

Exit Sign

Hilltop Hoods

I'm sick of us not doing this right
That's why I think I'm cutting you from my life, no more
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Wasted energy, spent in a place where every
Hour awake I need an escape to centre me
And I don't mean to make a rush for the door
But times a currency, I'm currently poor
I'll be leaving here soon, I don't mean to be rude but
This scene ain't for me like your mum seeing your nudes
I've got places I'd rather be and wanting to see
Stopping to breathe is so hard around these oxygen thieves
I ain't waiting around, for all my days to amount
To less than average, shed the baggage that is weighing me down
You can take my pride and money and leverage that
But you taking my time is something I'll never get back
And you bet that I'ma jet, do a runner
Got a lot of regrets, won't let you be another
So I'ma exit casually do a stealth
Before I'm the next casualty of myself

Everybody say hi
Look who's finally arrived
I'm not looking for a good time
I'm just looking for the exit sign
I'm just trying to get by
Been here one too many times
I'm not standing in a bathroom line
I'm just looking for the exit sign

I am like, "Peace", start fresh like you born-again
Jesus wept, I don't mean it but don't mind it if it cause offence
We make moves not amends
Feels like you'll never leave (and the chorus went)
Don't care who goes against
Not you not him, not two, not ten, mm-mm
Calling your bluff don't call me your friend
You in it for your fifteen minutes, it's quarter past then
Goddamn
I'd take a mate's house over this place any day out of the calendar dates no
w
I mean, I ain't even waiting to bounce
You won't even hear the door hit me on the way out, nah
You ever notice that's how this go?
Ain't it funny how the ones who can flex just don't
Well, I mean, maybe a little but you know
They put on a show, we are the show, everybody say

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I am like, "Nope" I ain't even trying to check in my
Coat, I'm only trying to check in with my
Folks, and my friends they all know that I won't
Stick around for the blah, blah, blah
The conversation here is shallow as a kid's pool
And it's full of people who say 'literally'
When something is not literal
Are you simple, or are you kidding with me?
Go hit the floor man, I'm sure you want to
I'll hit the door, hit the horn and watch Norm McDonald
Man, it's weird to me that when you're in a band you can get
Appearance fees like you were kicked off The Bachelorette
But I don't give a fuck about the money
And I don't give a fuck about the party
Man, anyone that know me know the only thing
I give a fuck about in this phoney world is Ari

If I lose my way (And Poppy)
I know this all amounts to nothin' (So you know)
I've got a million ways for wastin' excess time (I'ma, I'ma get out this stu
pid club)
But I've got moves to make
And I ain't that self-destructive
I need to bail out towards the exit sign

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