

# Breakin The Rules

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I tried to reach you  
On Valentine's Day  
But how can I reach you  
When you're so far away

Don't make me a victim  
Don't make me the clown  
With my arms reaching out  
And my head hanging down

We can't go on  
Touching the flame  
Breakin the rules  
Of the game

I bring you this cross  
I carved out of wood  
I'm just trying to tell you  
That I'd change if I could

Grew up on the west side  
Never even been to the east side  
Don't know what they do with their lives  
Over there over there

We can't go on  
Hiding the pain  
Breakin the rules  
Of the game

We can't go on  
Living in shame  
Breakin the rules  
Of the game