

Breakin' Point

Peter Bjorn and John

In the European late October nights
Stay inside with your doubts
In the quest of what it's worthwhile always tried
On the couch, hypnotized
It's a small step for humanity
A giant step for me
I've been waiting for your kick to set me free
Saw it in Jesus, saw it Superman
Got it from whisky like any loser can
We're running on empty and leave it all in your hands
Now show me what you do
I'm listening to you
Should be hiding in the bus among my dream
Now the clock sets the scene
You can legally waiting your right train
What to do? What to say?
All the trivialities are out of focus in my mind
All I really wish is you be doing fine
Saw it in Jesus, saw it Superman
Got it from whisky like any loser can
We're running on empty and leave it all in your hands
Now show me what you do
I'm listening to you (instrumental)
Saw it in Jesus, saw it Superman
Got it from whisky like any loser can
We're running on empty and leave it all in your hands
Now show me what you do
I'm listening
Saw it in Jesus, saw it Superman
Got it from whisky like any loser can
We're running on empty and leave it all in your hands
Now show me what you do
I'm listening to you
Listening to you
Listening to you

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