# 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 getting slower
Or are you just talking faster
Do we need bad disaster to make it plain to seeThat all these worried troubled thoughts gotta get on out of my head
Gotta get on out of my headDo I just feel like cryin'
Cause I'm sick and tried of tryin'
Trying 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

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