

# Get Along

Never occurred to me to think  
I took it just like a drink  
Your love  
We were both clutching at straws  
Weren't showing our claws  
Just yet

If we can't get along  
Then I best get along  
I'm sure I'll get along

We were a helluva catch  
Fireworks and a match  
Explosive  
The good times carried the day  
And we got carried away  
For a while

If we can't get along  
Then I best get along  
I'm sure I'll get along