

## Breakdown (A Long Way from Home)

Kris Kristofferson

The clubs are all closed, and the ladies are leavin'  
There's nobody nobody knows on the street  
A few stranded souls standin' cold at the station  
And nowhere to go but to bed and to sleep

Lord would you look at you  
Now that you're here ain't you  
Proud of your peers  
And the long way you've come

All alone all the way  
On your own, who's to say  
That you've, thrown it away for a song  
Boy you've, sure come a long way from home

So it's so long so many so far behind you  
Fair-weather friends that you no longer know  
You still got the same lonely songs to remind you  
Of someone you seemed to be, so long ago

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Proud of your peers  
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