

I Gotta Get To You

Michael J. Kelly

Think that you're clever,
It's not so hard to do,
Think that you're better,
I just gotta get to you.

Missing the hard part,
I've been messing the blues,
The lights shining brightly,
I've just gotta get to you.

Remember the good times,
Remember the dunes.
Your sexy body,
I just gotta get to you.

Look out of your window,
See what you've gotta see,
Look out of your window,
And breathe.

Winter is coming,
I can feel the cues,
My awakening slumbers,
I gotta get to you.

Witness on the highways,
Life's travelling shoes,
Be there soon darling,
I just gotta get to you.

Lyrics Submitted by Michael J Kelly

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