

# Caetano Veloso - Get Out Of Town

Tom: F

Get out of town  
 Before it's too late my love  
 Get out of town  
 Be good to me please  
 Why wish me harm  
 Why not retire to a farm  
 And be contented to charm

The birds off the trees  
 Just disappear  
 I care for you much too much  
 And when you're near, close to me dear  
 We touch too much  
 The thrill when we meet is so bittersweet  
 That darling, it's getting me down  
 So on your mark get set  
 Get out of town

## Acordes