

GETTING AWAY (Teye, 1977)

When you wake up in the mornin' and you find yourself doing the same

And you know it's a waste and you think life is a shame

And when you get up, you get up in a day of bore

Well you know this ain't all and you feel there must be more

Got to get away

You know I can get you away

When you get into the office and the boss is being nice

Well you know what he's after and you know he's just makin' eyes

All the people working like mad and the word is hell

And you sit behind your desk and start dreaming of something else

Got to get away

Come with me, I know how to get you away

Got to get away

Got to get away etc

And you sit at home watching telly and eating some sweets

And you go to bed and no one's waiting in between the sheets

And you wind up cryin' you wind up cryin' yourself to sleep

Oh gee you keep thinkin' you can't go on like this, as you weep

Got to get away

Come with me, I know how to get you away