

Paul Brandt, Leavin'

Come on hurry
Ain't no time for worrying
Gotta go
Move on

Just leave the lights on
Grab some clothes,
Set those sights on
That four-lane road
I'm gone

In a truck, in a train,
In a car, in a bus,
Change my luck, can't stay
Goin' far, in a rush
Got that giddad'I feeling
I'm leaving

Trust me
Something better's gotta be
Right around this next turn
Gonna be just fine
Toss the map don't look behind
Push that pedal down
Burn

Chorus

Here I go...

Leee-aaa-vvv-iiiiing
Ohhh...

In a truck, in a train,
In a car, in a bus,
Change my luck, can't stay
Goin' far, in a rush

White lines, exit signs,
Can't fly fast enough
Blacktop, railway, spinning wheels
Don't stop
Got that giddad'I feeling
Got that giddad'I feeling
I'm leeeeeeeeeeeeeee-avin'
I'm leavin'
I'm leavin'
I'm leavin'
Oh wheels don't stop
yeah, I'm leaving