

Get Busy

Guano Apes

What I am, what I am getting older?
What I need is a man by my shoulder
What I am? What you are?
Alright I'm sick of your lying there Look at me, look at me growing colder
Everyday, I get a little bolder
What I am? What you are?
Alright I'm sick of your lying there And when you lie there
Why must I lie there?
And when you lie there
Why must I lie there? Why am I, why am I feeling stronger?
Now the day and the nights getting longer
What I am? What you are?
Alright I'm sick of your lying there And when you lie there
Why must I lie there?
And when you lie there
Why must I lie there? And when you lie there
Why must I lie there?
And when you lie there
Why must I? But I try to survive in a whores dress
Something I'm getting out there keeps me God blessed
My mother told me, priest just told me
Too fast and you'll spend your whole life paying out My brother's getting sicker, sicker
While my pretty sister sits there bitchin' about her figure
Time to move and get away, get away
And open up to your freedom today And when you lie there
Why must I lie there?
And when you lie there
Why must I lie there? And when you lie there
Why must I lie there?
And when you lie there
Why must I lie there?

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