

# Breakaway

## The Cars

The loud mornin' in the small town cries  
You gotta get away  
And someone's throwin' in the prize  
They don't want to stay  
The streets are quiet like the stars  
Moonlight puts on a chill  
You gotta get yourself outta here  
You always do ha

Oh black rider feels alright  
Oh persian dreams china white  
Where you gonna go tonight

You gotta breakaway  
Well you gotta breakaway

Uh people move between themselves  
Without on purpose touching  
Always nearly dark and frantic  
In the corner people clutching  
The dance-o-rama it burns  
Hiding screams of passion  
The nightwatch city it melts away  
Oh keepin' up with fashion

Oh black rider feels alright  
Oh persian dreams china white  
Oo, where you gonna stay tonight

You gotta breakaway  
You gotta breakaway

Oh black rider feels alright  
Come on chase the dragon  
Time is tight  
Time is tight

You gotta breakaway  
Breakaway  
Oh time is tight  
Yeah  
Time is so tight

You gotta breakaway  
You gotta breakaway