

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 Popocatapetl
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