

# Oui 3, Break From The Old Routine

You've got to admit we hit a spot of bad form  
We use to be hot but now it's getting kinda of lukewarm  
Wouldn't you agree we need a change of scenery  
Instead of going through the motions like machinery  
I think it's time to change the oil in the motor  
Instead of living by the same old rota  
Good times yeah I know we had our quota  
Don't you think it's time we go some place we never go to  
I'm disinclined to sit and watch the dust settle  
Turn up the heat a little get like Popacatapetl  
Grit your teeth and strike a blow against tedium  
We could be happy if we struck a happy medium  
I haven't a clue where spontaneity went  
But we are never impulsive to the same extent  
Once upon and way back when I use to be keen  
But now I need a break from the old routine

What do you mean we need a break from the old routine?  
We need a break from the old routine

We just ain't gelling anymore we are congealing  
The same four walls and the same old ceiling  
We got to find the knack to get the feeling back  
Take up the slack and maybe you and I can stay intact  
The two of us have got to get dynamic as a duo  
Or we'll be dealing with the Lost Love Bureau  
We gotta make a winning stand not like Custer  
We don't lack the will we just lack the lustre  
Once upon a time we took a shine  
But the shine is growing dimmer in the daily grind  
We may aspire to be climbing higher peaks  
But we never get higher trying tired techniques  
So look me in the eye and tell me straight  
Try to deny that we've begun to stagnate  
Because when I come to you I come clean  
We need a break from the old routine

You know we've got the essential credentials  
But we never seem to manage our potential  
Why is this? We're both too timid in the final analysis  
We touch down but we can never convert  
We're pulling our punches but we're still getting hurt  
When love dies check out the post mortem  
The probable cause of death will be boredom  
We need to open up our box of tricks  
Giving love a chance to rise like a phoenix  
Sublime to ridiculous and then back  
Stacking the spice of life upon the spice rack  
Till joy flows unchecked  
And we can laugh at our troubles in retrospect  
Here and now and by the same token  
The old routine has to to be broken

Tell me exactly what you mean when you say to me  
That what we really need  
Is a break from the old routine