



Les Éditions Do-Sol Publishing

Got To Get It To You © R Salagan

I wake up early each morning; I watch the sun coming up
I read my two-morning papers; then I take my second cup

I play around with your pictures; I try to get them lined up
I look at you through my window, thinking I'm just out of luck
Because (because) I got to get it to you

You talk about my sweet vision; you try so hard to hold back
If all you want is my position, maybe you're just out of luck
Because I got to get it to you, because I got to get it to you

Lead.....

Bridge:

I want to tell you my story, without you going like that,
If all I made was a big mistake then I know that I can make it right
I kind of like this whole feeling, because it drives me right back,
Well if its love that you want or need
Then I'll tell you come on wrong or right

We cannot think anymore, we cannot leave it like that
If we don't say we are sorry, then no one ever gets it back
Because I got to get it to you, because I got to get it to you,
Because I got to get it to you, you, you, you, you, you, you.

Got To Get It To You credits: words and music by Robert Salagan all instruments and vocals
by Robert Salagan except for bass and percussion by Jacques Décarie. Published by Les Éditions
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3309 rue Flavie, Fabreville, Québec, Canada, H7P 1R4
Tel: 450-625-4764 courriel: rsalagan@videotron.ca
WWW.ROBERTSALAGAN.COM