

If We Can't Get It Together

You Am I

To get up the bond for an Inner-West flat
He'd work for anyone if he wasn't working for Her dad
She's practicing sayin' "I'll do as I will"
'Cause she don't know how to tell him that she's goin' off the
pill

The curtain's up 'till seven and He'll talk about her ass
But she clings to his photo like a piece of broken glass
If we can't get it together today
She looks for his heart while he stares the other way

CHORUS

His dad is a nut
His ex-girl is a slut
And he'll be yours forever
If you just get it together
If we can't get it together
If we can't get it together
Is it ever gonna be
Just you and me?

So they meet on Tuesday on Town Hall steps
To get an 8" by 10" photo and a wedding day set
"We might as well do it next week
Because we've met everybody that were ever gonna meet"

REPEAT CHORUS

Four to seven at circular quay
A present in your pocket for the T.A.B.
If we can't get it together
If we can't get it together
Is it ever gonna be
Just you and me?

SOLO

Would you settle for a mobile home
A good record store and a public phone
If we cant get it together
If we cant get it together