

Blues Traveler, Get Out Today

Music & lyrics: john popper

Misty misty morning
Coming round for my head
Oh I wish I was dead
So I wouldn't have to get up today
I didn't like the morning light
So the world is bloody red
I should go back to sleep instead
Cause it really don't matter either way

But there's a point that's neither night or day

And she smiles, tells me it's okay
And with her left hand, she starts to play and play
Some wind that moves that'll blow you far away

Well maybe some people have died in there
I've lived there forever
And I wouldn't have to be clever
Because then I'd get to stay
If I die tomorrow it'll be filled with sorrow
Like I really can't say
But at least I want to get out today