

Get Me Some

The Waifs

Sitting here too long too long drawing lines on my face
Swear I'm gonna blow this town, gonna pack my suitcase
There's a whole lot of living that I haven't done
I'm gonna go and and get me some

Where you gonna go, when you gonna go, how you gonna get there
With your blue jeans on and your head full of no idea
And you paint quite a silhouette walking into the setting sun
On the way to get you some, singing

I'm free, I'm free
When the sun shines down on me
I'm free, I'm free
When the sun shines down

To the ends of the earth now tell me whatcha think ya gonna find
Everything you're looking for is somewhere in the back of your mind
Nothing's ever different when everything is said and done
You're only out to get you some

I'm free, I'm free
When the sun shines down on me
I'm free, I'm free
When the sun comes down

Oh hopes and dreams, no money, no means, no permanent address
You've got holes in your shoes and holes in your pockets
And your heart's in a mess
Who you gonna blame now that everything has come undone
You have to go and get you some, singing

I'm free, I'm free
When the sun comes down on me
I'm free, I'm free
When the sun comes down

Sitting here too long, too long, drawing lines on my face