

Get Out

The Color Fred

I walked up to a drive thru
I had to hitch a ride to get myself fed
It was late but I know it's never too late to call you
You're a good friend with a bad tendency to get in over your head
Don't you, don't you fall asleep
You're gonna get us both killed drivin back to Coatesville
I swear I'll make it back some day, I swear I'll make it back
Get out, get out get out your not driving [repeat 3x]
Get out get out
I woke up on a greyhound In a new town
Than again I was here a month ago
It was your birthday it fell on a Friday
And I should have been there but that I'm sorry
Regardless?
Don't you, don't you fall asleep
You're gonna get us both killed drivin back to Coatesville
I swear I'll make it back some day, someday
Get out, get out get out your not driving [repeat 3x]
Get out get out
We hit the ice, just before the telephone pole
We hit the brakes, but there was no escape
We hit the ice and I see your car in your future
They stitch and they sew and they suture
But this day will scar, right now we know how lucky we are
Don't you fall asleep
We know how lucky we are
Don't you fall asleep
I swear I'll make it back
Get out get out [repeat 2x]
Get out get out I swear I'll make it back some day [repeat 4x]
Get out get out you're not driving
Get out get out no not the state that your in
Get out get out you're not driving
Get out [repeat 3x]