

# Stand Up

## The Revivalists

And I should've been murdered by now  
And I've got fifteen people wondering  
How the hell'd he make it out  
I carry this bucket of pain  
And I've got 18 dollars to my mother-fucking name  
And it's not a life it's a game  
And I'm a two-ton wrecking ball filled with pain  
And I've got a lot to say  
And I'm still feeling good from yesterday So stand up if you're out in the crowd  
Get down, make the doctor proud  
Stand up, if you're out in the crowd  
Get down, make the doctor proud  
Well I don't know everything  
But I sure wish I did  
Then every time I'd catch a case  
I wouldn't pop off so much at the lid  
I'd have my get out of jail card  
Popped cool and ready to go  
And then I'd pay my tax and bail money  
Cuz I'm a tax paying fool  
So we gotta Stand up if you're out in the crowd  
Get down, make the doctor proud  
Stand up, if you're out in the crowd  
Get down, make the doctor proud  
Stand up  
Get down  
Stand up  
Get down  
He's a little boy with a son and a daughter  
He's got no wife no he's got no father  
He's just trying to make it through  
This hard hard winter  
Toes freezing no reason he's got no dinner  
He's a product of the music  
A product of his time  
A product of addiction in a very long line  
Of users and abusers who just couldn't  
Keep it straight oh man I wish I didn't know one  
I hope it ain't too late

So won't you call your mama  
Call your daddy you can call your sister too  
Cuz we've been out here walking that hard line  
You never ever could've made it through And now we're seven hundred billion strong  
We still can't tell right from wrong  
So I'm gonna keep on dreaming until the cows come home  
When drug store America starts taking care of their own  
Start taking care of their own  
Yeah yeah  
So we gotta Stand up if you're out in the crowd  
Get down, make the doctor proud  
Stand up, if you're out in the crowd  
Get down, make the doctor proud  
Stand up  
Get down  
Stand up  
Get down Oh you gotta stand up  
Oh yeah  
Living for this feeling  
We've got nowhere to go  
Stand up  
Oh yeah  
I'm living for this feeling  
I've got nowhere to go  
Stand up  
Oh yeah  
Living for this feeling  
We've got nowhere to go  
Stand up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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