Breakin' the Rules

Robbie Robertson

I tried to reach you
On Valentine's Day
But how can I reach you
When you're so far awayDon't make me a victim
Don't make me the clown
With my arms reaching out
And my head hanging downWe can't go on
Touching the flame
Breakin the rules
Of the gameI bring you this cross
I carved out of wood
I'm just trying to tell you
That I'd change if I couldGrew up on the west side
Never even been to the east side
Don't know what they do with their lives
Over there over thereWe can't go on
Hiding the pain
Breakin the rules
Of the gameWe can't go on
Living in shame
Breakin the rules
Of the game

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