

# Racoon, Got To Get Out

You get a spoonful shoved down your throat  
You need a bomb to burn the cancer out  
You're looking restless and fed up like me  
So triggered you think I'm an enemy

Listen to both sides,  
Then make up your mind  
I know however you're not gonna try  
One side you like  
The other you don't know  
The grass is greener there, it don't show

We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here  
We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here

Life is a brainload  
So take what you need  
There's always other ways  
and other ways  
and better ways  
Then grab this hook  
Or throw out a line  
Luck might just find the time

Let's fight the mills and let's yell at the tide  
Call it a foolish game of cats and mice  
Live in a nutshell, what a lively idea  
OK stay put, while I escape from here

We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here  
We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here  
We run out, let me run out  
I need to break out of here  
I just need to break out

We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here  
We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here  
I said we,  
We need to run  
Hide from this place  
For a day  
We, we got to get out of this place  
We, we got to get out of here