

Ramones

"Out Of Here"

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Hanging out and shooting out all of the lights
I toss and toss, it's after dark
Is this real or just a dream, some fantasy?
And is this real or emptiness?

We're getting out of here
As fast as we can
Oh, we're getting out of here
As fast as we can

She still stand beside my parts and in this world
It's getting sicker all the time
Say that victim, a victim made society
Chop her ankle and bring it back to her family, yeah

We're getting out of here
As fast as we can
Oh, we're getting out of here
As fast as we can

Dusty highway
Wait, await and see
West of passion
Oh, turn back to me
Oh, come back to me, oh

Nuclear alarmament, disarmament
We are going straight to hell
Kill for problem, kill for pride and kill for fun
Democracy has just begun, yeah

We're getting out of here
As fast as we can
Oh, we're getting out of here
As fast as we can

We'll never passes with open
Pass through his way again
The night is gladly or somewhat, so it seems
Is this real or just a dream? Yeah

Oh... Oh

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