

## Get Your Head Out

Jessica Pratt

I'd catch hell for running 'round  
As the sun's way down and poised to find  
'Cause I keep coming back to what I left behind  
And well, you've got it bad, our sins the loving kind  
In the stars waiting 'til love's aligned

Get your head out, start your way up  
Cut along a seam of life  
There's just no time to say how  
Our spirit's high

'Cause I can't help but run around  
As the sun's way down and poised to find  
'Cause I keep coming back to what I left behind  
And well, you've got it bad, our sings the loving kind  
In the stars waiting 'til love's aligned

Get your head out, start your way up  
Cut along a seam of life  
There's just no time to say how  
Our spirit's high

Idle leads and in my dark side  
Happens every time  
Idle leads and in my dark side  
Happens every time  
Cry for me  
It's only once you're done