

GET OUT (SUBLIME)

C F

My place is not a home,
don't make no difference
but I have found that I need a place to stay,
I never listen what the landlord man say,

G F C

You shoulda seen all the flops in my house
We were jumpin' on walls and kickin' ceilings

Dm F C

Nowadays people listen to me when I say, Get Out!

C F

Hold me and don't let go
Don't make no difference that you're a ho,
Cause I need a place to stay,
I know disease is just the price I pay

G F C

In days of old, That's how it used to be, oh yes indeed

Dm F C

That girl is dead to me now,
And I say, Get Out!

C F