

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 Ontario's 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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