

Getaway

Dev

"i wanna, take this money, get outa town
buy sometimes we can make it somehow waiting for a dream to come around?
you know me better than that, baby IM.NOT.DOWN.
i left a letter for my sisters and a bottle full of booze, one day im gona love you two
but for now im runnin, oh im runnin south.
they say "you better have a way back home" but i know, they WONT forget my name back home cuz they know,
can you see it on my face? small town girl, never knew my place, so i got first in line for the race. people tellin
me "dont letcha dreams go to waste"
but what are dreams? if you never sleep. now my dreams are life and this life is sweet
drippin in the lights, a piece of the pie. i think i need a slice.
how can i be lost in the dark? i thought i was walkin on stars. and even if i wanted to restart i can't go back
home cuz i came this far, so,
can u see it on my face man? are you amazed, the way i make magic in a wasteland. Los Angeles California, i
love you bitch lemme lick you and put a stamp up on ya.
a flower blooms, then a bug eats it
i heard a rumor, should i feed it?
i got a secret. can you keep it? shhlisten..listen..listen. "

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