

Going Out

Jamie Webster

Evening lands, Paul's got no plans
Because the man said to stay inside
He's has a stinker of a week on the 9 to 5
Needed somewhere to go
Where the entry's not denied

There's another letter on the doorstep
Somehow it always lands
With a first-class stamp delivery
That reads second-class demands
And while it tries to take his liberties away
There's a fireman inside him
And it's growing day by day

So tell me now
What's gonna be the tale of Paul?
Just 20 years old
Wants to do it all

Well tonight he's
Cutting the feed to the head news station
Taking a trip for the good vibrations
Found a recipe for life
So he's off to cook it
Tired of hearing that his freedom comes with costs
To him it don't compare to the times he's lost
Aging and waiting to kick the bucket
Nah, fuck it
Tonight he's going out

Annabella's lonely, how she always prays for nights
So she can meet someone in a dreaming space
Where a key of the horse gear helps turn out the light

So you see this girls a dancer
She makes a living with her feet
And she's been left outside in the wind and the rain
Like a trolley in the street
And while she's looking for the work to buy her bread
All the poor girl's really asking
Is for someone in her bed

Now tell me please
What'll be the tale of Annabella?
How's she gonna find her feet?
And how's she gonna find a fella?

Well tonight she's
Cutting the feed to the head news stations
Taking a trip for a good vibration
Found a recipe for life
So she's off to cook it
Tired of hearing that her living comes with costs
To her it don't compare to the change she's lost
Aging and waiting to kick the bucket
Nah, fuck it
Tonight she's going out

Ohh
Ohhh
Oh
Ohhh

So tonight let's
Cut all the feeds to the head news stations
Let's take a trip for the good vibrations
Find a recipe for life
Then we'll go and cook it
Tired of hearing that our freedom comes with costs
To us it don't compare to the times we've lost
Aging and waiting to kick the bucket
Nah, fuck it
Tonight we're going out