Gettin' Out

The J. Geils Band

Oh baby, now can't you see
It ain't the same as it use to be
Time has moved and caused a change
And seeing you I feel so strange

I'm moving on
I'm pulling out
I'm getting out
I gotta get on out

I'm high on the ledge
It's getting me uptight
I'm feeling the edge
And it ain't gonna do me right
Everyone round me wants to do me harm
I think it's time to start a movin' on

I'm moving out
I'm pulling out
I'm getting out
I gotta get on out

If what you need is what you want
And what you want is what you need
We'll try to take it
But I don't want to sit around
If you gonna fake it
You messed up my mind in every which way
I tried to come back
But I couldn't stay

I'm moving out
I gotta get on out

I'm turning back, baby
I'm going home to twenty third street
Cause I been uptown, using my own two feet
What's good or bad I can't decide
What's going on just ain't my ride

I'm moving out
I'm pulling out
I'm getting out
I'm getting out