

Getaway

Stereophonics

Remember when we were angels
Before we stole cars
And when sex and drugs
Lived up in another world, not a care in the world
Hide and seek, kissing and running
'Till you were out of breath
In the late day sun
Until your mama called you home, and you didn't want to go [Chorus]
Fly high
Be my getaway
Gotta get away
Fly high
Be my getaway
Gotta get away
Coppers, robbers, cowboys and Indians
Hanging round the corner
Of the street you lived
How come it seemed so far away, just a stone throw away
Your best friend wasn't someone you worked with
And money from your old man
Would burn a hole
In your pocket all day, not a single debt to pay [Chorus: x2]
Fly high
Be my getaway
Gotta get away

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