

Get Up! (Don't Fight It)

The Datsuns

I'm past the point of no return
It's do or die you see
Oh, I'm through with mysteries
Of the beautiful symmetry This is the place I don't care to be
I tip my hat to this make believe
There's no doubt I can't control the pace
No doubt about it, so stamp your feet and Get up, don't fight it
Get up, don't fight it Hear the conversation, steamy adoration
For the phony eccentricity
The key to the mind is a cheap glass of wine
Take two in the morning and you'll be just fine This is the place I don't care to be
I tip my hat to this make believe
There's no doubt I can't control the pace
No doubt about it, so stamp your feet and Get up, don't fight it
Get up, don't fight it Get up and say the conversation, steamy adoration
Phony eccentricity
The key to the mind is a cheap glass of wine
Take two in the morning and you'll be just fine Get up, don't fight it
Get up, don't fight it
And don't fight Get up, get up
Get up, get up
Get up, get up
Get up, get up

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