

# Coming to Getcha

[\*\*Albert Hammond Jr.\*\*](#)

One day soon you'll have to leave  
One day soon you'll have to excuse meThey're coming to getcha  
Your knife's in the dresser  
So perfect for fighting  
So perfect for hidingThe anger won't letcha  
You'll scream but they'll getcha  
One day soon you'll have to leave,  
need are not quite a belief  
It happens in a space no word has entered  
Over my shoulder I scream over and over  
She say's in dreams you are never 80  
A 1000 doors a 1000 different memories  
What's that I hear just fool that felt it  
She never made it back, she's stuck in transitJust because we're part of the scene  
Doesn't mean we share the same dream  
So perfect for fighting  
So perfect for hiding  
So perfect for violenceThey're coming to getcha  
They're coming to getchaOne day soon you'll have to leave  
One day soon you'll have to excuse me  
She say's in dreams you are never 80  
A 1000 doors a 1000 different memories  
What's that I hear just fool that felt it  
She never made it back, she's stuck in transit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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