

# Mona Ray, The Getaway

You think youve got me figured out  
You always know exactly what to say to me  
You think youve got me figured out  
You always know exactly what to say to everybody  
But if its gravity thats holding you down  
Maybe you should turn your back on everything  
But if its me thats keeping you in this town  
Maybe you should go ahead and leave  
Because we all need room to breathe, believe me

Im thinking that its time that I should go  
Ill be leaving sooner than you know

You think youve got me figured out  
You always know exactly what to say to me  
But its the kiss thats the kill  
And it keeps you coming back  
We all need room to breathe (believe me)  
But if its gravity

You can figure this out on your own  
And I wont say a word (just know)  
Ill be waiting for you if you fall

(Id hate to see you go)  
Dont hold back  
Youre heart is moving on  
Im moving on