

# Get Away

## Ocean Colour Scene

Well I used to be a listener  
There was nothing left to get  
About what you are  
And what you haven't been yet  
Some of them like to tell a story that is long and old  
And couch it in indifference and the wine  
That they were sold to get away Well someone's got to tell them  
That it's not deserved  
Rehearsed or written down  
By playwrights over time  
Just picking up on a nerve  
And some of them got a difference  
That they reserve for you  
Well I like them all but I don't trust any of them  
Well shouldn't you  
Just get away  
Well I used to think  
My freedom was a lot of things I'd give  
Demanding on my time  
But I had so much time to give  
And I used to think that everything  
Was a knee in what you are  
But finding out the truth that hurts  
So I never went that far  
No I'd always get away Get away, away, away, away, away...  
It comes down to the fact  
That I'm now different from the past  
Demanding all my ideals  
Its just trying to make them last  
And some of the things that you say  
They're ringing home so true  
I hang my head out of the door  
And I follow you  
Yeah I follow you  
And I get away

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>