Crashing like a tidal wave on the shore
She comes home feeling ready to fall on the floor
For hours on end she's been working her life away
Feeling so tired of the bullshit every day
And she said

I really gotta go somewhere
I really gotta go somewhere else
Before I go off the deep end
She said, I really gotta get somewhere
I gotta get a grip on myself
Or I'll get lost in the regret

Now I've been trying to tell her she's not alone Staring at the 'read' receipts on my phone Cause I want to be with her everywhere she goes But she's not thinking of me packing her clothes And she says

I really gotta go somewhere
I really gotta go somewhere else
Before I go off the deep end
She said, I really gotta get somewhere
I gotta get a grip on myself
Or I'll get lost in the regret

Ooo, if only I could break on through
Oh I would give her all I could
The kind love that would feel so good
Ooo, but she needs to find something new
She booked a one-way flight to Rome
She gotta go far to feel at home

Ooo, she booked a one-way flight to Rome She gotta go far to feel at home

I really gotta go somewhere
I really gotta go somewhere else
Before I go off the deep end
She said, I really gotta get somewhere
I gotta get a grip on myself
Or I'll get lost in the regret