

Breakdown

The Everly Brothers

The clubs are all closed and the ladies are leavin'
There's nobody nobody nobody knows on the street
The few stranded souls standin' cold at the station
And no where 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 to so many souls far behind to you
Fair weathered friends that you no longer know
You still got the same lonely songs to remind you
A song one you sing to be so long ago

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