

Let's Get Out of Here

John Waite

I've been out here in this wasteland
Throwing horseshoes at the stars
Nickel, Silver, and pearl inlay
On an old guitar for my new life
For the playwright and the printer
Theme cafes and tourist bars
They're on a permanent vacation
Like butterflies in killing jars
How the hell did it get this far
Let's go now
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
See'mon now
Let's get outta here
While we're still young
Take our dreams and run
See'mon now
Let's get outta here
All the songs I sing were for you
Though it's something I've denied
Time is short so let's start running
To hell with pride
Cause time moves fast
See'mon baby make it last
Let's go now
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
See'mon now
Let's get outta here
While we're still young
Take out dreams and run
See'mon now
Let's get outta here
There's a big sky
There's a big sky there for you and me
Got no horizon
Who needs a compass
I've got you and you got me
See'mon baby

It feels so good to be free
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
See'mon now
Let's get outta here
You've got the keys
Baby I can drive
See'mon now let's get outta here
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
See'mon now let's get outta here
You've got that look
You make it clear
See'mon now let's get outta here
Yeah yeah
Get a piece of big sky
It's yours and mine
Yeah yeah
Big sky
Big sky

Songwriters

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