

# Get Up

## Juliette And The Licks

All the pretty girls are on fire, burned up by this city  
I been told, I'm a real live wire, who broke the rules of the game  
I picked up like a rolling stone and I hit the towns up north  
Every tune I sung became home and now I'm calling 'em yours  
You gotta get up, get up, get up, get up, get up,  
get up, get up  
Get up, get up, get up, get up  
So you got yourself a rock 'n' roll band  
And you're playing with the queen of hearts in your hand  
And my father told me, yeah, you're the only one  
Who can shake up the midnight sky and bring it the sun  
You can't tiptoe across the stage of your brother's  
sacred playground  
You gotta show 'em how to really light it up  
And watch out when the roof comes down  
I know a few things about love and blues and loss  
It's just a thrill to stay alive, no matter what you think it costs  
You gotta get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get  
up, get up  
Get up, get up, get up, get up  
So you got yourself a rock 'n' roll band  
And you're playing with the queen of hearts in your hand  
And my father told me, yeah, you're the only one  
Who can shake up the midnight sky and bring it the sun  
Hey, hey, get up, get up  
Hey, hey, hey  
Hey  
So you got yourself a rock 'n' roll band  
And you're playing with the queen of hearts in your hand  
And my father told me, yeah, you're the only one  
Who can shake up the midnight sky and bring it the sun  
So you got yourself a rock 'n' roll band  
And you're playing with the queen of hearts in your hand  
You know my father told me, yeah, you're the only one  
Who can shake up the midnight sky and bring it the sun

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