

# Get Out the Door

Velvet Revolver

Come on closer, won't you tell me what you got  
Wait a minute girl, you're something that you're not  
Big cities screaming, driving feathers to and fro  
Brass in pocket, thought you hit it when you walked up to my door  
I've been down this road so long  
Seen miles and miles of freaks before

Get out the door  
Get out the door  
Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing  
Gonna kick it out the door  
Get out the door  
Gonna kick you when I saw what you were packing  
Gonna kick it out the door

Like Transformers girl there's more than meets the eye  
Another beer and then I mighta end up buyin'  
The city screams it's full of Angelos and Toms  
Never underestimate the danger of sunset boulevard  
I've been down this road so long  
Seen miles and miles of freaks before

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I've been down this road so long  
That miles and miles of freaks before  
Think I stop and think I strong  
But never could I been so wrong, so wrong