

Lexi, Out Of Here

Got it all figured out inside of my head
There's a bag packed up at the foot of my bed
Time to leave. I cant watch her as she dies.
We'll cover our tracks, tell a couple white lies
Like shes going strong, well put up a fight
And by the time they catch on, we'll be outta their sight
Long gone
Lets get out of here
I cant deal with her tears
Weve gotta get out. I cant handle this
We wont ever be found. They wont miss
Baby, let's just get out of here
Don't need directions, they cant tell us where
Forget about it. Let the wind mess with your hair
Well find a way to make the time pass
Though shes in pain, our trip is kick ass
Stars all aligned in a runaway sky
Holding my hand as the miles roll by
Long gone
Let's get out of here
I cant deal with her tears
Weve gotta get out of here. I cant handle this
We wont ever be found. They wont miss
Baby, let's just get out of here
If we leave tonight and drive fast enough
All of our troubles will be just like us
Long gone
Shes still in bed, dying so slow
She doesnt know where were gonna go
She knows we are leaving but doesnt hold on
She knows she wont make a move. And now were gone
Long gone