

Buzzcocks "Breakdown"

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If I seem a little jittery I can't restrain myself
I'm falling into fancy fragments - can't contain myself
I'm gonna breakdown - breakdown yes

Now I can stand austerity but it gets a little much
when there's all these livid things that you never get to
touch
I'm gonna breakdown ...

I feel me brain like porridge coming out of me ears
and I was anticipating reverie
I've taken leave of me senses - and I'm in arrears
my legs buckle over - I'm living on my knees
I'm gonna breakdown ...

Whatever makes me tick it takes away my
concentration

sets my hands a-trembling - gives me frustration
I'm gonna breakdown ...

So I hear that two is company for me it's plenty trouble
though my double thoughts are clearer now that I am
seeing double
I'm gonna breakdown ...

Oh mum can I grow out of what's too big for me?
I'll give up that ghost before it gives up me
I wander loaded as a crowd - a nowhere wolf of pain
Living next to nothing - my nevermind remains
I'm gonna breakdown ...

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