

# Gotta Gettaway (2002 Remastered Version)

## Stiff Little Fingers

Gotta  
Gotta gettaway  
Gotta  
Gotta gettaway You know there ain't no street like home  
To make you feel so all alone  
Too many folk to tell you what to do  
But they don't speak the same language as you They want to have me here  
Have me and hold me near  
Hold me down, fasten and tie  
But the cars are all flashing me  
Bright lights are passing me  
I feel life passing me by The fuss is buzzing in my head  
Father argued and my mother begged  
It's not their words ain't tugging me  
Gotta stretch them, break them, get myself free They wanna have me here  
Have me and hold me near  
Hold me down, fasten and tie  
But the cars are all flashing me  
Bright lights are passing me  
I feel life passing me by Gotta  
Gotta gettaway  
Gotta  
Gotta gettaway Gotta  
Gotta gettaway  
Gotta  
Gotta gettaway Gotta  
Gotta gettaway  
Gotta  
Gotta gettaway Gotta  
Gotta gettaway (help me get away)  
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Songwriters

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