

Breaking All The Rules

Peter Frampton

We are the people, one and all
From deliverance to the fall
From the battle and the heat
To our triumph and defeat We are the young ones crying out
Full of anger, full of doubt
And we're breaking all of the rules
Never choosing to be fools We are tired of being used
We are constantly excused
In the battle and the heat
In the shadow of retreat We are the young ones crying out
Full of anger, full of doubt
And we're breaking all of the rules
Never choosing to be fools We are the people, one and all
From deliverance to the fall
From the bitter to the brave
From the cradle to the grave We are the young ones crying out
Full of anger, full of doubt
And we're breaking all of the rules
Never choosing to be fools

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