

Racoon, Got To Get Out

You get a spoonful shoved down your throat
You need a bomb to burn the cancer out
You're looking restless and fed up like me
So triggered you think I'm an enemy

Listen to both sides,
Then make up your mind
I know however you're not gonna try
One side you like
The other you don't know
The grass is greener there, it don't show

We, we got to get out of this place
We, we got to get out of here
We, we got to get out of this place
We, we got to get out of here

Life is a brainload
So take what you need
There's always other ways
and other ways
and better ways
Then grab this hook
Or throw out a line
Luck might just find the time

Let's fight the mills and let's yell at the tide
Call it a foolish game of cats and mice
Live in a nutshell, what a lively idea
OK stay put, while I escape from here

We, we got to get out of this place
We, we got to get out of here
We, we got to get out of this place
We, we got to get out of here
We run out, let me run out
I need to break out of here
I just need to break out

We, we got to get out of this place
We, we got to get out of here
We, we got to get out of this place
We, we got to get out of here
I said we,
We need to run
Hide from this place
For a day
We, we got to get out of this place
We, we got to get out of here