Get Out of Town

Linda Ronstadt

The farce was ended The curtain drawn And I at least pretended That love was dead and gone

But now from nowhere You come to me as before To take my heart And break my heart once more

Get out of town Before it's too late my love Get out of town Be good to me please

Why wish me harm Why not retire to a farm And be contented to charm The birds off the trees

Just disappear I care for you much too much And when you're near Close to me dear

We touch too much The thrill when we meet Is so bittersweet that Darling it's getting me down

On your mark, get set, Get out of town. Just disappear I care for you much too much

And when you're near Close to me dear We touch too much The thrill when we meet

Is so bittersweet that Darling it's getting me down On your mark, get set, Get out of town.

On your mark, get set, Get out of town. Get out of town. Get out of town. Get out of town.