

# McAuley Schenker Group, Get Out

She said I come from a broken home  
Most of my life, I've been so all alone  
Can't give you the love you need  
That's the way it's got to be  
You never know if time will change  
You'll have to wait and see  
I'm working hard just to get some money  
This kind of job you can't do in a hurry  
So much paid when the day is through  
I'm not quite sure if I can spend it with you

Chorus:

Get out! get out! get out!  
You're not welcome here  
Get out! get out! get out!  
Am I making myself clear

Like a dog without a bone  
I was trying to hide my shame  
Dignity a fading memory, only got myself to blame  
How many times and how many changes  
Keep asking myself why  
I'm working hard just to get some money  
This kind of job you can't do in a hurry  
So much pain when the day is through  
I'm not quite sure if I can spend it with you

Chorus

So tired I feel I'm dead  
Can't remember what I had  
Rejection I don't want to know  
But you always let it show  
The kind of loving you are trying to sell me  
In no kind of love at all