

# Break the Circles

Fleming & John

Lady in Albania works for fifty cents a day  
Like her momma's momma did  
And if she tried to leave  
They'd surely shoot her deadRight here in my own backyard  
There's a little boy who's face is scarred  
His daddy says he fell from a tree  
But that's what his own daddy said when that little boy was heBreak, break the circle  
Break, break the circle  
Break the circle  
Break the circleMr. Smith he's never there  
But nobody seems to care  
Mrs. Smith wears diamond rings  
And the kids are busy playing with their precious thingsBreak, break the circle  
Break, break the circle  
Break the circle  
Break the circle  
That binds us to our destinyI ask a child on the bus  
What will you be when you grow up?  
He said, I'll do what my daddy does  
Stay at home in bed and get my money every monthBreak, break the circle  
BreakBreak, break the circle  
Break, break the circle  
Break the circle  
That binds us to our destiny

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