## **Breakdown**

## **Far from Finished**

We all come in from the cold We come down from the wire An everybody warms themselves To a different fire When sometimes we get burned You'd think sometime, we'd learn The one you love is the one That should take you higher You ain't got no one You better go back out and find 'em Just like children hidin' in a closet Can't tell what's goin' on outside Sometimes we're so far off the beaten track We'll get taken for a ride By a parlor trick or some words of wit A hidden hand up a sleeve To think the one you love, could hurt you now Is a little hard to believe But everybody darlin' sometimes Bites the hand that feeds When I look around Everybody always brings me down Well is it them or me, well I just can't see But there ain't no peace to found But if someone really cared Well they'd take the time to spare A moment to try and understand Another one's despair Remember in this game we call life That no one said, it's fair Breakdown (Let me hear it now) Breakdown (Let me hear it now) (Yeah) Breakdown (Let me hear it now) Breakdown Get down with yo' bad self

## Alright

I've come to know the cold, I think of it as home When there ain't enough of me to go around I'd rather be left alone

But if I call you out of habit, I'm out of love and I gotta have it

Would you give it to me if I fit you needs

Like when we both knew we had it

But now the damage's done

And we're back out on the run

Fun how everything was roses

When we held on to the guns

Just because you're winnin'

Don't mean, you're the lucky ones

Breakdown

(Let me hear it now)

Breakdown

(Yeah)

Breakdown

Breakdown

(Let me hear it now)

There goes the challenger being chased By the blue, blue meanies on wheels

The vicious traffic squad cars are after

Our lone driver

The last American hero

The, the electric sitar

The demi-God

The super driver of the golden west

Two nasty Nazi cars are close behind

The beautiful lone driver

The police cars are getting closer, closer

Closer to our soul hero in his soul mobile

Yeah baby

They about to strike, they gonna get him

Smash, rape

The last beautiful free soul on this planet

But, it is written if the evil spirit arms the tiger with claws

Brahman provided wings for the dove

Thus spake the super guru

Did you hear that?

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