

# Get Away

Ryan Adams

Passing away like shadows on a runway  
The wind knocks flowers off the graves  
We've come too far to turn back  
Its a one-way ticket on a one-way track

Ahh yeah  
Get away  
Get away from me  
Ahhhhhhh yeah  
Get away

Wild blonde light blows across the maze  
It turns to pink, it turns to grey  
I'm running from the expectation  
Losing ground and fooling no one

Ahhhhhhh yeah  
Get away  
Get away from me  
Ahhhhhhhhh yeah  
Get away  
Get away from me  
Ohhhhhh  
All the way  
Get away  
Get away

It's just about time we made it out  
It's just about time we get up  
It's just about time

People are talking so much shit  
Laugh in your face, you make me sick  
The signs outside your window flash  
As you smoke in silhouette with silhouette ash

Ahhhhh yeah  
Get away  
Get away from me  
Ahhhhhhh yeah  
Get away  
Away from me  
Away  
Away  
Away  
Get away