

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