

## **Fleming & John "Break The Circle"**

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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 dead  
Right here in my own backyard  
There's a little boy who's face is scarred  
His daddy says he fell from a tree  
'Cause that's what his own daddy said when that little  
boy was he  
Break The Circle  
Mr. Smith he's never there  
But nobody seems to care

Mrs. Smith wears diamond rings  
And the kids are busy playing with their precious things  
Break The Circle  
That binds us to our destiny  
I 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 month  
Break The Circle  
That binds us to our destiny

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