

## Get Out

## Train

I know you turned your back on Mother nature,  
For everything she puts you through.  
She wakes up everyday and tries to Greet you,  
I'm hopin' that you'll make it Through.

I caught every morning,  
Tried to reach you,  
And waited for your Saturday.  
With sunshine, divine, I come Running,  
I'm a change a' heart away . . .

Get out (Get out)  
Get out  
Let the Mornin' break in you  
Get Out  
And I won't (Get out) run unless I'm Running after you.

Thought that he would be a High-class mover.  
Well, he's high now mover,  
But his class aint new.  
You were born to be a ballerina,  
So you danced your way to Hollywood.  
Well dancin's what you got,  
But not like you wanted,  
Not like you wanted anything . . .

Get out (Get out)  
Get out  
Let the Mornin' break in you  
Get Out  
and I won't (Get out) run unless I'm running after you.

On the big sky, nothing at the top,  
so stop and get a good look. . . at this miracle. . .  
On the big line, nothin' up above, just love,  
so get a good look at this miracle. . .  
'Cause this miracle's you . . .  
This miracle's you. . .

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Get out  
Let the Mornin' break in you  
Get Out  
and I won't (Get out) run unless I'm running after you.

Get out (Get out)  
Get out  
Let the Mornin' break in you  
Get Out  
and I won't (Get out) run unless I'm running after you.

(Get out) And I wont (Get out) run unless im running after you,  
(Get out) And I wont (Get out) run unless im running after you. . .