## **Get Away**

Millionaires

Time to get away, tap down on the run Don't need my boyfriend, left him home alone Turning off the phone, party on our own Yeah, yeah, yeah

So sick of fighting with my man Like he's always on the rag All my ladies understand, you know you understand I'm about to lose my mind If he calls me one more time Why don't you read between the lines, read between the lines

Oh, I think I need a minute
Oh, do I have to spell it out?
Oh, I'm looking for the exit, exit, exit.

Time to get away, tap down on the run Don't need my boyfriend, left him home alone Turning off the phone, party on our own Yeah, yeah, yeah Time to get away, tap down on the loose, Me and my girlfriends, high heels, stripper shoes Now we're sipping juice, bomb they're looking cute Yeah, yeah, yeah

Play our favorite party songs and we'll always sing along Tell me what you want, what you really really want Now he shows up at the club, Getting mad just like he does I don't even give a, I don't want your love!

Oh, why don't you take a minute? Oh, do I have to spell it out? Oh, I'm looking for the exit, exit, exit.

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All these guys will buy me drinks, and he'll never ever know I might throw up in a sink, and he'll never ever know I can kiss and give a wink and he'll never ever know No he'll never ever know, no he'll never ever Yeah yeah yeah

Time to get away, tap down on the run Don't need my boyfriend, left him home alone Turning off the phone, party on our own Yeah, yeah, yeah Time to get away, tap down on the loose, Me and my girlfriends, high heels, stripper shoes Now we're sipping juice, bomb they're looking cute Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah