

It was the typical blues, it was more bad news  
I was walkin' down a dirty street  
Saw a man, I knew some years before  
On the corner where the losers meet  
He had rags on his back, as a matter of fact  
Had a cold look on his face  
He was standin' in line, groanin' words to the kind  
As I passed I could hear him say, he said.....

Don't live your life by the dollar sign  
Live life to the limit, that's the bottom line  
No guarantees what tomorrow will bring  
Be the best at what you are, it's all a little insane>

Breakin' loose, breakin' the chain  
You never know what the future will bring  
Breakin' loose, breakin' the spell  
I tried a part, now I'm playin' it well

Professional man, had the world in his hands  
He arrived in the finest cars  
He posted up his lifetime success  
Every night at his favorite bar  
He got off the track, he never looked back  
He's an upper class renegade  
Now he ain't got a dime, just his peace of mind  
And he knows that he's got it made

Breakin' loose, breakin' the chain  
You never know what the future will bring  
Breakin' loose, breakin' the spell  
I tried a part, now I'm playin' it well  
Breakin' loose, emotional bruise  
That's enough, It's time to go through  
Breakin' loose, cut the line  
It don't matter what your money can buy

Breakin' loose, breakin' the chain  
You never know what the future will bring  
Breakin' loose, breakin' the spell  
I tried a part, now I'm playin' it well  
Breakin' loose, emotional bruise  
The house on the hill, in a financial noose  
Breakin' loose, cut the line  
It don't matter what your money can buy