

# Thea Gilmore, Get Out

Can you see me in the halo of this street lamp baby?  
Talk is cheap and I can just about afford this sentence  
What can I do? Maybe I could deal in actions, yeah  
I could sell you this finger, maybe you would get the message

Get out, get out

Is this about blame? Is this about corruption, baby?  
Is this about hypocrisy? Cause Im pretty good at that  
I seem to have this knack of using silence as a shotgun  
Til you reach between your legs and draw a weapon of your own

Saying, get out, get out

These days, you guys, you really owe me one  
And Im just about to cash in my favour  
For a shoulder to cry on.

This is my plan and this is my idea  
If we turn the world around at least well have something new to look at and  
No-one told me that you always won a bet you will just  
Keep playing those straights  
You seem to play them slightly crooked

I say get out, get out

These days, you guys, you really owe me one  
Im just about to cash in my favour  
For a shoulder to cry on.

Well, my mouth is so full from all the shit youre making me swallow  
And Ill bet you my first time I can still scream when I want to  
And the king of the mice is living it up with the rat clan  
Its got something to do with love or passion or something

Get out, get out  
Get out, get out