Hellacopters, Move Right Out Of Here

Passers by coincide with me Steppin' out to cross my line Feelin' sick - feel like shit But I always say I'm fine

One stab in the back after another I've had it up to my ears
One well aimed kick in their rear
And then I'm outta here

Are you ready - I've been ready All my life all along You bet I'm ready

Day by day night by nightmare I've got my ass on the line I've gotta get down get on out Before I'm goin'blind

Are you ready - I'm ready Won't you come along Bet your ass I'm ready Gotta move right out of here