

Remedy, Out Of This Place

(Anderson/Cocks)

Ow! The city man is killing me
My babe says don't come around
She's gotta go out and drink some bread
And the welfare man, he's been hanging 'round

There's trouble in the streets tonight
Short tempers heat and boil
Tension like a cobra snake
Set to strike that's stiffly coiled

I'm feelin' easy now, there's a smile on my face
Ooh, get me out of this place
GET ME OUT OF THIS PLACE!

The penny arcade is crazy
That people come here to play
Distorted mirrors keep starin' back
They got nothin' more to say

Anger burns inside of me
Give me a war to fight
I'm feelin' cold, feelin' restless
Out on the streets tonight

I'm feelin' easier now, there's a smile on my face
Ooh, get me out of this place

Gotta, get me out of this place!

The game is totally out of control
There's no place left to run
I'll find myself some freedom
With the business end of this gun

Like an animal being hunted
I got nothin' more to lose
This life that I was given
Sure as hell ain't the one I choose

I'm feelin' easier now, there's a smile on my face
I'm feelin' easier now, there's a smile on my face
Just, get me out of this place
Get me out of this place!

I want out of this place
I need out of this place, you gotta
Get me, get me out of this place

Gotta run, I gotta run, yeah I gotta run
Gotta get me out of this place...

I want out...yeah I want out...