

# Get Out Of Town

Giuseppe Delre

Get out of town before it's too late my love  
Get out of town be good to me please  
Why wish me harm? Why not retire to a farm  
And be contented to charm the birds off the trees? Just disappear, I care for you much too much  
And when you're near close to me dear we touch too much  
The thrill when we meet is so bittersweet  
That darling it's getting me down, so on your mark get set get out of town Just disappear, I care for you much  
too much  
And when you're near close to me dear we touch too much  
The thrill when we meet is so bittersweet  
That darling it's getting me down, so on your mark get set get out of town

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