Matt Bianco, Sneaking Out The Back Door

I don't stay long when things are going wrong, I haven't got time you see, Moving from place to place, another town, a different face You may find me Sneaking out the back door with a grin.

Love I've had before, it nailed me to the floor, I prefer my own company.
Love to me is being free with no responsibility, So you may find me
Sneaking out the back door with a grin.

Just another drink and I'll be on my way, Sneaking out the back door with a grin.

I move along when things are going wrong, So you may find me Sneaking out the back door with a grin.