

## Getting Around

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All your friends are famous, you're the man at pulling favours  
Is that the best that you could do? Is that the best we can do?  
You say it before, and say it again  
"You're gonna be massive it's a matter of when"  
Is that the best we could do? Do we owe it all to you?

You're getting around, you're getting me down

It's not that you're used to failure, you put the hours in the  
cheques come later  
That's the best that you can do? It's time to take on something  
new?  
You're moving in circles, you're all over LA  
You're big with the ladies, so they don't think you're gay  
Is that the best you could do? And do we owe it all to you?

You're getting around, you're getting me down

And when it don't work out, you put them on the stand  
It's not your fault you got them eating from your hand  
You say the words, and everybody leaves (I'm not "your boy" and  
that's not the point)  
You change your hair, you fully rock a weave  
You don't make sense and you don't want to know  
You're self defensive, oh-uh

You're getting around, you're getting me down  
Is that the best you can do? Do we owe it all to you?  
You're getting around, you're getting me down