

Trying To Get Away

Admiral Freebee

Split up lovers
Oiling the wheels of friendship
But a 6 A.M. booty call always ruins it

Next time I will arrive
Police escorted at the scenery
And then the cops can't protect me
From my own machinery

Don't get me wrong, I still like your song
But it sounds a little too tragic
So let's raise the glass up high
To the magic going by

Well it ain't easy to do
But I'm trying to get away from you

Wreckage and ruins
It's all that I see
And I was hoping the devil in the alley
(?)

Will I stop the grieving
Will my future be blue
Will I be on the road to freedom
Wearing my new skin

But it ain't easy to do
But I'm trying to get away from you
But it ain't easy to do
But I'm trying to get away from you

And there were so many things that I still needed to say
But I was not going to say them anyway, anyhow
She's your lover now

Well it ain't easy to do
But I'm trying to get away from you
But it ain't easy to do
But I'm trying to get away from you