

Melissa Etheridge, Getaway Machine

I am all out of excuses
And I'm all out of time
And if I, if I don't get to moving
I'll be out of my mind
I left someone behind me
There's no turning back
I know someday they'll find me
But now I'm not leaving any tracks
Cause I'm one step ahead of my past
Two steps behind my dream
I'm looking for something that'll last
But until I find it, until I find it
I'll keep on riding in my getaway machine
I am nobody's soldier
And I'm nobody's stone
And I'll be damned if I'm anybody's ticket
No hardly, I'd rather do it alone
So if you wake to find me gone
Don't bother wondering why
I've got to be moving on
I've got to find my piece of the sky
Cause I'm one step ahead of my past
Two steps behind my dream
I'm looking for something that'll last
But until I find it, until I find it
I'll keep on riding in my getaway machine
Oh getaway yeah
Way yeah