

# We Get By

Cody Jinks

Stayin' burnt out all the time  
Well that's a good way for you to lose your mind  
Stayin' low for too damn long  
Well, that's enough to wanna get high  
I'm not saying what's right or wrong  
Some folks need a little help getting along  
I can't judge, Lord, I've been stoned  
But I know Jesus knows

And I get by  
And I get by  
We all get by  
By the grace of God we all get by

Yeah, my momma introduced me to God as a child  
You know my dad, he does his livin' a little less mild  
He'd rather sing those gospel songs on the front porch anyway  
My baby sister, she married a man  
On the other side of where dad and I land  
We laugh and joke and give him hell  
But he loves that little girl

And they get by  
And they get by  
We all get by  
By the grace of God we all get by

And everybody's waiting on that day when all is right  
And we've still got each other  
To make it through another night  
Everybody's waiting on that time when all is right  
We still got each other  
To make it through another night

This corner bar is not a house of sin  
It's a place where all of us fit in  
I've seen the same faces Saturday night  
As I have on Sunday morning  
And Bother John's there sipping his drink  
You know he don't care what the others might think  
He'll laughs and joke and finds it funny  
That the others all drink alone at home

And he gets by  
And he gets by  
We all get by  
By the grace of God we all get by

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Well that's enough to wanna get high