We Gotta Get out of This Place

The Animals

In this dirty old part of the city
Where the sun refuse to shine
People tell me there ain't no use in trying
Now little girl you're so young and pretty
And one thing I know is true
You'll be dead before your time is through

See my my daddy in bed, He's dyin'
Yeah his hair been turning gray
He's been working and slaving his life away
We gotta work
work
We gotta work
work, work, work

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life
For me and you

My little girl you're so young and pretty
And one thing I know is true...
You'll be dead before your time is due
Yes You Will

Well see my my daddy in bed, He's dyin'
You know his hair is turning gray
He's been working and slaving his life away
(Yeah c'mon now)
We gotta work
work
work
work, work, work, work

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life
For me and you

Hey!

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life
for me and you

We gotta get on out...
outta this place...
You know its true Girl