

# Madonna, Get Up

Get out of bed  
And you look in the mirror  
As my hate in your head  
Doesn't get any clearer  
The boss just said  
You're gonna lose your job  
You're gonna lose your thing  
If you're late  
Later the weatherman said  
It's gonna be sunny  
And it starts to rain  
And you don't think it's funny  
So you visit your friends  
But there's no one home  
And you don't have a dime  
And you can't even call them on the phone  
So get up  
Get up [repeat 6 times]

Your stomach so empty  
And you need some food  
So you just suck yourself  
But it just doesn't do any good  
You think about going home  
So you can be a mistake  
Does there never change nothing above  
About the sinners view  
And the wasting of time  
And wanna grap your hair  
And pull you in line  
So get up  
Get up [repeat 6 times]