

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
Ahhhhhhh yeah
Get away
Get away from me
Ohhhh
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

Ahhh yeah
Get away
Get away from me
Ahhhhhhh yeah
Get away
Away from me
Away
Away
Away
Get away