

# Admiral Freebee, Get Out Of Town

I was born in the Hollywood part of town  
School teacher sure knew how to bring me down  
While the clean-cut kids washed away their sorrows with beer  
Well I knew I wouldn't find no miracles here  
It's a bad town for rock 'n' roll

If you got a car and if you got the gas  
Brother don't you wait any longer  
I know how to steer the wheel and how to close a deal  
Right now I need something stronger

Don't see me using the fast lane  
I don't travel by high speed  
I'm trying to get away  
Before I stay the same  
Don't wanna stay the same

Take the road as it comes 'cause it comes so slow  
Take all of the love you have abandoned  
Time makes your goods look damaged, look upon it as an advantage  
'cause it might be the only companion

Don't see me using the fast lane  
I don't travel by high speed  
I'm trying to get away  
Before I stay the same  
Don't wanna stay the same

There are five rules of how to be a cruiser  
Five rules of how to be a highway man

Number one  
You travel alone

Number two  
Never use the fast line  
Never travel by high speed

Number three  
Take some tapes along the way  
Of your favorite music and your favorite bands

Number four  
Take the road as it comes 'cause it comes so slow  
Take the road as it comes 'cause it comes so slow

Five  
Get out of town!  
Get out of town!  
Get out of town!  
Get out of town!

Get out of town! 'cause it's a fucked up town!  
Get out of town! 'cause it's a fucked up town!

Somebody pushed you now your mind is gone!  
Somebody pushed you now your mind is gone!  
Everywhere is the same!  
Everywhere is the same!  
Everywhere is the same!  
Everywhere is the same!  
Get out of town  
Get out of town