

# Beth Hart, Get Your Shit Together

Hello again my friend  
it's been sometime,  
I try and read you  
in your shifting eyes  
your hands are trembling  
as I hold 'em in mine  
how ya livin'  
You were the talker  
& I was the clown  
we grew up wonderin'  
how we would get out  
but you're still talkin' talkin'  
You got places to go  
you got people to know  
you got plans  
to get your shit together  
Did you take it too far  
did you forget who you are  
did you stash your soul  
into the closet forever  
So now you're hustling  
for the five & dime  
you cure the stranger  
& his perverted mind  
You are the poet of need  
& lust how's the preachin'  
You painted destinations  
on the inside  
& dreamed of revelations  
yearning to fly  
But you're still walkin'  
& still talkin'  
Hold on Geany  
Watch what ya say  
Save your preachin'  
for a rainier day  
Hold on Geany  
I'm talkin' to you  
You're so amazing  
in whatever you do