

John Waite, Lets Get Out Of Here

I've been out here in this wasteland
Throwing horseshoes at the stars
Nickel, silver, and pearl inlay
On an old guitar for my new life
For the playwright and the printer
Theme cafes and tourist bars
They're on a permanent vacation
Like butterflies in killing jars
How the hell did it get this far
Let's go now
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
C'mon now
Let's get outta here
While we're still young
Take our dreams and run
C'mon now
Let's get outta here
All the songs I sing were for you
Though it's something I've denied
Time is short so let's start running
To hell with pride
Cause time moves fast
C'mon baby make it last
Let's go now
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
C'mon now
Let's get outta here
While we're still young

Take out dreams and run
C'mon now
Let's get outta here
There's a big sky
There's a big sky there for you and me
Got no horizon
Who needs a compass
I've got you and you got me
C'mon baby
It feels so good to be free
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
C'mon now
Let's get outta here
You've got the keys
Baby I can drive
C'mon now let's get outta here
Maybe we'll walk
Maybe we'll fly
C'mon now let's get outta here
You've got that look
You make it clear
C'mon now let's get outta here
Yeah yeah
Get a piece of big sky
It's yours and mine
Yeah yeah
Big sky
Big sky