

## Outta Here

Peach Pit

The further away from you  
I get the better  
Of these sudden times  
I'm coming across like I've never been better  
And it tastes so fine  
You ruled over me like I'm fooling around  
When I'm not one to fool

So now I'm outta your way to get everything  
Just like you seemed to believe I wanted too  
I'm outta here baby, I just wanted you

Who'd you want back seconds down Ontarie' hill  
Who'd so long been said to wait upon you still  
With your ripe old reasons  
I'm not one to blame  
It's feeling all the same  
Pull me from the drain

Last night you came to me up in dream  
Broke into my room  
You said that you knew I'd been spying on you  
And began to scream  
Worst is the way that you played me for so long  
Hell, was it all just a dream?  
Now that you've left and you're on your own  
Am I just some pictures deep in your iPhone?  
Do I cry alone?

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