**Out The Door**

Well I found myself a-dancing’

And a-packin’ my suitcase,

And I said “Self, have mercy.

“What are ya doin’ with me?”

I never thought I could feel this way

‘Cause I never did before.

Well I don’t care where I’m goin’

‘Cause I’m out the door.

Out the door. I’m out the door.

And I ain’t never goin’ back no more

‘Cause I’m out the door.

You’re lookin’ at me kinda funny

Like you don’t know what I mean.

Now don’t go thinkin’ that I’m crazy

‘Cause I know what’s good for me.

I never thought I could feel this way

‘Cause I never did before.

Well I don’t care where I’m goin’

‘Cause I’m out the door.