

# Get Up to Get Shot Down

## Pistol Grip

You wake up and you crack your mirror  
Just broke your last bottle of beer  
Now you're scared just to leave your room  
Go outside to take the dog for a walk  
He runs away and now you're fucked  
Now you're scared just to leave your room  
Well it's another bad day nothing I can do  
Another dog day afternoon  
Well it's another bad day nothing I can do  
You weren't planning to have a day like this  
Had hopes and dreams of eternal bliss  
But now I'm cursed I don't wanna move  
(Gotta get up to get shot down)  
Every single step I take  
I worry about what I'll break  
But now I'm cursed I don't wanna move  
I'd have no luck without bad luck  
A bumper sticker that says 'life sucks'  
But everyday I get up and try  
(Gotta get up to get shot down)  
No four leaf clover to keep me safe  
Paranoia sits in place  
But everyday I get up and try  
(Gotta get up to get shot down)  
Well it's another bad day nothing I can do  
Another dog day afternoon  
Well it's another bad day nothing I can do  
Well it's another bad day nothing I can do  
Another dog day afternoon  
Well it's another bad day nothing I can do

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