

Leverage

"Wherever We Break Down"

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We've been living here for nearly one whole year
And I have grown weary
Barely makin' our ends meet
Trying to stand up on our feet
And get off our knees
It never felt like home
Tell me why I've fought so long for this poor man's
castle
I guess we could borrow a little more
I could sell off some guitars and we could lose this
hassle

'Cause I, I don't need a roof above my head
When I sleep, well I'd sleep in the dirt if you hold my
hand
Wherever we break down we'll make our stand
And love will be the law of the land

So let's pack up what we can
Leave it all to chance and hit the road
Maybe North bound for Montana
Or South bound to Savana on the coast
Either way the skies are clear
We could disappear without a trace
No more games to play
No more bills to pay
And no more rat race

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