

Going Away

Drake Bell

I know exactly what you're gonna say
Words on your tongue
They're trying to run away (They're running away)
I'm just trying to make it through another day
Get out of my face... Get out of my face

I know exactly what you're gonna do
With all the shit you said
That wasn't true (None of it's true)
When's everybody gonna get a clue
We're all the same?

So I'm moving my wife and son
Out to the islands
To start a new life
Where the weather is nice all day

I, I, am done with this fuckin' city
I, I, am done with the fuckin' shitty
Lies and the knives
That they're throwing my way

I, I, am done with this fuckin' city
I, I, am done fuckin' sittin' pretty
I, I, am done and I'm going away
I'm going away, I'm going away

The paparazzi on the boulevard
The hot producer in his fancy car
(He'll make you a star)
Then run you over when you drop your guard
And take it away

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Out to the islands
To start a new life
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I, I, am done with the fuckin' shitty
Lies and the knives
That they're throwing my way

I, I, am done with this fuckin' city
I, I, am done fuckin' sittin' pretty
I, I, am done and I'm going away
I'm going away, I'm going away

Fuck this place!

Go on and say what you were gonna say
It's black and white but you made it grey
You are the predator and I'm the prey
Trying to escape
So I'm going away!

I, I, am done with this fuckin' city

I, I, am done with the fuckin' shitty
Lies and the knives that they're throwing my way

I, I, am done with this fuckin' city
I, I, am done fuckin' sittin' pretty
I, I, am done and I'm going away

I'm going away
I'm going away
I'm going away