

The Way We Get By (MY!GAY!HUSBAND! Floor Edit)

Spoon

We get high in back seats of cars
We break into mobile homes
We go to sleep to shake appeal
Never wake up on our own And that's the way we get by
Way we get by
And that's the way we get by
Way we get by We go out in stormy weather
We rarely practice discern
We make love to some weird sin
We seek out the taciturn And that's the way we get by
Way we get by
And that's the way we get by
Way we get by We found a new kind of dance in a magazine
Tried it out it's like nothing you ever seen
You sweet talk like a cop and you know it
You bought a new bag of pot, said let's make a new start And that's the way to my heart
The way to my heart That's the way we get by
Way we get by We get high in back seats of cars
We put faith in our concerns
Fall in love to down on the street
We believe in the sum of ourselves I said that's the way we get by

Songwriters

BRITT DANIEL Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>