

## Subdigitals "Break Away"

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They told me that I  
Was no good at all,  
Such a waster.  
And suddenly I was  
Out of the cool,  
Stuck with the fools.  
Not that much I can do,  
I'm out of the crew.  
Hear the lights go out,  
What should I do,  
Stuck to this chair?  
And yet I know

Gotta break away  
It's not my style.  
I gotta get away  
Here and now today.

Cut in half, I'm already there,  
In my head I know it,  
Five, no four more steps,  
Take me to the door,  
Open up I'm falling.  
One of those days  
Where the lights go out,  
And yet I smile.

Gotta break away,  
Life's like that and  
I gotta get away  
Here and now today  
Gotta break away  
Break away, break away  
Get away,  
Here and now today.

Here I am as I stand,  
I can feel you think,  
"Such a waster."  
It's okay, I don't care  
Didn't wanna stay stuck  
With the fools.

Skating down Park Avenue,  
I realise my time is now and here  
Ready to go,  
Being sensible is just not sensible.

Gotta break away  
It's not my style,  
And I gotta get away  
Here and now today.  
Gotta break away  
Life's like that,  
And I gotta get away (Get away)  
Bring it all the way,

Gotta break away  
It's not my style,  
And I gotta get away  
Here and now today.  
Gotta break away  
Life's like that  
And I gotta get away (Get away)  
Bring it all the way.

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