

Ducky Boys, Get Out Of The Way

The good old days are gone and they're going away
Look into my face and you got nothing to say to me
The grass is always greener when it 'aint going on
It 'aint going on and our friendship has gone away
Back in the past, a memory in the past
Fade away, slowly fade away
Back in the past, a memory in the past
And I say just get out of the way
I've been waiting for this chance
for you to hear what I'll say
I'd knew you'd come 'round and see the light of day
Your friendships are like a fashion
that will soon go away
When things look good I'll see your face one day
I've been waiting for this day,
I've been waiting for this chance to say.