

# One Way Out

Fiddler's Green

Check it out  
Hey girl, I see you once in a while  
And I made up my mind to start a brand new file  
I know that love is not a jumble sale  
But generation X is not a fairy tale  
We both run through the jungle at night  
Driven on by the neon light  
So don't you think we could try it together  
Cause I just can't stand the icy weather

Sometimes I think I'd only fool myself  
She might be just another trick  
Just a brand-new toy that only makes you sick  
But I cannot tell myself to get her out of my mind  
I simply cannot tell my eyes they have to be blind

So the only way out is now the way to move in  
There ain't no other chance for me to win

Well, I'm not frustrated, but alienated  
With this fucked-up feeling that I just can't make it  
I'm now on a slippery slope  
And this may be the reason for my waning hope  
I've been living too fast to live my own damn life  
When I'm all alone it cuts like a knife  
For all this time I never looked back  
But right now I feel that I'm trapped

I've never noticed  
That I'm the one to change  
There's only one way out!