

Standard:

Baritone:

133 BPM



|:F...:|8

F... F... F... F...
 Hey Hey I've got a 20 pound ball. Hanging by a chain around my neck
 F... F... F... F...
 I've got to get away Run before I become a wreck
 F... F... F... F...
 I've got to break these chains. Before I go insane
 F... F... F... F...
 I've got to get up and go. Go any place I don't know

A... A... Dm... Dm...
 I'm gonna breakaway. From all the chains that bind
 Gm... Gm... Gm... C... C... C... C...
 And every day I'll wear what I want And I'll do what suits me f-i-n-e

F... F... F... F...
 Hey Hey I'm gonna breakaway. Breakaway from every day
 F... F... F... F...
 Wagging tongues behind my back. Spreading lies that hold no fact
 F... F... F... F...
 I'm gonna leave behind. All the twisted minds
 F... F... F... F...
 And all who sneer at friends of mine And frown at our good times

A... A... Dm... Dm...
 I'm gonna breakaway. From all the chains that bind
 Gm... Gm... Gm... C... C... C... C...
 And every day I'll wear what I want And I'll do what suits me f-i-n-e

F... F... F... F...
 Breakaway Breakaway. Breakaway from every day

This as PDF, and more at:

Arrangement:



(F#)