

# Chasing Skirt

All Get Out

I fell asleep at the wheel  
I thought this drive was a steal  
Late nights in my head  
You stop dreaming, you're dead already  
Some of us went to school  
Some were far too cool  
Some were just kicking dirt  
Most just chasing skirt around the world

I'm not making it up, I'm really not  
Wouldn't lie to a friend of a friend or some guy  
I'm not making it up  
I'm not making it up

Looking back, I see an easier path or two  
Rather suck the joy right out of you  
Pull your soul from your mouth  
Knock your teeth loose  
Each extra lap, every subtle mishap  
I'm not sure you'd love me the same  
If you knew just how insane I really am

I'm not making it up, I'm really not  
Wouldn't lie to a friend of a friend or some guy  
I'm not making it up  
I'm not making it up

Let's talk about the way you feel  
When all you see are kneeling fields  
Everybody's moving on, but all you know are easy kills  
I'm sober  
I'm not at all  
I remember you, you  
You wanted me

I'm not making it up, I'm really not  
(You wanted me)  
Wouldn't lie to a friend of a friend or some guy  
(You wanted me)  
I'm not making it up  
(You wanted me)  
I'm not making it up  
(You wanted me)  
I'm not making it up, I'm really not  
(You wanted me)  
Wouldn't lie to a friend of a friend or some guy  
(You wanted me)  
I'm not making it up  
(You wanted me)  
(Wouldn't lie to a friend of a friend or some guy)  
I'm not making it up  
(You wanted me)  
(Wouldn't lie to a friend of a friend or some guy)