

Trying to Get Away

Grand Funk Railroad

I been out on the road with my thumb in the air,
I'm a long way from home but I just don't care.
The dust from the road makes it dry in my mouth,
When it's cold up north, that's when I head south.

'Cause I been tryin' to, tryin' to get away, yeah.
Tryin' to, tryin' to get away, yeah.

I passed through New York just the other day,
The smog was bad but not as bad as L.A.
Sometimes I wonder what the world's comin' to.
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna' do.

'Cause I been tryin' to, tryin' to get away, yeah.
I been tryin' to, tryin' to get away, yeah.

I been out on the road with my thumb in the air,
I'm a long way from home but I just don't care.
The dust from the road makes it dry in my mouth,
When it's cold up north, that's when I head south.

Tryin' to, tryin' to get away.
Tryin' to, tryin' to get away.
Tryin' to, tryin' to get away.
Tryin' to, tryin' to get away.

'Cause I been tryin' to, tryin' to get away, yeah.
I been tryin' to, tryin' to get away, yeah.

'Cause I been tryin' to, tryin' to get away, yeah, yeah, yeah.