Getting By

Derek Minor

Kawaba, kawaba, kawaba, hey!
I know a girl, lives off the coast of Spain
Twenty-one, in the prime of her life
Friends are the most important thing she's got
And she don't need much to get by
It's been a long, long time since I felt that way
Maybe all the way back to high school
But lately I've felt like an old fat man
With her, I lie and say, "I'm a young fool."
And we don't really care about much, no
We don't need to lie (We don't need to lie)
We got nothing in common that I can see
We drink on, we drink on, we drink on
And get by
Well, she don't care too much for vegetables
And she hates rude American men
Questions if I'm balding, and I deny
And she laughs, and she laughs with her friends
Aw, but I don't really care too much, no
I don't need to lie (I don't need to lie)
We got nothing in common that I can see
We drink on, we drink on, we drink on
And get by (I get by)
Getting by (Getting by)
We get by (We get by)
Getting by
Yeah, yeah, yeah
She don't really care about me, no
There's no reason to lie (We don't need to lie)
We got nothing in common, and we both agree (Getting by)
To drink on, and drink on, and drink on
And, yeah, we don't really care about much (Getting by)
We don't really care too much (Getting by)
We don't really care about much (Getting by)
We drink on, we drink on, we drink on and get by
We're getting by

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