

# Getting By

## Northern Star Records

Kawaba, kawaba, kawaba, hey!  
I know a girl, lives off the coast of Spain  
Twenty-one, in the prime of her life  
Friends are the most important thing she's got  
And she don't need much to get by  
It's been a long, long time since I felt that way  
Maybe all the way back to high school  
But lately I've felt like an old fat man  
With her, I lie and say, "I'm a young fool."  
And we don't really care about much, no  
We don't need to lie (We don't need to lie)  
We got nothing in common that I can see  
We drink on, we drink on, we drink on  
And get by  
Well, she don't care too much for vegetables  
And she hates rude American men  
Questions if I'm balding, and I deny  
And she laughs, and she laughs with her friends  
Aw, but I don't really care too much, no  
I don't need to lie (I don't need to lie)  
We got nothing in common that I can see  
We drink on, we drink on, we drink on  
And get by (I get by)  
Getting by (Getting by)  
We get by (We get by)  
Getting by  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
She don't really care about me, no  
There's no reason to lie (We don't need to lie)  
We got nothing in common, and we both agree (Getting by)  
To drink on, and drink on, and drink on  
And, yeah, we don't really care about much (Getting by)  
We don't really care too much (Getting by)  
We don't really care about much (Getting by)  
We drink on, we drink on, we drink on and get by  
We're getting by

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