

# Beautiful Creatures, Goin' Off

Takin' through the windows  
Breakin' down the doors  
And they're doin' it every night

Talkin' on the phone  
And you're screamin' so loud  
That you got me jacked on the line

Can't get it straight  
And I couldn't get it right  
Couldn't even it in between

Everyone knows what they're talkin' about  
When they're talkin' all over me

Hey, hey, whoa, yeah  
If I could only find a way to make you understand  
Hey, hey, whoa, yeah  
If I could only find a way to make you live again

I'm goin' off 'til I finally get my way  
I'm goin' off 'til I finally have my day  
I'm goin' off..  
I'm goin' off..

Tired of the teacher  
And I've had it with the preacher  
Shit talkin' with a silver tounge

Everybody seems to shake their ass,  
But they never seem to get it done

I cut my two just to get to you (?)  
Just to keep myself alive

But you better move fast  
'Cos it an't gonna last  
Never see me take a dive

Hey, hey, whoa, yeah  
If I could only find a way to make you understand  
Hey, hey, whoa, yeah  
If I could only find a way to make you live again

Goin' off, 'til I finally get my way  
I'm goin' off, 'til I finally have my day  
I'm goin' off, you can tell by the look on my face  
I'm goin' off, in a second, I could tear up this place  
I'm goin' off..

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