Redd Kross, Get Out Of Myself

I know the devil
She gets me in trouble
Everything he tells me
Is such a lie
Can&#039;t walk on by

Got to get out
Gotta get out of myself
Got to get out
Gotta get out of
I&#039;m crying - ugly mirrors
I&#039;m trying - it&#039;s not getting better
I need your help
I gotta get out of myself

Sometimes my head&#039;s
Just dead weight
On my shoulders
Emptiness (right now)
Would sure suit me fine
Can&#039;t walk on by

Got to get out
Gotta get out of myself
Got to get out
Gotta get out of
I&#039;m crying - ugly mirrors
I&#039;m trying - it&#039;s not getting better
I need some help
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