

Crash Street Kids

"You'll Be Getting Off Here"

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You are my princess, priestess, puppet and my pawn
A living, breathing, intoxicating doll
Don't be sad, you're the best we've ever had
Don't you cry, free you mind

And the lights are burning out
Your night is almost through my love
I'm sorry but you've got to go
It's kinda like a dream
Cut from a Hollywood silver screen
It's time to let the credits roll

'Cause you'll be getting off here
Be getting off here
Bye-Bye!
You'll be getting off here
Be getting off here!

We'll take you as far as Detroit
And then you'll have to call your boyfriend or brother
Anyone at all

Don't be blue. Where's the sweet girl that we knew?
Next time through we'll think of you!!!

And the lights are burning out
Your night is almost through my love
I'm sorry but you've got to go
It's kinda like a dream
Cut from a Hollywood silver screen
It's time to let the credits roll

'Cause you'll be getting off here
Be getting off here
Bye-Bye!
You'll be getting off here
Be getting off here!

And the lights are all burned out
Your night is almost through my love
I'm sorry but you've got to go

You'll be getting off here
Be getting off here
Bye-Bye!
You'll be getting off here
Be getting off here
So long, So long!
La dada dada da
Da da dada da
Bye-Bye!
"Off you go, Love"
"We'll drop you off in the next state"
"Just call, just call Neil Merryweather and the Space
Rangers, they'll come pick you up!"

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