

# Get Outta Yourself

Rupert Holmes

Life has a billion problems  
Try as you might to solve 'em  
You won't resolve them all tonight  
Relax, it's not your fault  
You're such a fancy dancer  
Problems are what you make them  
You've got to take them with a glass of wine and a grain of salt

You gotta get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get into someone  
Let yourself loose  
Let yourself be  
Let yourself see  
Outside of yourself  
Don't hide in yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get into me

Start lookin' out the window  
Stop lookin' in the mirror  
Things'll look clearer if you give your brain the whole night off  
You're not a desert island  
Sure not a Robinson Crusoe  
I'm into you so if you lose your mind you'll find right off

You gotta get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
And get into someone  
Let yourself loose  
Let yourself be  
Let yourself see  
In this side of yourself  
That pride in yourself  
Get outta yourself  
And get into me

Get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself

Up is the new direction  
Love is the new sensation  
More contemplation and you'll find you don't know how to walk

You gotta get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get into someone  
Let yourself loose  
Let yourself be  
Let yourself see  
That side of yourself  
Don't hide in yourself  
Get outta yourself

Get into

Get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
Get outta yourself  
And get into me

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