

# Sahara Hotnights, Out Of The System

Gotta love it or leave it while you can  
Get ready to beat it, make a stand  
Nothing's alright, it doesn't turn me on  
Tell me aren't you scared to end up all alone?

We can't take it anymore  
We cannot fake it any more

Get out of the system  
Into the streets  
There are more than a million ways  
To get out of the system  
Up on your feet  
Come on, it's getting late

Can't hear your voice, can't see your hand  
So hard to breathe, stuck in their command  
They screw it up, I'm not surprised  
Still have to make it through another night