

# Get It Like You Like It

**Ben Harper**

Throw your hands up to the sky  
And scream out loud I'm free  
Cause wrong is the new right  
So we can cut loose tonight  
It costs a lot to look this cheap  
Fire makes it burn and water makes it turn  
We must still be here living on earth  
They keep telling me Jesus walked on water  
He shoulda surfed  
In 1918 the great bambino  
Kicked a piano into Willis Pond  
But Johnny Damon swung a bat  
Grand slam that was that  
An eighty six year curse is gone  
Throw your hands up to the sky  
And scream I'm not alone  
Is it irony or fate  
Don't become what you hate  
We've all got stardust in our bones

Songwriters

BEN HARPER Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>