

# All Time Low, Break Out! Break Out!

Luck loves me not tonight, I'm running out...  
This four leaf clover's all but useless now.  
I've got four wheels that say I'm not alone tonight,  
I'm always looking for a joy ride through the,  
brightest part of this town.

Break out, break out,  
as we escape through the windows,  
head for the car, and never look back, singing-singing,  
"Break out, break out,  
Our time has come and we've got these big city dreams."

Put up or shut up, we're not wasting time again,  
The credits are rolling and we're getting lost again,  
In parking lots, to serenading sirens,  
as the blue lights bathed our smiles...  
Break out, break out,  
as we escape through the windows,  
head for the car, and never look back, singing-singing,  
"Break out, break out,  
Our time has come and we've got these big city dreams."

Lets take a moment to reflect,  
on the past few years of my life,  
I haven't worked myself away,  
to stay inside.  
This is the time to let us...

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as we escape through the windows,  
head for the car, and never look back, singing-singing,  
"Break out, break out,  
Our time has come and we've got these big city dreams."