

Get Back

Lit

We used to turn on
Whenever the light were out
The last one standing in an empty crowd
Untouchable and we were
Never going to back down

Fast cash brother
Seat cushion bank account
Gets us a 12 pack
And a little snack
To get the needle at the red
And get us out of this town
Never coming back now

Can we get back
To what we were about
Before it got to us
Get back
What we were about
Before we let it get to us

Chasing the night down
And sleeping half the day
Wake up and roll out
Happy hour matinee
So simple
When we were barely getting by
Barley getting by...

Can we get back
To what we were about
Before it got to us
Get back
What we were about
Before we let it get to us

Get back
Get back
Get back
To what we were about
Get back
Get back
Get back, yeah

Can we get back
To what we were about
Before it got to us
Get back
What we were about
Before we let it get to us

Before we let it get to us