Get Somewhere

The Dirty Heads

Sometimes I feel as if I'm out here all alone
yeah that's okay, most the time I don't know where I'm going
When I get there yeah I know I'm gon' feel right at home
Yeah no more verses, no more cursing at my telephone

I hear 'em callin', I hear 'em callin' yeah
But I ain't hearin' it, I'm out here tryna take it slow
But I ain't stoppin', no I ain't stoppin' yeah
Cause I ain't got the time, yea I got somewhere else to go

And I'm just tryna get somewhere
Get somewhere, get somewhere
Yeah I'm just tryna get somewhere
Get somewhere, get somewhere

When I get there I'm gonna ditch these clothes
No more suits and ties, only real people
When the time is right and the sun is low
I'm gonna let you know, I'm gonna let you know

When I get there I'm gonna ditch these clothes
Gonna trade 'em in for a cloud of smoke
Leave 'em in the sand, let my worries go
And then I'll let you know, oh yeah I'll let you know

Yeah
Okay, okay, okay, I think I need a change of pace
Okay, okay, okay, I think I need a change of place
Cause the shit is gettin' silly
The shit is gonna kill me
Wanna run just like Achilles
Need a new City, need some new titties
You and you, come unzip me
Build a new temple, come with me
Evidently, it's simple
Get a little hippy chick
Have some little hippy kids
Find 'em snortin' pixy sticks
If that's the life you wanna live
Well go outside and make it then

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Seven in the morning
In this world there's nowhere that I gotta be
Palm leaves as my awning
Gettin' high, Shangri-La, now I'm livin' free

Seven in the morning
Layin' down with my girl in the canopy
Palm leaves as my awning
Gettin' high, Shangri-La, now I'm livin' free

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