

# Getaway

## Dev

I wanna take this money get out of town  
Buy some time we can make it some how  
Waitin' for a dream to come around  
You know me better than that  
Baby I'm not down

I left a letter for my sister in a bottle full of booze  
One day I'm gonna love you too  
But for now, I'm runnin' oh  
I'm runnin' south

They say you better have a way back home  
But I know, they wont forget my name back home  
Cause they know I'm runnin' oh  
I'm runnin' south

Can ya see it on my face  
Small town girl never new her place  
So I got first in line for the race  
People tellin' me don't let your dreams go to waste  
But what are dreams if you never sleep  
Now my dreams are alive  
This life is sweet  
Drippin' in my lights  
A piece of the pie, I think I need a slice  
How can I be lost in the dark?  
I thought I was walkin' on stars  
And even if I wanted to restart  
I can't go back home cause I came this far  
So, can ya see it on my face man?  
Are you amazed, the way I make magic in the wasteland  
Los Angeles California I love you bitch, let me lick you and put a stamp up  
on ya  
A flower blooms and then a bug eats it  
I heard a rumor, should I feed it?  
I got a secret, can you keep it?  
Shh listen [listen listen...]

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