

Madina Lake, Let's Get Outta Here

This scene is divine
Enemies, they start surrounding me
Mostly in my head 'cause I swear
I've never been so depressed
I can't stand anyone here
I'm thinking, "let's just disappear,"
And we'll roll the dice on a beach-front tropical paradise.
I'm ready to go where palm trees always blow.
I'm sick of this crowd,
We are getting out!
I wanna go where there's no one we know
Where stars glitter like a 70's disco
Come on, come on, I say "Let's get outta here!"
We gotta go where we have no worries
Wet beaches and dry martinis
Come on, come on, let's get outta here.
Let's get outta here.
Maybe I'm going crazy.
The mainstream never made any sense to me.
Always on the outside looking in,
But I swear that we're fitting in.
They say we'll never make it.
Truth is I couldn't care any less.
I think the visions of grandure are the only gifts I'll ever have.
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We gotta go where we have no worries
Wet beaches and dry martinis
Come on, come on, I say "Let's get outta here!"
We gotta go where we live out loud
You know we're sick of this crowd
Come on, come on, let's get outta here.
Let's get outta here
Let's get outta here