

# Vinyl Theatre, Breaking Up My Bones

You've got a funny way  
of hanging around  
A thief in the modern age  
of rhythm and sound  
Take me to another place  
where clarity's found  
cause all I hear is noise  
It's breaking up my bones

I wanna lie  
but I don't care to try  
We're taking off  
We're taking off baby  
We're taking off  
It's breaking up my bones

I wanna lie  
but I don't care to try  
We're taking off  
We're taking off baby  
We're taking off  
You found another way  
to keep me around  
I dreamt of a thousand ways  
to alter the sound

A thief in the modern age  
of rhythm and sound  
Cause all I hear is noise  
It's breaking up my bones

I wanna lie  
but I don't care to try  
We're taking off  
We're taking off baby  
We're taking off  
It's breaking up my bones

I wanna lie  
but I don't care to try  
We're taking off  
We're taking off baby  
We're taking off  
So many times we're staring down the barrel of a gun

I know you care, open eyes stare  
It's breaking up my bones  
I wanna lie  
but I don't care to try  
We're taking off  
We're taking off baby  
We're taking off

It's breaking up my bones  
I wanna lie  
but I don't care to try  
We're taking off  
We're taking off baby  
We're taking off  
It breaks up my bones