

## Trip

## All Get Out

Look at me  
I think I've always known your face in some way  
I'll admit  
I'll tell you what's the deal  
But someone stays behind to clean it up

Am I really in your way?  
Is someone really in my place?

I can't see  
How you can choose for me to live just that long  
All you say  
Is I'm the kind of guy who turns the lights off  
Look away  
All the crosstalk is telling you you've always been the one

And I'm really in your way  
Is someone really in my place?  
Am I really in your way?

I'm just saying I'm fine to die  
But only if it gets you to my wake  
Amazing that you knew me  
I was born too fucking late  
I can love like anyone who can communicate  
But not for much longer  
It's not what you need from me

And I know I'm in the way  
Or someone else is in my way  
Someone else is in my place  
Someone else is at my wake  
Someone else is in my place  
Someone else is my way.