Velvet Revolver "Get Out The Door"

Visit "Get Out The Door" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on closer, won't you tell me what you got?
Wait a minute girl, you're something that you're not
Big cities screaming, driving feathers to and fro
Brass in pocket, thought you hit it when you walked up
to my door

I've been down this road so long Been miles and miles of freaks before

Aww, get out the door, get out the door Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing Gonna kick it out the door

Get out the door Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing Gonna kick it out the door

Like transformers, girl, there's more than meets the eye

Another beer and then I might end up buyin'
The city screams it's full of Angelos and Toms
Never underestimate the danger of Sunset Boulevard

I've been down this road so long Been miles and miles of freaks before

Aww, get out the door, get out the door Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing Gonna kick it out the door

Get out the door

Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing Gonna kick it out the door, aww, ah aww, aww, ah aww

I've been down this road so long
Been miles and miles of freaks before
Think I stop and think I strong
But never could have been so wrong, so wrong

Get out the door, get out the door
Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing
Gonna kick it out the door

Get out the door Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing Gonna kick it out the door

Get out the door, aww Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing Gonna kick it out the door

Get out the door, aww Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing Gonna kick it out the door

Visit <u>Velvet Revolver</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.