

# Billie, G.H.E.T.T.O.U.T.

Sitting at.....  
Sitting at.....  
Sitting at.....  
Home alone

I been feeling kinda strange lately  
I don't know what's going on baby  
Ever since I came back from outta town  
Something's tellin' me its going down

Is there someone else?  
I'm finding numbers in your jeans  
You're talking in your sleep  
Faded letters written by me

While you're out with somebody else  
No more starin' at the phone  
Cos I can do betta by myself  
Oh yeah..It's obvious how  
Thing's have changed within' a year  
Just give me half of the rent and get outta here  
No more talkin' save your lyin' for somebody else  
Keep on walkin' cos I can do betta by myself

Is there someone else?  
Finding numbers in your jeans  
You're talking in your sleep  
Faded letters written by me

Mmmmmmmmmmm  
Somebody....  
Cos I can do betta by myself  
Better by myself

Mmmmmmmmmmm  
While your with somebody else  
Cos I can do betta by myself

All  
But you did not know a good thing...oh yeah  
If it stares you in your face

Boy is there someone  
Is there someone else?  
Finding numbers in your jeans  
You're talking in your sleep  
Faded letters written by me

No more  
Somebody else  
Cos I can do betta by myself  
Better by myself

Yeah  
Somebody else  
Mo more..no more  
Cos I can do betta by myself

No more sittin' at home alone  
While you're round with somebody else  
No more starin' at the phone  
Cos I can do betta by myself  
Better by myself

(Fade)  
No more sittin' at home alone  
While you're round with somebody else  
No more starin' at the phone  
Cos I can do betta by myself