Ducky Boys, Get Out Of The Way

The good old days are gone and they're going away Look into my face and you got nothing to say to me The grass is always greener when it 'aint going on It 'aint going on and our friendship has gone away Back in the past, a memory in the past Fade away, slowly fade away Back in the past, a memory in the past And I say just get out of the way I've been waiting for this chance for you to hear what I'll say I'd knew you'd come 'round and see the light of day Your friendships are like a fashion that will soon go away When things look good I'll see your face one day I've been waiting for this day, I've been waiting for this chance to say.