

Holiday Parade "Getaway"

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I take it in for just a while
Like how the coastline tends to smile
On the days,
With the waves, lemonade,
Cools my heart, I still say,
A girl she came and caught my eye
About the third week of July
Turn around, and I found one more
I said "how bout we get away?"

Strange how we choose our company
She runs her fingers down my cheek,
She has a thing for mixed Cd's
I think she's growing on me
I spend my days just passing through
These roads that lead from me to you
Your gravity's what pulls me through
I know she's growing on me

Try to keep myself together now
Try to keep my head locked on it
(hey oh, hey oh)
Try to hold onto this love
And still she won't find me
I said how bout we get away?

She's like the girls I used to see
In all those black and white movies,
She's my Georgia royalty
And now she's growing on me,
This girls the music in my room
Each day the reason why I move,
She's the song that gets me through

And now she's growing on me,
Yeah

Try to keep myself together now
Try to keep my head locked on it
(hey oh, hey oh)
Try to hold onto this love
And still she won't find me

I said how bout we get away?

Spent two weeks on fire
Can my hopes get higher?
We'll burn like the sunrise
It's changing my life

Try to keep myself together now
Try to keep my head locked on it
(hey oh, hey oh)
Try to hold onto this love
And still she won't find me
how bout we get away?

Late nights in burnt out bars,
We live our lives like falling stars
The way I see we've come so far
and, hey, i might stay
Step back to where we were,
feels like ten thousand years before
The moment that you shut the door I said,
I said "how bout we get away?"

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