Yeah Oh, I, I Ooh Said, two phones and two lines Look who's ringing Selling hard love, 3.5's just for living Keeps it sparked up and streetwise No forgiving, now he's Oh, yes Now he's at home and mum cries She's been drinking Keeps her glass by her bedside Full of sinning At the back of those eyes, you can see it killing (Oh-oh) And I'm still here tryna get by Know that it gets lonely Still here tryna get your head right Know that it's not only you And I'm still here tryna get by Know that it gets lonely Still here tryna get your head right Know that it's not only you Still dodging cracks in the pavement He don't want his luck to run out Now he's staring at these four walls Still looking for a way out 'Cause this time never solved it and this life never promised And it's hard to keep your head up when you're tired of being honest Now he's at home and he cries No one listens Keeps a mask by the bedside Just for living At the back of those eyes, you can see it killing (Oh-oh) And I'm still here tryna get by Know that it gets lonely Still here tryna get your head right Know that it's not only you And I'm still here tryna get by Know that it gets lonely Still here tryna get your head right Know that it's not only you Still here trying to get your head right And tomorrow doesn't look too bright And no wonder why we look outside You know some will never live these times And I'm still here tryna get by Know that it gets lonely

Still here tryna get your head right (Get by)

And you're still here tryna get by (Get by)

Know that it's not only you

Know that it gets lonely

Still here tryna get your head right (Get by) Know that it's not only you

What love means to me is a very rare feeling that I get I suppose the people I love, I trust the most And I know that they trust me, yeah And do anything for me