

Out of My Face (Live At the House of Blues)

Saving Abel

I'm not the man you want of me
And I'm not the same I used to be
I think for myself now
I don't need you in my ear I'd love to hit you in the face
I'd love to know you've gone away
I don't wanna see you again
I hope you can understand me Get out of my face, get out of my sight
Get out of my head and give me back my piece of mind
I don't understand why you think you can do the things you can't So get out of my face, get out of my sight
Get out of my head and give me back my piece of mind
My piece of mind You're so mad 'cause you're losing control
You don't know which way is safe to go
Everything is so fake, I don't know what else to say
You'll see somehow, someday, someday, you'll see believe me Get out of my face, get out of my sight
Get out of my head and give me back my piece of mind
I don't understand why you think you can do the things you can't So get out of my face, get out of my sight
Get out of my head and give me back my piece of mind
And bring me back my piece of mind! Get out of my face, get out of my sight, get out of my head Get out of my
face, get out of my sight
Get out of my head and give me back my piece of mind
I don't understand why you think you can do the things you can't So get out of my face, get out of my sight
Get out of my head and give me back my piece of mind
My piece of mind Get out of my face, get out of my sight, get out of my head!
And bring me back my piece of mind So get out of my face, bet out of my sight
Get out of my head and give me back my piece of mind
My piece of mind

Songwriters

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