

# Breaking Out

Richard O'Brien

With a suburban garage sound  
Let's hear it for Oscar Drill and the Bits!  
One, two, one two three four  
I know how it feels  
To be cooling my heels  
I've been down on them  
Long enough  
But if I take to them now  
Then maybe somehow  
You'll see through the bluff  
I'm not playing it tough  
I've been a lifetime on deposit  
And that's a long time in the closet  
And if you say to me  
How was it?  
It was hard taking  
That heart breaking  
God forsaken route  
But I'm  
Buh buh buh buh buh  
Breaking out!  
Ooh!  
You may say that you choose  
To be in my shoes  
But look what it  
Did for me  
I got buried alive  
I don't thrive on that jive  
Look and you'll see  
That my spikes don't fit me  
I've been a lifetime on deposit  
And that's a long time in the closet  
And if you say to me  
How was it?  
It was hard taking  
That heart breaking  
God forsaken route  
But I'm  
Buh buh buh buh buh  
Breaking out!  
Breaking out!  
Breaking out!  
Uh!