

## Got To Get Out

Racoon

You get a spoonful shoved down your throat.  
You need a bomb to burn the cancer out.  
You're looking restless and fed up like me.  
So triggered you think I'm an enemy.

Listen to both sides,  
then make up your mind.  
I know however you're not gonna try.  
One side you like,  
the other one you don't know.  
The grass is greener there, it don't show.

We, we got to get out of this place.  
We, we got to get out of here.  
We, we got to get out of this place.  
We, we got to get out of here.

Life is a brainload,  
so take what you need.  
There's always other ways  
and other ways,  
and better ways.  
Then grab this hook,  
or throw out a line.  
Luck might just find the time.

Let's fight the mills and let's yell at the tide.  
Call it a foolish game of cats and mice  
Live in a nutshell,  
what a lively idea.  
O.k. stay put, while I escape from here.

We, we got to get out of this place.  
We, we got to get out of here.  
We, we got to get out of this place.  
We, we got to get out of here,  
We run out. Let me run out,  
I need to break out of here,  
I just need to break out.

We, we got to get out of this place.  
We, we got to get out of here.  
We, we got to get out of this place.  
We, we got to get out of here.  
I said we,  
we need to run,  
hide from this place,  
for a day.  
We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here.