

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.