

## Go Away

Lorrie Morgan

Touche', touche'  
You're right, there's nothing I can say  
I am a wishy washy girl  
But it's a wishy washy world

Go away  
No, wait a minute  
I want out  
Then I want in it  
I'm all confused but I admit it  
Go away  
No, wait a minute.

C'est la vie, la vie  
That's what you get when you get me  
I have the right to change my mind  
At least a couple hundred times.

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I need some help  
I'm not quite myself  
And lately I'm a nervous wreck  
My whole world has changed  
And the reason I'm strange  
Is I love you and baby that scares me to death.

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