

HEAVY RAIN INC.  
GET OUT OF MY WAY

Oh I like my party Fridays  
Champagne, whiskey, wine  
Oh I don't care about the old days  
Now it feels just fine

You said I would never do it  
But you were so wrong  
Two days ago I had to prove it  
So I let you go

Tried to be your friend  
Your lover, too  
The money has been spent  
Your love isn't true  
Babe this is the end  
Of being a fool

Now get out of my way  
Now get out of my way

I know you still call me by phone  
Though you seem you don't  
I know you still think you own me  
But I'd be rather shot

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