

Matthew Wilder, Break My Stride

Last night I had this strangest dream
I sailed away to China, in a little rowboat to find ya
And you said you had to get your laundry cleaned
Didn't want no one to hold you, what does that mean? And you said...

{c:Chorus}

{soc}

They're never gonna break my stride
Nobody's gonna slow me down, oh no
I got to keep on moving
They're never gonna break my stride
I'm running in a one touch ground, oh no
I got to keep on moving

{eoc}

You're on the road and now you pray it'll last
The road beyond I was rocky
But now you're feeling cocky
You looked at me and you see your past
Is that the reason why you're running so fast? And she said...

{c:Chorus}

{c:Solo over}

Never let another girl like you whip me over
Never let another girl like you drag me under
If I need another girl like you I will tell her
Never want another girl like you have to say - oh!

{c:Chorus}

{soc}

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