

Thea Gilmore "Get Out"

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Can you see me in the halo of this street lamp baby
Talk is cheap and I can just about afford this sentence
What can I do? Maybe I can deal in actions, yeah
I could sell you this finger, maybe you would get the
message

Get out, get out

Is this about blame? Is this about corruption, baby?
Is this about hypocrisy? 'cos I'm pretty good at that
I seem to have this knack of using silence as a shotgun
Til you reach between your legs and draw a weapon of
your own

Get out, get out

These days you guys you really owe me one
And I'm just about to cash in my favours
For a shoulder to cry on.

This is my plan and this is my idea
If we turn the world around at least we'll have
something new to look at and
No-one told me that you always won a bet you will just
Keep playing those straights
You seem to play them slightly crooked

I say get out, get out

These days you guys you really owe me one
And I'm just about to cash in my favours
For a shoulder to cry on.

Well my mouth is so full from all the shit you're making
me swallow
And I'll bet you my first time I can still scream when I
want to
And the king of the mice is living it up with the rat clan
Its got something to do with love or passion or
something

Get out, get out

Get out, get out

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