

# Bryan Adams, Getaway

drove all night from new york city  
in your best friend's car  
knocked on my door about five thirty  
nursing a broken heart  
still got your keys in your back pocket - still got your  
jacket on  
back door's open baby - I don't lock it  
we can leave anytime we want

I got my motor runnin' - fingers drummin'  
I never planned to stay  
getaway - ya know it's now or never  
getaway - nobody lives forever  
we're only waitin' just to make you getaway

hey baby we were good together  
seemed like you'd always be my girl  
but looking back now we were just too clever  
thinking love could change the world  
ya know there's no point in waitin' hesitating  
we gotta leave today