

# Whatever Gets You On

## Fastball

Picked up the paper  
Flipped through the pages  
Reached for my coffee cup  
Yes, I'm still waking up Late in the day now  
What can I say now?  
Some folks are morning people  
I never was one of those All the same  
I get in the game  
Give me muddy, muddy water  
Now I'm feeling better You know whatever gets you on  
And keeps you up right past the dawn  
I'm feeling good now, I'm feeling great now  
Let's do the town now Vodka and tonic  
A touch of the chronic  
I'd trade my days for nights  
I love the city lights None of your business  
Who I might sleep with  
Some things are bad for me  
And some things I just can't resist All the same, I don't worry  
I don't feel no shame, I don't worry  
Give me muddy, muddy water  
Now I'm feeling better You know whatever gets you on  
And keeps you up right past the dawn  
I'm feeling good now, I'm feeling great now  
Let's do the town now I'm feeling so free-wheeling  
But it's so hard to maintain  
Fascinate me, medicate me  
'Cause I can't get over the pain Picked up the paper  
Flipped through the pages  
Coffee and cigarettes  
Turn on the TV set Night time is falling  
People are calling  
I love to watch them run  
Round and round and round You know whatever gets you on  
And keeps you up right past the dawn  
I'm feeling good now, I'm feeling great now  
Let's do the town now

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