

## Soul Asylum "The Break"

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Candy coated cannibalistic news flashed across the screen

Stay tuned, we'll define

What's wrong and what's right

What's obscure and what's obscene

And the fat cat laughs as you lose your last chance

As his pants split right down the seams

But if I ever get my break for God's sake

I'm gonna make my break clean

Yes, I may be a dirty old man by the time

I can beat down this dirty old scene

But if I ever get my break

I'm gonna make my break clean

I've got bars on my windows and lines on my face

I can't compete in this race

I don't like it when she's on the street at night

She can barely go any place

And everybody wants control of her body

And I'm hoping the choice might be me

If I ever get my break for God's sake

I'm gonna make my break clean

If you ever give me a break

I'm gonna make my break clean

Shake me, I've painted myself

In the corner of an escape artist's dream

And you know I believe it 'cause I just can't leave it

I don't really know what it means

I may be buried alive or just left in the dirt

I'm fading as fast as my jeans

If I ever get my break for God's sake

I'm gonna make my break clean

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