

## The Movement

### "I'm Breaking Out"

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I was up all night she said bay bay bay baby what's  
in your eye well  
That's storm and that's stress and that's my my my my  
my migraine I'm such a  
Mess I see the vultures of doom saying, "Dr. Frank, I  
presume." Wehn you  
Presume you make a pres out of you and me I guess I  
can't suppress every  
Little thing I can't calm down I don't know how I'm  
breaking out. Don't touch  
Don't probe and lead me not into temptation 'cause I  
might explode Don't do  
Anything cause I'm just way way way way waiting for a  
tragedy oo oo what's  
Going on you don't belong girls can ride boys bikes but  
boys can't ride girls  
Bikes facts of life and different strokes are coming on  
at midnight I can't  
Calm down, I'm breaking out, I don't know how.

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