

# Get Out the Way

**Mother Mother**

Hey, there's something in the way  
oh, it's just me and my brain  
look, there's an elephant in the room

I know, I make a piano and play a little tune  
And I'll write the perfect song for the perfect day  
It might take a little time before my song gets played

Just get out the way, get out  
Get out the way, get out  
Get out the way  
Get out the way  
Get out the way

Just get out the way, get out  
Get out the way, get out  
Get out the way  
Get out the way  
Get out the way

There's a spit on my face  
The hot breathe of the human race  
And now I know, I know I'm supposed to integrate  
But how's about instead I inch away

Just get out the way, get out  
Get out the way, get out  
Get out the way  
Get out the way  
Get out the way

Just get out the way, get out  
Get out the way, get out  
Get out the way  
Get out the way  
Get out the way

I'm not anti-social  
I'm just tired of the people  
And I'm fine with rolling solo  
so get out

Just get out the way, get out  
Get out the way, get out  
Get out the way  
Get out the way  
Get out the way

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