

Pig Big, I Can't Break Away

all my life i wanted to fly
like the birds that you see way up in the sky
making circles in the morning sun
flying high in the sky 'till tyhe day is done
i can't break away
like a child in his fantasy
punching holes in the wall of reality
all my life i wanted to fly
but i don't have the wings and i wonder why
i can't break away
woah well my momma told me when i was young
stand tall birdie your number one
she said but you can be what you want to be
but you can't change the course of your destiny
i can't break away
oh no no no no
i can't break away
well i can't i can't i can't break away
oh no no no no
i can't break away
i can't break away