

Cale Sampson

"Fed Up"

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[Chorus] If you're Fed Up (Fed Up), if you're Fed Up If you're Fed Up (Right Now) It's Time to Get Up (Get Up), time to Get Up Time to Get Up (Right Now) [Verse 1] I used to work in a factory, did the night shift But didn't want the rest of my life to be like this A dead end job, knew there was more Wanted to make a name for myself in this world And my girl, she worked at the local diner Dreaming of leaving that town behind her Tired of always dealing with them truck drivers Ain't the type to wait tables all of her life So one night, we decided to just up and leave I took two handguns for the road with me Met her at the restaurant around three And told them customers that they all better freeze "We don't wanna hurt no one, just let us be!" "This place is like a prison, were just trying to get free!" I said Babe, "why don't you empty out that register drawer!" Then told her boss were gonna need the keys to his Ford [Chorus 2X] [Verse 2] We kept driving threw one state to the next it Went Oklahoma, Arkansas, then Texas Planned on getting married, that was our goal But not until we crossed the border to Mexico A couple of outlaws in love on the run By now I had gave my baby one of those guns Had to hold up gas stations or grocery stores Whenever money got low, just to get us some more Figured we try to pull off one last score Ran right into that bank and yelled "Get down on the floor!" "We don't want to hurt y'all, everybody be calm!" "Just don't try to be a hero, and you won't get harmed!" I said Babe, "why don't you help the manager over there!" "Put a little bit of money in this bag right here!" But this time, as were escaping out the front door I turned my back, heard the sound of a Forty-four And a bullet grazed me, right in the side of the neck I fell, then the bastard walked to me and he said "You gonna die now, and I'll take that money to start!" My girl saved me, she shot him in the back of his heart [Chorus 2X] [Verse 3] Had to hotwire the first automobile in sight Now were wanted for murder, we got away with that heist And you could hear a siren, coming up from behind My neck stung a bit, but I was still okay to drive Hit the gas, and we flew down that

country road The cop right on our tail, shot our back
window I said Babe take the wheel, hung out the side
and fired I stopped that damn cop, cuz' I shot out his
tires Just when it looked like we were in the clear
Suddenly, ten more of them police cars appeared And
they had us surrounded, the sheriff yelled "Put your
hands where I can see them, y'all are going to jail!" But
we decided never to be locked in a cell Separated from
each other, we'd be in a living hell I said Babe, "you
know I love you more than life itself!" "Now there's no
way, we'll be able to take all of them out!" She said
"this world is a prison, we just can't be!" "But together
is the only time I ever feel free!" I looked in her eyes,
then I said I agree We put the guns to our heads, said
on the count of three

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