

Get Around to It

One Night Only

If rumour is always right and the truth is lies
Then they're starting to sound alike
Yeah I've lost sight
4 A.m. My friends still high
Echoing promises
You wish your body thin
Based on trashy magazines
I just can't relate So you could call this what it is
And kill me
If you can get around to it You're coming on 25
And your cousins nine
But you're starting to sound alike
Yeah words in line
6 A.m. My friends still high, echoing promises
You can say you wanna
A man lifted from a magazine
Please don't hesitate So you could call this what it is
And kill me
If you can get around to it

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