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