

Get Out of Town

Patricia Barber

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
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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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