

# I'll Break Before I Bend

Allison Moorer

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