Roger Miret And The Disasters, Breakaway

Don't wanna be with you Don't want, don't wanna know you You can't believe it's true It's true I'm so over you

I'm done giving to you That's that, I'm so tired of your! Would you believe if I told you I never liked a thing aobut you!

Never cared for you! I never liked you Never gave a fuck about you! Never cared for you! Don't wanna know you Thoughts of you just make me sick!

Gotta breakaway, gotta breakaway Gotta, gotta, gotta breakaway! You make me sick!