

## Gotta Gettaway

Stiff Little Fingers

Gotta gotta gettaway, gotta gotta gettaway

You know there ain't no street like home  
To make you feel so all alone  
Plenty of folk to tell you what to do  
But they don't speak the same language as you

R:

They wanna have me here  
Have me and hold me near  
Hold me down fasten and tie  
But the cars are all flashing me  
Bright lights are passing me  
I feel life passing me by

The fuss is buzzing in my head  
My father argued and my mother begged  
It's not their words ain't tugging at me  
But gotta stretch them break them get myself free

R:

Gotta gotta gettaway, gotta gotta gettaway  
I'm leaving home