

# Transmission

## The Getaway Plan

We, we could fall off the earth  
Between the sheets I know I'm having trouble sleeping  
Been counting sheep  
I think I'll miss your supple heart the most Feel free  
To push me first  
How else am I supposed to know? And your words have been foreseen  
So let's take a moment dear  
Just to find some room to breathe But your lips, they feel And we, we could fall to the floor  
Between your thighs I know  
This lifestyle has been sleeping  
Been counting hours  
Until the clouds become thick smoke Let's just fall... [x3] And your words have been foreseen  
So let's take a moment dear  
Just to find some room to breathe And your words have been foreseen  
So let's take a moment dear  
Just to find some room to breathe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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