I'm tired of being stuck here with no way out. I think it's time for me to hit the road Got a car with a full tank of gas yehh. It's just my love I guess runnin low

Just got out on the windy city
Going through the desert
Gettin away from your love, baby
No more excuses I'm already on my way out
I know that you never change baby

Got to get outta here, far away from you

Now I'm going, cross country

I'm not lookin back oh no

All the miles in my car are keep movin on (cross country)

I'm gettin away, I'm gettin away, I'm gettin away (cross country)

Leavin it all behind, can't carry you and I (cross country)

I'm not expectin no traffic to make me slow down Cause with you I was always the last to come I'm livin my life the way I planned it Without your baggage on the road

Just got out on the windy city
Going through the desert
Gettin away from your love, baby
No more excuses I'm already on my way out
I know that you never change baby

Got to get outta here, far away from you

Now I'm going, cross country

I'm not lookin back oh no

All the miles in my car are keep movin on (cross country)

I'm gettin away, I'm gettin away, I'm gettin away (cross country)

Leavin it all behind, can't carry you and I (cross country)

Baby our love has ran it's course And I'd rather lose you than myself

Got to get outta here, far away from you

Now I'm going, cross country

I'm not lookin back oh no

All the miles in my car are keep movin on (cross country)

I'm gettin away, I'm gettin away, I'm gettin away (cross country)

Leavin it all behind, can't carry you and I (cross country)

Gotta get away. Cross country.