This scene is dull and rotting Enemies, they start surrounding me Mostly in my head 'cause I swear I've never been so depressed

I can't stand anyone here
I'm thinking, "let's just disappear,"
And we'll roll the dice
On a beach-front tropical paradise.

I'm ready to go
Where palm trees always blow.
I'm sick of this crowd,
We are getting out!

I wanna go where there's no one we know
Where stars glitter like a 70's disco
Come on, come on, I say "Let's get outta here!"
We gotta go where we have no worries
Wet beaches and dry martinis
Come on, come on, let's get outta here
Let's get outta here

Maybe I'm going crazy
The mainstream never made any sense to me
Always on the outside looking in,
But I swear never fitting in.

They say we'll never make it Truth is I couldn't care any less I think delusions of grandeur Are the only gifts I've ever had

We are getting out!

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Where stars glitter like a 70's disco
Come on, come on, I say "Let's get outta here!"
We gotta go where we have no worries
Wet beaches and dry martinis
Come on, come on, I say "Let's get outta here!"
We gotta go where we live out loud
You know we're sick of this crowd
Come on, come on, let's get outta here
Let's get outta here
Let's get outta here
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