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Cars, The "Breakaway"

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The loud mornin' in the small town cries You gotta get away and someone's throwin' in the prize They don't wanna stay, the streets are quiet like the stars

Moonlight puts on a chill, you gotta get yourself outta here

You always [unverified]

Oh black rider feels alright Oh Persian dreams China white Where you gonna go tonight?

You gotta breakaway Well, you gotta breakaway

Uh, people move between themselves without on purpose touching
Always nearly dark and frantic in the corner, people clutching
The dance-o-rama it burns, east breeze hiding screams of passion
The night watch city, it melts away, oh keepin' up with

Oh, black rider feels alright
Oh Persian dreams China white

Ooh, where you gonna stay tonight?

You gotta breakaway You gotta breakaway

fashion

Oh, black rider feels alright Come on, chase the dragon

Time is tight [unverified]
Time is tight

You gotta breakaway Breakaway Oh, time is tight Yeah, time is so tight

You gotta breakaway You gotta breakaway

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