Get What You Get

Aaron Lewis

Well, you can't strike a match and then dance in the fire And cry every time you get burned It's like crackin' the seal and then blamin' the bottle A soberin' lesson to learn

And I don't have amnesia and Lord knows I ain't Jesus 'Cause I can't forgive or forget And sometimes when you give what you give You get what you get

You can't keep tellin' lies and changin' your story And expect the whole world to believe And use the Stars and the Stripes to serve your own glory Yeah, that flag ain't flyin' with me

'Cause I don't have amnesia and Lord knows I ain't Jesus 'Cause I can't forgive or forget And sometimes when you give what you give You get what you get

So, put your cards on the table and start tellin' some truth If you're gonna point fingers, well I got two for you

When your watered-down story starts to taste like cheap whiskey A man can get drunk on your life But my hangover's gone and my give-a-fuck's empty It's gone just like yesterday's wine

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Sometimes when you give what you give You get what you get You get what you get