

# Simply Red, Move On Out

So you tell me you're certain about it  
Sure to tell me you're rid of me  
How cool can you be  
Shrugging you're shoulders saying you're rid of me  
That's the way it is  
So sickly sweet and oh so candy  
No matter which way it is  
I'll live in the flat the council gave me

You'd better move on out now  
Leave town and get on out now

Living with each other only for the sake of it  
Living in a shack they said was "handy";  
Your good looks blew you out and now you want no part of it  
Suffice to tell me you're rid of me  
That's the way it is  
I'll live in the flat that the housing gave me

Look uh get outa here!  
get outa here!

You'd better move on out now  
Leave town and get on out now

Poisoned letters from snakes who died to make it  
Hung out drying in the cemetery  
My personality always is a problem  
Always was and always will be  
That's the way it is  
You don't need to understand me  
No matter which way it is  
I'll live in the flat that the housing gave me

Look uh get outa here!  
get outa here!