

# Get Down

James Arthur

Outside there's a bird and it is singing  
And outside of my window, there's a life  
I feel like someone's talking to my spirit  
They tell me that there's reasons to survive I could draw you a picture  
I could write on my face  
I could read you a scripture of tales And I know, no matter how much colder  
Or how much I carry on my shoulders  
As long as I'm standing, I'll be closer  
Cause it ain't over, 'til it's over  
But we don't get down  
No we don't get down  
We can turn this 'round  
And maybe  
It's today ahh yeahh  
Cause all these scenes of grief got my head spinnin'  
And we're dancing on the edge of a knife  
And could I be your hero or your villain  
Uhh, I guess it just depends in whose eyes I could draw you a picture  
I could write on my fist  
I could read you a scripture of this And I know, no matter how much colder  
Or how much I carry on my shoulders  
As long as I'm standing, I'll be closer  
Cause it ain't over, 'til it's over  
But we don't get down  
No we don't get down  
We can turn this 'round  
And maybe  
It's today ahh yeahh  
And I don't get down  
Cause you lift me up  
No I don't get down, Cause you lift me up And i know, no mather how much colder Or how  
much I carry on my sholders  
As long as I'm standing, I'll be clouser  
Cause it ain't over  
Til' it's over  
But we don't get down  
No we don't get down  
We can turn this round  
And mayby  
It's today ahh yeahh

