

# Damone, Outta My Way

Saturday night, I'm losing my mind  
Another couple minutes I'm free  
Working past nine, flip over that sign  
Cause all my friends are waiting for me

10:45  
Everybody's outside  
Get used to us disturbing the peace  
So take it easy, cuz we're here all night  
Tell your momma not to call the police

If you're down, dontcha get me down  
So get

Outta my way  
You never let us do what we want

Feeling all right  
Its after midnight  
And nothing really matters to me  
Panama red goes straight to your head  
At least if you've been drinking for free

3:59  
Man, I lost track of time  
I gotta get back working at 10  
But work has never been a friend of mine  
And tomorrow night we'll do it again

If you're down, dontcha get me down  
So get

Outta my way  
You never let us do what we want