

Get Through

tUnE-yArDs

Sorry, friends, I can't pick up the phone
Just to hold it takes me to a twilight zone
It's been years since we spoke, but you know the whole story
Piss, shit, guts, and glory
Trying to stay high and stay true
You know we've got to

Get through
Through it all
Get through
Through it all
We don't know how we get through
But we do

What if truth's so true you can't speak it?
Try to translate to words, and it ends up a lie
Looks, looks like there are no words for terror in a young kid's eyes
For a child raised under unbreathable skies
I want so much more than just getting by
But first, I've got to

Get through
Through it all
Get through
Through it all
We don't know how we get through
But we do
Get through
Through it all
Get through
Through it all
We don't know how we get through
But we do
We don't know how we get through
But we do

Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it

I used to say it was just one of those days
But they're so endless, that I've got to connect some other way

And get through
Through it all
Get through
Through it all
We don't know how we get through
But we do
Get through
Through it all
Get through

Through it all
We don't know how we get through
But we do
We don't know how we get through
But we do
Get through

Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it
Get through it...