Get On Out

Soul Asylum

I gotta get on

I gotta get on out

All these worried troubled thoughts

Gotta get on out of my head

Gotta get on out of my headWill I be on the streets tomorrow

Will I have to beg and borrow

Will I have to go back to the job I left behind

Could you still make it

With a guy who never made it

Would you look into my eyes if I were to go blindGotta get on

I gotta get on out

All these worried troubled thoughts

Gotta get on out of my head

Gotta get on out of my headNow will you leave me for another

Send me running back to mother

Will I have the time to tell you how I really feel

Am I just gettin' slower

Or you just talkin' faster

Do we need bad disaster to make it plain to see That all these worried troubled thoughts

Gotta get on out of my head

Gotta get on out of my head

Out of my head

Out of my head

Out of my headDo I just feel like cryin'?

'Cause I'm sick and tried of tryin'

Tryin' to convince you this ain't how it has to be

The ground you walk on's sacred

The sky above awaits you

So cast all your frustrations to the bottomless seaGotta get on

Gotta get on out

All these worried troubled thoughts

Gotta get on out of my head

Gotta get on out of my head

Out of my head

Out of my head

Out of my head

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