

Get Up, Get Out

Small Town Heroes

Wake up, its the middle of weekend
Head's hurtin from the sound of someone leavin'
Ripped sheets and my skinny jeans hanging off the door
Where's my best friend, oh shit he's face down on the floor I look around oh o' what a scene
The stress kicks in, got Brendan Urie on my sleeve
How did this happen I dont believe
is that my ex making out with magazines Get me the hell out of here
another night I can't remember
Time to disappear
Gotta get up get out Sometimes I feel like i'm fallin' away
as my head begins to sway
and the morning's come and now I know
It's all just a distant memory Wake up we're in a sticky situation
Sent naked selfies to my boss who's on vacation
Lights flashing and there's cop cars parked out on the lawn
Could this get any worse, I can't take any more Can't shake this, Can't fake this
Feeling of this dizzy blur that doesnt make sense to me
Where was my self control Get me the hell out of here
another night I can't remember
Time to disappear
Gotta get up get out Sometimes I feel like i'm fallin away
as my head begins to sway
and the morning's come and now I know
It's all just a distant memory BA BANANA NA
BANANA NANANANAGet me the hell out of here
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Time to disappear
Gotta get up get out Sometimes I feel like i'm fallin away
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and the morning's come and now I know
It's all just a distant memory

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