

# Agnostic Front, Gottago

From the east coast to the west coast  
Gotta gotta gotta go  
Two sounds of a revolution  
Gotta gotta gotta go  
In our hearts in our souls  
Gotta gotta gotta go  
(oi)  
United we stand divided we fall  
Gotta gotta go

Can't keep touch with you or me  
Gotta gotta go  
Need sense of security  
Gotta gotta go  
Want to live my life for me  
Gotta gotta go  
Why can't they just let me be  
Gotta gotta go

Say i'm crazy  
Just brain dead  
Planting thoughts  
Within my head  
Can't believe  
What i've said  
What has become of me  
What has become of me

Don't believe what you've been told  
Gotta gotta go  
Never seen no streets paved in gold  
Gotta gotta go  
Mindless violence ruined me  
Gotta gotta go  
No such thing as something free  
Gotta gotta go

Say i'm crazy  
Just brain dead  
Planting thoughts  
Within my head  
Can't believe  
What i've said  
What has become of me  
What has become of me

I gotta gotta go  
Gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta go  
Gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta get out of here  
Gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta go  
Gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta get out of here

I gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta go  
I gotta gotta get  
Out of here