

I Need A Break...But I'd Rather Have A Breakthrough

The Rocket Summer

Daddy taught me how to fight
Working hard all his life
I started out as a teen
And I remember these things

Calloused hands Saturdays
You gotta fight to get your pay
And what I need I know
But I'm about to lose control

I need a break, but I'd rather have a breakthrough
I'm losing my sleep running after you
But still, I'd rather have a breakthrough
So I don't stop making moves
I need a break, but I'd rather have a breakthrough
I'm tripping on hurdles running after you
But I can see it right at my fingertips
Isn't it classic?

Mama said it's all right
If you cry if you lose a fight
Daddy said dry it up.
I'm proud of you not giving up.
I've been battling so many years,
and I've stood up to many fears.
So keep the faith, this I know,
but I'm about to lose control.

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I don't know anymore.
What am I waiting for?
I know, I know I'm giving it all I have.
I want, I want to give up so bad.
How come I keep on running?
But I feel it coming,
I feel it coming on.

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I need to catch a break.
Yeah, I hope I catch a break.
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