

## **GC5, The "Breakin Down"**

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Cast aside and asunder  
But before they put me under  
I'll make a deal with the bounty hunter  
For the price upon my head  
Walked home to angry faces  
So I laced up my laces  
And I headed for far off places  
Though you'd rather see me dead  
The saints have all looked down on me  
They've shook their heads and frowned on me  
They see you've made a clown out of me  
I'm breakin' down  
I used to strut and swagger  
Now I stumble 'round and stagger  
From my back I'll pull your dagger  
And keep it by my side  
But there's no room at the stable  
And there's no place at the table  
But for the strong-willed and the able  
While I'm knocking and denied  
I twist my mouth in prayer

Awake but not aware

All I got is this blank and empty stare

And every time he sees my face

He tries to shake me down again

Or break me down, there's no difference today

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