

Kirsty MacColl, I Want Out

Well I'm no cold hearted Jezebel
I've been doing my best to love you well
I've done my best to play the part
And kill this drifter in my heart

But it's killing me not to go down to the city
When I've got to satisfy you
Well I'm living a lie and I know it's a pity
But I want out, I've gotta get away from you
I want out, I've gotta get away from you

Now I feel young and fancy free
And the city lights are calling me
I'm tired of living in this shell
When I break out I'm gonna do it well

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