

## Get Out

The Color Fred

I walked up to a drive-thru  
Had to hitch a ride to get myself fed  
It was late but I know it's never to late to call you  
You're a good friend with a bad tendency to get in over your head  
Don't you, don't you fall asleep  
(Gonna get us both killed, driving late to Coatesville)  
I swear I'll make it back some day  
I swear I'll make it back

Get out, get out, get out  
You're not driving  
Get out, get out, get out  
You're not driving  
Get out, get out, get out  
You're not driving  
Get out, get out

I woke up on a greyhound to a new town  
Then again I was here a month ago  
It was your birthday  
It fell on a Friday  
And I should've been there  
For that I'm sorry  
Regardless

Don't you, don't you fall asleep  
(Gonna get us both killed, driving late to Coatesville)  
I swear I'll make it back some day  
Some day

Get out, get out, get out  
You're not driving  
Get out, get out, get out  
You're not driving  
Get out, get out, get out  
You're not driving  
Get out, get out

We hit the ice  
Just before the telephone pole  
We hit the brakes  
But there was no escape  
We hit the ice  
And I see a car in your future  
They stitch and they sew and they suture  
But this day will scar  
Right now, we know how lucky we are  
Don't you fall asleep (We know how lucky we are)  
Don't you fall asleep (I swear I'll make it back)

Get out, get out  
Get out, get out  
I swear I'll make it back some day (get out, get out)  
I swear I'll make it back some day (get out, get out)  
I swear I'll make it back some day (get out, get out)  
I swear I'll make it back (get out, get out)  
Get out, get out,

Get out, you're not driving  
Get out, get out  
No, not in the state you're in  
Get out, get out  
Get out, you're not driving  
Get out, get out, get out, get out, get out