

# Let's Get Out of This Country

## Camera Obscura

Let's get out of this country  
I'll admit I am bored with me  
I drowned my sorrows and slept around  
When not in body at least in mind  
We'll find a cathedral city  
You can convince me I am pretty We'll pick berries and recline  
Let's hit the road dear friend of mine  
Wave goodbye to our thankless jobs  
We'll drive for miles maybe never turn off  
We'll find a cathedral city you can be handsome I'll be pretty What does this city have to offer me?  
Everyone else thinks it's the bee's knees  
What does this city have to offer me?  
I just can't see  
I just can't see Let's get out of this country  
I have been so unhappy  
Smell the Jasmine my head was turned  
I feel like getting confessional  
We'll find a cathedral city you can convince me I am pretty What does this city have to offer me?  
Everyone else thinks it's the bee's knees  
What does this city have to offer me?  
I just can't see  
I just can't see

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