

Adjusted

"Get Out Of Town"

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I was born in the Hollywood part of town
School teacher sure knew how to bring me down
While the clean-cut kids washed away their sorrows
with beer
Well I knew I wouldn't find no miracles here
It's a bad town for rock 'n' roll

If you got a car and if you got the gas
Brother don't you wait any longer
I know how to steer the wheel and how to close a deal
Right now I need something stronger

Don't see me using the fast lane
I don't travel by high speed
I'm trying to get away
Before I stay the same
Don't wanna stay the same

Take the road as it comes 'cause it comes so slow
Take all of the love you have abandoned
Time makes your goods look damaged, look upon it as
an advantage
'cause it might be the only companion

Don't see me using the fast lane
I don't travel by high speed
I'm trying to get away
Before I stay the same
Don't wanna stay the same

There are five rules of how to be a cruiser
Five rules of how to be a highway man

Number one
You travel alone

Number two
Never use the fast line
Never travel by high speed

Number three

Take some tapes along the way
Of your favorite music and your favorite bands

Number four

Take the road as it comes 'cause it comes so slow
Take the road as it comes 'cause it comes so slow

Five

Get out of town!
Get out of town!
Get out of town!
Get out of town!

Get out of town! 'cause it's a fucked up town!
Get out of town! 'cause it's a fucked up town!

Somebody pushed you now your mind is gone!
Somebody pushed you now your mind is gone!
Everywhere is the same!
Everywhere is the same!
Everywhere is the same!
Get out of town
Get out of town

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