

Breakdown

Scars on 45

There's something inside us, that wakes and disguises.
The fact that we've been walking on a one-way street.
Been trying to please her but she's caught by the fever of a loosing week.
So give me enjoyment for the lack of employment.
I still believe there's nothing worth working for. She's caught between the breakdown. With days like that well
pain's no wonder.
No-one to write your name on a rain-soaked beach.
And who's gonna call some storms though the fields of thunder.
You're caught between the breakdown. There's something inside us, that wakes and disguises.
The fact that we've been walking on a one-way street.
Been trying to please her but she's caught by the fever of a loosing week.
So give me enjoyment for the lack of employment.
I still believe there's nothing worth working for. You're caught between the breakdown. With days like that well
pain's no wonder.
No-one to write your name on a rain-soaked beach.
And who's gonna call some storms though the fields of thunder.
You're caught between the breakdown. If you walk and you run, then we can talk about it.

Songwriters

BEMROSE, DANIEL Published by

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