

Let's Get Out of This Country

Camera Obscura

Let's get out this country
I'll admit I'm bored of me
I drowned my sorrows and slept around
When not in body at least in mind We'll find a cathedral city
You can convince me I am pretty We'll pick berries and recline,
Let's take the road dear friend of mine
Wave goodbye to our thankless jobs
We'll drive for miles and never turn off
We'll find a cathedral city
You can be handsome I'll be pretty What does the city have to offer me?
Everyone else thinks it's the bee's knees
What does the city have to offer me?
I just can't see, I just can't see Let's get out this country
I have been so unhappy
Smell the jasmine my head will turn
I feel like getting confessional We'll find a cathedral city
You can convince me I am pretty What does the city have to offer me?
Everyone else thinks it's the bee's knees
What does the city have to offer me?
I just can't see, I just can't see
uh ha, uh ha, uh ha

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