## **Get Away**

## **Brainiac**

Mom says I can't play with you no more
It's cold outside and every night she locks the doorI don't mind
Yeah, it's no great loss, I swear
I don't like you much todaytwo, three, fourGive me back my turquoise Albert Schweitzer doll
You can have your barbies for my monster ball
I can't seem to rewind your eight-track mind
I don't like you much todayI don't care what you do
I don't care what you say
I don't want to know your secrets
Wish you would just get away
Get away from me

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