

Elsa

"Out Of My Way"

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Nothing here to say what I mean
Paper sitting in the machine
Nothing will come of this scene
Tonight
Maybe tomorrow I write
If it's alright I don't want to talk on the phone
I don't want to stay here alone
Everytime I step out of home the same
Trying to push me around
Pushing me down
Stormy weather tomorrow
Look at the dark sky
Dolly's wearing her favorite petticoat
Don't cry
I fix myself to the gloom
I step across the room
Out of my way stupid cat
Or you're dead
Such a long way to the ground
Now I'm here and scared to look down
I'd like to be happy
Inside at ease
I see the one's nobody sees
Up in the trees
I fix myself to the gloom
I step across the room
Out of my way stupid cat
Or you're dead

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