The Get Away

Pretty Girls Make Graves

She said she'd like it to snow

The same way it did in upstate New York

He never liked it that coldAnd he said, and he saidI never want to go home

Massachusetts, Michigan, I don't know

Just as long as it's usThat's all that matters

You're all that mattersWell, I know that you stole

About two bills and a little gold

From your parents drawerAnd she said, and she saidHow far will this get us from here?

And I don't want to talk

About what's back there

We can never go, we can never goHow far will this get us from here?

And I don't want to talk

About what's back there

We can never go, we can never go home Yeah, we can never go home

And we can, and we can

Yeah, we can never go homeAnd he said, and he saidI never want to go home

We'll be okay on our own

Just as long as it's usAnd she said, and she said

And she said, and she saidHow far will this get us from here?

And I don't want to talk

About what's back there

We can never go, we can never goHow far will this get us from here?

And I don't want to talk

About what's back there

We can never go, we can never home Yeah, we can never go home

And we can, and we can

Yeah, we can never go homeAnd he said, and he said

And she said, and she said

Songwriters

Derek James Fudesco; Andrea Nicole Zollo; Nicholas Aaron Dewitt; Nathan Patrick Johnson; Jason Crowe Clark Published by

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