

# Get Me Out Of Here

The Greenhornes

Get me out of here,  
Far away from here

Yes I know, I don't belong  
Get me out of here.

(We used to look alive/alike/We still look alike?)  
Nothing here is right  
Now I wish things weren't so wrong  
Get me out of here

All of (the/my?) world is a daydream  
Such a sweet thing

Sleep in the grass  
Having a gas

Yes I know, I don't belong  
Get me out of here

In the world, everyone's in such a hurry  
I know why, because, because time is (nothing/moving?)

You must discover a way  
In which to be free  
And easy

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