

Gotta Get Away

Gordon Lightfoot

I'm on my way, got no time to waste
Places to go, people to chase
Gonna grab my comb 'n my toothpaste
Gotta get away from here
Twenty-one years from the day I was born
I was workin' on the night shift tootin' my horn
Through sheets of rain, through sleet and storm
You come to me
You were the girls with the summer sunshine
In your eyes and in your smile
You were the one I thought I thought loved me
It was somethin' I never could quite believe
Gotta get away from here

I'm a real bad loser that's what I am
Gonna grab my hat and my hexagram
You can stick my money in an old tin can
I think I fell in love again
I was down by the bus stop bidin' my time
I was hitchin' a ride with a friend of mine
I was almost gone, I was over the line
I said what's come over me

You were the girl with the sound of springtime
In your songs and in your voice
You were the one I thought loved me
It was somethin' I never could quite believe
Gotta get away from here
Gotta get back to you

I'm gonna make it today, I'm gonna get on my toes
Been awake so long I'm getting ready to doze
Gonna grab my bag and a few old clothes
Gotta get away from here
Gotta get back to you
Gotta get away, gotta get away
Gotta get away, gotta get away
Gotta get away