

# Breaking All The Rules

Peter Frampton

We are the people one and all  
From deliverance to the fall  
From the battle and the heat  
To our triumph and defeat

We are the young ones crying out  
Full of anger full of doubt  
And we're breaking all of the rules  
Never choosing to be fools

We are tired of being used  
We are constantly excused  
In the battle and the heat  
In the shadow of retreat

We are the young ones crying out  
Full of anger full of doubt  
And we're breaking all of the rules  
Never choosing to be fools

We are the people one and all  
From deliverance to the fall  
From the bitter to the brave  
From the cradle to the grave

We are the young ones crying out  
Full of anger full of doubt  
And we're breaking all of the rules  
Never choosing to be fools