed me that your words mean more than actions do  
And I was listening to you  
Someone is listening, oh yeah  
That someone is you  
You build me up  
You break me down again  
And I take it  
You build me up  
You break me down, okay  
Build me up  
Break me down  
Break me down  
Break me down  
If this night  
If this kiss  
Were something real  
If this night  
If this kiss  
Were something real, real

Lyrics provided by

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