

# Get Up And Go

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 1999

sitting here all alone  
cause there's nothing  
for you at home  
not even sleep  
can soothe your dreams (life ain't what it seems)

sitting on the edge  
of mourning  
with a coffee in your hand  
sitting on the edge  
of freedom  
but you're too tired  
to take a stand

you've been watching strangers  
come and go  
'til the coffee's running low  
if it's freedom you're looking for  
get up and go (get up and go)  
get up and go

you come here  
every night  
you are a stranger  
to daylight  
faces change  
but the style remains  
the same (it's the same old story)

ah there ain't no telling  
what lies on the other side  
of your life  
a portrait is painted  
through the sadness  
in your eyes

you've been watching strangers  
come and go  
'til the coffee's running low  
if it's freedom you're looking for

get up and go (get up and go)  
get up and go

sitting here all alone  
cause there's nothing  
for you at home  
not even sleep  
can soothe your dreams

you've been watching strangers  
come and go  
'til the coffee's running low  
if it's freedom you're looking for  
get up and go (get up and go)  
get up and go