

# I Get By

## Stealers Wheel

(Egan) Woke up this morning, I got out of bed,  
Too late to go to work — walked my dog instead.  
I don't try too hard, but I get by. You don't have to tell me I've got a lot to learn,  
Think I gotta laugh at your overconcern.  
I don't try too hard, but I get by. You sit there with your fancy cigar and you think, "I got it  
made",  
I don't want no fast car, whoa no.  
I'm never ready, don't have to wait,  
Everybody knows I'm bound to get there late.  
I don't try too hard, but I get by. You sit there with your fancy cigar and you think, "I got it  
made",  
I don't want no fast car, whoa no. I'm never ready, don't have to wait,  
Everybody knows I'm bound to get there late.  
I don't try too hard, but I get by.  
Joe Egan: Vocals, Keyboard  
Gerry Rafferty: Vocals, Guitar  
Paul Pilnick: Lead Guitar  
Tony Williams: Bass  
Rod Coombes: Drums

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>