

Get Out Of Town

Patricia Barber

~~~~~♪♪♪ ~~~~

Get out of town  
Before it's too late, my love  
Get out of town  
Be good to me, please

Why wish me harm  
Why not retire to a farm  
And be contented to charm  
The birds off the trees

Just disappear  
I care for you much too much  
And when you're near  
So close to me dear  
We touch too much

The thrill when we meet  
Is so bittersweet that  
Darling it's getting me down  
So on your mark, get set...  
Get out of town.

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I care for you much too much
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The thrill when we meet
Is so bittersweet that
Darling it's getting me down
So on your mark, get set,
Get out of town.