

# Get Along

Mike Doughty

Sounds so wrong but I need to fake the will to get along  
Feels alright when I drink to blur the day into the night  
And blustery nights in through the rain  
It's all alone that I am singing this anguish to you  
And you're to blame, I'm still the same, I'm still the same Sounds so wrong but I need to fake the will to get  
along  
Feels alright when I drink to blur the day into the night  
In lovely hour and in the room it's into bloom  
That I have called your flower for me  
And I'm to blame, you're still the same, you're still the same Raise up girl and be glad you were not born a man  
Up girl and be glad you were not born a man  
Sounds so wrong but i need to fake the will to get along Sounds so wrong but I need to fake the will to get along  
And like a star that I have chosen for me  
And I have placed one eye on the sky  
The sky's the same, the moon's to blame, the moon's to blame Raise up girl and be glad you were not born a man  
Up man and be glad you were not born a god  
Sounds so wrong but I need to fake the will to get along Sounds so wrong but I need to fake the will to get along  
Sounds so wrong but I need to fake the will to get along  
Sounds so wrong but I need to fake the will to get along, sounds

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