

## 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, mmm-mmm  
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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