

Lucero, I Can Get Us Out Of Here

Jenny lights her cigarette
Wonders how she got in this mess
Saturday night - wrong side of town
C'mon babe don't look so sad
You know it ain't half that bad
Just set 'em up, and knock 'em down
C'mon babe if you don't say goodbye
I can get us outta here tonight
Come on, along, come on
Along, come on, along
Long legs use 'em and run
Blue eyes that blind like the sun
I might not be the one
But that's alright
I can get us outta here tonight
Don't look back don't hesitate
Car's outside and we can't wait
Sunday morning is coming down
I can take you away from this
You got your life, he's got his
Just set 'em up, and knock 'em down