Getaway

Hudson Moore

â€œIts hop in the car, drop all time today. Let's leave the cellphone, back home. All the trouble's, far away. Cause, girl all I wanna do, is spend a little time with you. Let's ditch this town, roll the windows down. Get a blue sky, kind of view. You and me in the front seat, flying down some old road. I don't care where we go. Out to Texas, Tennessee. Out to the country, straight to the beach. Baby, you say we'll make our Getaway. 100 miles down the road, and we stop for a little gas. I go inside, try on some cheap sunglasses. just to make you laugh. Couple red bulls and some twizzlers on the dash. Hours to go, you already know. Ain't no turning back. You and me in the front seat, flying down some old road. I don't care where we go. Out to Texas, Tennessee. Out to the country, straight to the beach. Baby, you say we'll make our Getaway. Getaway. You and me in the front seat, flying down some old road. I don't care where we go. You and me in the front seat, flying down some old road. I don't care where we go. Out to Texas, Tennessee. Out to the country, straight to the beach. Baby, you say, baby you say. we'll make our Getaway. come on, let's make our getaway. ts hop in the car, drop all time today. Let's leave the cellphone, back home. All the trouble's, far away.â€•

Lyrics Submitted by Nikkye Hoffman

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