Christina Vidal, Take Me Away (Ost. Freaky Frida

Yeah.. Yeah..

Get up, Get out Move on, move on. There's no doubt I'm all wrong. You're right It's all the same with you I'm too thin, too fat You ask why, So why, so why, so why, so why?

On and on and on and on On and on and on and on and on and on and on

Don't wanna grow up I wanna get out Hey, take me away I wanna shout out Take me away, away, away, away Away...

Round and round, here we go again Same old start, same old end Turn my head, I turn back again Same old stuff never ends

Do this, do that Can't deal, can't deal with that I tune in, tune out I've heard it all before Hello, goodbye. Never asking me why Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

On and on and on and on On and on and on and on

Don't wanna grow up I wanna get out Hey, take me away I wanna shout out Take me away, away, away, away Away...

(Guitar solo)

Don't wanna grow up I wanna get out Hey, take me away I wanna shout out Take me away, away, away, away Away... Don't wanna grow up I wanna get out Hey, take me away I wanna shout out Take me away, away, away Away...

Round and round, here we go again Same old story, same old end Turn my head, I turn back again Same old stuff never ends