

Gotta Go

Agnostic Front

From the East Coast to the West Coast
Gotta, gotta, gotta go
Two sounds of a revolution
Gotta, gotta, gotta go

In our hearts in our souls
Gotta, gotta, gotta go, oi
United we stand, divided we fall
Gotta, gotta go

Can't keep touch with you or me
Gotta, gotta go
Need sense of security
Gotta, gotta go

Want to live my life for me
Gotta, gotta go
Why can't they just let me be?
Gotta, gotta go

Say I'm crazy, just brain dead
Planting thoughts within my head
Can't believe what I've said
What has become of me?
What has become of me?

Don't believe what you've been told
Gotta, gotta go
Never seen no streets paved in gold
Gotta, gotta go

Mindless violence ruined me
Gotta, gotta go
No such thing as something free
Gotta, gotta go

Say I'm crazy, just brain dead
Planting thoughts within my head
Can't believe what I've said
What has become of me?
What has become of me?

I gotta, gotta go, gotta, gotta go
I gotta, gotta go, gotta, gotta go
I gotta, gotta get, out of here
Gotta gotta go, I gotta gotta go

Gotta, gotta go, I gotta, gotta go
I gotta, gotta go I gotta, gotta go
I gotta, gotta get out of here
I gotta, gotta go, I gotta, gotta go
I gotta, gotta get out of here