

Coming to Getcha

Albert Hammond Jr.

One day soon you'll have to leave
One day soon you'll have to excuse me They're coming to getcha
Your knife's in the dresser
So perfect for fighting
So perfect for hiding The 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 transit Just 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 violence They're coming to getcha
They're coming to getcha One 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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