

Keith Case

The Get Up Kids

You'll turn away calling back as you run
Say it can, that it can, that it can be done
You're the last continental bastard chosen son
It may be a while, maybe two, maybe three
Till the chance, till the chance, till the chance we meet
Just to burn all the frames as to not repeat
Like anyone anywhere has the time
Take a place, take a place, take a place in line
'Cause I can spot a scab, I know my kind
I want to say, truly say, I know this well
Look how far, look how far, look how far we fell
You can lie to the liar, I know your tell
Turn around, turn around
Say what you want to say
Say what you came here for
Turn away, turn away
From everything we want to work
And anything that came before
You'll turn away calling back as you run
Say it can, that it can, it can be done
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