

I Want Out

All

No, I mean my whole life
I want out Life doesn't have to be this complicated
I gotta get rid of all my shit
I'm not supposed to end up like Ward Cleaver Money, fidelity
Social obligations
Cell phones, all my bills
Both my broken cars I want out
I want out There's no way to clean up the mess
I gotta do away with everything
I'm gonna strip my thing down to the basic none Stuff everybody
The pattering of little feet
Mortgage, accountability
Can I sleep on your couch? I want out
I want out
I want out This song

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