

Get Under It

Robert Pollard

Now that you've gone on
Hang up the phone, move on
'Cos time is a battle for you bath girl
The dress isn't flattering you
When you don't it like you do
You expect me to approve but I just won't And you say I won't let you choose, but I do
But now in growing away, you lose
You dissect and it breaks through
A little bit crawls inside of you
Well, I can't wait no more
Arouse me to ultra maroon You wrinkled old moon
The devil inside is never surprised
It's always on top of matters at hand
A broken old man, a ragged old bear
What's really out there?
Get under it You dissect and it breaks through
A little bit crawls inside of you
Well, I can't wait no more
Arouse me to ultra maroon You wrinkled old moon
The devil inside is never surprised
It's always on top of matters at hand
A broken old man, a ragged old bear
What's really out there?
Get under it The devil inside is never surprised
It's always on top of matters at hand
A broken old man, a ragged old bear
What's really out there?
Get under it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>