

# The Cars

## "Breakaway"

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The loud mornin' in the small town cries  
You gotta get away and someone's throwin' in the prize  
They don't wanna stay, the streets are quiet like the  
stars  
Moonlight puts on a chill, you gotta get yourself outta  
here  
You always [unverified]

Oh black rider feels alright  
Oh Persian dreams China white  
Where you gonna go tonight?

You gotta breakaway  
Well, you gotta breakaway

Uh, people move between themselves without on  
purpose touching  
Always nearly dark and frantic in the corner, people  
clutching  
The dance-o-rama it burns, east breeze hiding  
screams of passion  
The night watch city, it melts away, oh keepin' up with  
fashion

Oh, black rider feels alright  
Oh Persian dreams China white  
Ooh, where you gonna stay tonight?

You gotta breakaway  
You gotta breakaway

Oh, black rider feels alright  
Come on, chase the dragon

Time is tight [unverified]  
Time is tight

You gotta breakaway  
Breakaway  
Oh, time is tight  
Yeah, time is so tight

You gotta breakaway  
You gotta breakaway

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