

## **The Polyphonic Breakdown "A Hundred Miles Away"**

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Well she opens her mouth  
But no words come out,  
She gave into the words,  
To the world  
To the ones that she said,  
She would never hold onto.

And the taste, yeah, it stings,  
And the feelin', yeah, it brings,  
A whole new string,  
Of complaints.  
She still says,

(CHORUS)

Well give into me,  
I wanna be the one to break you down  
(Break you down)  
Turn your whole life around,  
Upside down  
I wanna be the one that takes you down a notch,  
Be the one,  
That you can spot,  
From the crowd, on the ground,  
A hundred miles away  
Well she doesn't know what she's sayin'  
When she's inebriated,  
She's not thinkin' you gotta give her credit,  
She never really meant it,  
She never really meant it

(CHORUS)

Well give into me,  
I wanna be the one to break you down  
(Break you down)  
Turn your whole life around,  
Upside down  
I wanna be the one that takes you down a notch,  
Be the one,  
That you can spot,  
From the crowd, on the ground,  
A hundred miles away

\*GUITAR SOLO\*

Give in, give in, I wanna, I wanna(4x)  
(Give in, Give in, I wanna, I wanna)

(CHORUS)

Well give into me,  
I wanna be the one to break you down  
(Break you down)  
Turn your whole life around,  
Upside down  
I wanna be the one that takes you down a notch,  
Be the one,  
That you can spot,  
From the crowd, on the ground,  
A hundred miles away

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