

It Gets Me Going

Spymob

Sometimes I'm scratching on the back door
Waiting to be let out for five minutes
To take care of business
They don't always pay attention to my needs
Someone's laughing at the way I'll drop anything
I'm doing just to chase the things
They throw into the field
I'm going in ways that I can't explain
Leave some space at the foot of your bed
So I can give you the protection you deserve
I feel much better knowing firsthand that you are safe
It gets me going in ways that I can't explain
(Can't explain)
Never grow tired of a routine that seldom changes
(Seldom changes)
It gets me going in ways that I can't explain
Never grow tired of a routine that seldom changes
Sometimes when we're walking down the
sidewalk
I wish I was fixed up so I didn't have all these feelings
That keep me in a permanent frustrated state
When you go out and you leave me in
I have hours to ponder all too many to fill
I feel myself going now in ways that I can't explain
My eyes are either filled with life or they're
glazed over
Glazed over
Leave some space at the foot of your bed
So I can give you the protection you deserve
I feel much better knowing firsthand that you are safe
It gets me going in ways that I can't explain
(Can't explain)
Never grow tired of a routine that seldom changes
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Never grow tired of a routine that never changes

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