

# Gotta Go

Agnostic Front

From the East Coast to the West Coast  
Gotta, gotta, gotta go  
Two sounds of a revolution  
Gotta, gotta, gotta go

In our hearts in our souls  
Gotta, gotta, gotta go, oi  
United we stand, divided we fall  
Gotta, gotta go

Can't keep touch with you or me  
Gotta, gotta go  
Need sense of security  
Gotta, gotta go

Want to live my life for me  
Gotta, gotta go  
Why can't they just let me be?  
Gotta, gotta go

Say I'm crazy, just brain dead  
Planting thoughts within my head  
Can't believe what I've said  
What has become of me?  
What has become of me?

Don't believe what you've been told  
Gotta, gotta go  
Never seen no streets paved in gold  
Gotta, gotta go

Mindless violence ruined me  
Gotta, gotta go  
No such thing as something free  
Gotta, gotta go

Say I'm crazy, just brain dead  
Planting thoughts within my head  
Can't believe what I've said  
What has become of me?  
What has become of me?

I gotta, gotta go, gotta, gotta go  
I gotta, gotta go, gotta, gotta go  
I gotta, gotta get, out of here  
Gotta gotta go, I gotta gotta go

Gotta, gotta go, I gotta, gotta go  
I gotta, gotta go I gotta, gotta go  
I gotta, gotta get out of here  
I gotta, gotta go, I gotta, gotta go  
I gotta, gotta get out of here