

# 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 about 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!