Get Out

Thea Gilmore

Can you see me in the halo of this street lamp baby
Talk is cheap and I can just about afford this sentence
What can I do? Maybe I can deal in actions, yeah
I could sell you this finger, maybe you would get the messageGet out, get outIs this about blame? Is this about corruption, baby?
Is this about hypocrisy? cos Im pretty good at that
I seem to have this knack of using silence as a shotgun
Til you reach between your legs and draw a weapon of your ownGet out, get outThese days you guys you really owe me one
And Im just about to cash in my favours
For a shoulder to cry on.This is my plan and this is my idea
If we turn the world around at least well have something new to look at and
No-one told me that you always won a bet you will just
Keep playing those straights
You seem to play them slightly crookedI say get out, get outThese days you guys you really owe me one
And Im just about to cash in my favours
For a shoulder to cry on.Well my mouth is so full from all the shit youre making me swallow
And Ill bet you my first time I can still scream when I want to
And the king of the mice is living it up with the rat clan
Its got something to do with love or passion or somethingGet out, get out
Get out, get out

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