

# Linda Mertens, Getting out

Every time I wanna party  
Even when it hasn't started  
You manage to fuck up my night  
By acting like you always do  
I really need to get out  
Go to the places I like  
Without you breathing down my neck  
And acting like a fool  
I wanna feel the music, step into the beat  
Lose myself inside my head, try to escape  
The world I have around me, is all that we can see  
A paradise, a mystery  
I'm getting out, out of here  
To a place where I can't hear the sound of mouth  
Out of here, nothing can stop me  
I'm getting out, out of here  
On the floor I loose control, until I'm out  
Out of here  
I am free  
Whenever I go dancing, I don't need sweet romancing  
You must be crazy thinking  
You can pull a sudden score on me  
Tonight is my night, I wanna have a good time  
You gotta realize that what you're doing  
Doesn't impress me  
I wanna feel the rhythm take control of me  
Lift me up, spin me round endlessly  
Don't wanna lose this feeling, that's all I really need  
The music is my ecstasy  
I'm getting out, out of here  
To a place where I can't hear the sound of mouth  
Out of here, nothing can stop me  
I'm getting out, out of here  
On the floor I loose control, until I'm out  
Out of here  
I am free  
I'm getting out, out of here  
To a place where I can't hear the sound of mouth  
Out of here, nothing can stop me  
I'm getting out, out of here  
On the floor I loose control, until I'm out  
Out of here  
I am free