

Richard O'Brien, Breaking Out

With a suburban garage sound
Let's hear it for Oscar Drill and the Bits!

One, two, one two three four

I know how it feels
To be cooling my heels
I've been down on them
Long enough
But if I take to them now
Then maybe somehow
You'll see through the bluff
I'm not playing it tough

I've been a lifetime on deposit
And that's a long time in the closet
And if you say to me
How was it?
It was hard taking
That heart breaking
God forsaken route

But I'm
Buh buh buh buh buh buh
Breaking out!
Ooh!

You may say that you choose
To be in my shoes
But look what it
Did for me
I got buried alive
I don't thrive on that jive
Look and you'll see
That my spikes don't fit me

I've been a lifetime on deposit
And that's a long time in the closet
And if you say to me
How was it?
It was hard taking
That heart breaking
God forsaken route

But I'm
Buh buh buh buh buh buh
Breaking out!
Breaking out!
Breaking out!
Uh!