

# Get Somewhere

## The Dirty Heads

Sometimes I feel as if I'm out here all alone  
yeah that's okay, most the time I don't know where I'm going  
When I get there yeah I know I'm gon' feel right at home  
Yeah no more verses, no more cursing at my telephone

I hear 'em callin', I hear 'em callin' yeah  
But I ain't hearin' it, I'm out here tryna take it slow  
But I ain't stoppin', no I ain't stoppin' yeah  
Cause I ain't got the time, yea I got somewhere else to go

And I'm just tryna get somewhere  
Get somewhere, get somewhere  
Yeah I'm just tryna get somewhere  
Get somewhere, get somewhere

When I get there I'm gonna ditch these clothes  
No more suits and ties, only real people  
When the time is right and the sun is low  
I'm gonna let you know, I'm gonna let you know

When I get there I'm gonna ditch these clothes  
Gonna trade 'em in for a cloud of smoke  
Leave 'em in the sand, let my worries go  
And then I'll let you know, oh yeah I'll let you know

Yeah  
Okay, okay, okay, I think I need a change of pace  
Okay, okay, okay, I think I need a change of place  
Cause the shit is gettin' silly  
The shit is gonna kill me  
Wanna run just like Achilles  
Need a new City, need some new titties  
You and you, come unzip me  
Build a new temple, come with me  
Evidently, it's simple  
Get a little hippy chick  
Have some little hippy kids  
Find 'em snortin' pixy sticks  
If that's the life you wanna live  
Well go outside and make it then

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Seven in the morning  
In this world there's nowhere that I gotta be  
Palm leaves as my awning  
Gettin' high, Shangri-La, now I'm livin' free

Seven in the morning  
Layin' down with my girl in the canopy  
Palm leaves as my awning  
Gettin' high, Shangri-La, now I'm livin' free

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