

# Jon Bon Jovi, Breakout

This time girl I've had enough  
You're too hot to handle with kid gloves  
It's too late I hear a knock on the door  
The game's over baby I can't take  
It no more

Chorus:

Breakout, Breakout  
Take these chains from me  
You held my heart for ransom  
Baby, set it free  
Breakout, Breakout  
Your lies can't hide what I see  
I'm better off on my own  
Promises made in the heat of the night (Whoa-oh-oh)  
Those words were broken under bedroom lights (Whoa-oh)  
Your lips they burn your body calls my name (Whoa-oh)  
I can feel the fire but it's all in vain (Whoa-oh)

Chorus

(Whoa-oh) You say we'll meet around midnight  
You're gonna make me feel oh so right  
I'm saying oh no not tonight  
You gotta let me go