

Gotta Get Away From It All

The Cowsills

Up at eight; down at five
Can't be late; be on time
Same old thing I could cry
They clipped my wings and I can't fly

I gotta go get away from it all
Take the phone off the hook so no one can call me
Go, go get away from it all
'Cause if I don't I think I'll lose my mind

I've got no time; no time to spend
Not even time to find a friend
My wheels spin; go round and round
But I can't win I just go down

It's time to fly, fly away anywhere
Leave the noise and the crowds
Get a breath of fresh air
Fly, fly, fly away anywhere
'Cause if I don't I think I'll lose my mind

People lost in a race
Have no names; have no faces
The more I look, the more I see
I look like them; they look like me

Oh, I gotta go get away anywhere
Leave the noise and the crowds
Get a breath of fresh air
Go, go get away from it all
'Cause if I don't I think I'll lose my mind

Go get away from it all
I better go get away from it all
I better go get away from it all
Now go get away from it all
I better go get away from it all
I better go go go go...