

## Get Away

### Ocean Colour Scene

Well I used to be a listener - there was nothing left to get  
About what you are and what you haven't been yet  
And some of them like to tell a story that is long and old  
And couch it in indifference and the wine  
That they were sold to get away

Well someone's got to tell them that it's not deserved,  
Rehearsed or written down by playwrights over time  
Just picking up on a nerve.  
And some of them got a difference that they reserve for you  
Well I like them all but I don't trust any of them  
Well shouldn't you, just get away

Well I used to think my freedom was a lot of things I'd give,  
Demanding on my time but I had so much time to give,  
And I used to think that everything was a knee in what you are.  
But finding out the truth that hurts  
So I never went that far  
I always get away

Well it comes down to the fact that I'm now different from the  
past,  
Demanding all my ideals it's just trying to make them last,  
And some of the things that you say they're ringing home so true,  
I hang my head out of the door and I follow you,  
Yes I follow you and get away