Boxed up All of her favorite things Sold the rest at a rainy yard sale Big plans and leaving friends and A westbound sign Weighed out Her choices on a scale Prevailing nothing made sense Just transportation and a Blank decision ... She's taking off Taking off... Taking off... Taking off... No time and no copping out She's burning daylight and petrol Blacked out the rearview mirror Heading westward on Strung out On confusion road And ten minute nervous breakdowns Xanex a beer for thought And she determined... She's taking off Taking off... Taking off... Taking off... Is it salvation? Or an escape from discontent? Will she find her name In the California cement? Punched out of the grind That punched her one too many times... Is tragedy 2000 miles away? She's taking off Taking off... Taking off...

Taking off...