

Allison Moorer "I'll Break Before I Bend"

Visit "[I'll Break Before I Bend](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It wears on my patience
When I talk to those deejays
At the corporation station
They slather on false praise

Even though I'm slow
I know no radio will give my record spins
Lean on me all you want to
I'll break before I bend

Way up in those ivory towers
With gold records on the walls
All the big wigs got the power
But they ain't got the balls

The desk bound clowns that run this town
Have watered down the sound just like their gin
Lean on me all you want to
I'll break before I bend

Hell, yeah, I'd love to make it
But I suck at playing games
I'd rather starve than fake it
For a little taste of fame

It's wrong to be a doggone pawn
Singing songs that make you yawn
For payments on a long Mercedes Benz
Lean on me all you want to
I'll break before I bend

I'll break before I bend
I'll break before I bend

Visit [Allison Moorer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.