

Don't Let It Break You Down

Graham Parker

D g d g

Now don't get bent out of shape, don't start tearing out your hair

Dg d g

One a sweet little angel, that stuff's nowhere

D g d g

When the bombs go off on oxford street and the kids beat up old people

D g d g

It's just a soundtrack for your life it's just everyday evil

Dm bb dm bb

Don't let it break you down don't let it break you down

Dm bb d g d g

Don't let it break you down

Some people are in charge of pens that shouldn't be in charge of brooms

They have the nerve to rip up a man's life in a paragraph or two

And the aeroplanes get hijacked and all the americans get killed

And the children are addicted to a sugar-coated pill

Well you get sent out on the racetrack, you get spurs dug in your cheeks

You'll see a winning post in the distance that you'll never reach

And there's a hole in the atmosphere gets bigger every time you spray your hair

And someone's drilling down through the earth just to see what's there