

# Make It Out Alive

Angus & Julia Stone

She wanted to go to a party  
She wanted to go to a place where we could unwind  
Where we could listen to some old dusty records  
Just to spin around  
I felt the music hit my bones and I fell back  
I fell into the clouds  
My feet weren't touching the ground  
We started to float around

I was only trying to wake you up  
We were walking in and walking out, walking out again  
In the garden we were running out  
Everyone is gonna make it out, make it out alive

She said, "I don't want to be buried in some salty soaked oak-  
wood box  
Sleeping underground...

I want my ashes to be spread above the clouds  
I wanna go out guns blazing  
With booze and songs being spilled from the top of the glass."  
I guess that much we can agree upon  
We can float around  
Til our feet aren't touching the ground

I was only trying to wake you up  
We were walking in and walking out, walking out again  
In the garden we were running out  
Everyone is gonna make it out, make it out alive  
Make it out alive  
Make it out alive  
Make it out alive  
Everyone is gonna make it out, make it out alive