

# Break My Stride

L.A. Guns

Last night I had the strangest dream  
I sailed away to China, in a little rowboat to find ya  
And you said you had to get your laundry clean  
Didn't want no one to hold you, what does that mean? And you said...

Ain't nothing gonna break my stride  
Nobody gonna slow me down, oh no  
I got to keep on moving  
Ain't nothing gonna break my stride  
I'm running in a one touch ground, oh no  
I got to keep on moving

You're on the road and now you pray you'll last  
The road behind was rocky  
But now you're feeling cocky  
You look at me and you see your past  
Is that the reason why you're running so fast? And she said...

Never let another girl like you whip me over  
Never let another girl like you drag me under  
If I meet another girl like you I will tell her  
Never want another girl like you have to say - oh!

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