

Josh Martinez

"Breakdown"

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Aaaaaahhhh yea yea ahhhhh

I don't even know why I'm doing this song

I don't even know how I feel anymore..... god damn it

I can't count how many times I been the last one
laughing

The joke is on me, cause see I keep crashing

My life is changing, really weird being here and there

But airplane flights and fighting long distance late
nights

Doing double duty to a girl id love to live for

Thinking for ever, last alot, last long then I had planned
on

Immortal is love, life isn't just a nice portal we go
leaping through

I dig through dumpsters and rifle through the scraps

My spirit is starving, I am sad

I just wanted to walk my thoughts off and drink a cup of
coffee

It seems like I can't sleep anyway, what am I doing here

My intentions span a mans attention, they pay me no
mind

For I am the mother of invention

They say an ounce of pervention is worth a pound of
cure

But I'm sure my intentions weren't pure

In fact they acted so brazen

That's what forced me to leave this safe haven

And now I'm out in the storm having cut off my escape route

I slid through the some mud in a make shift rain suit

I was soaking wet and drug myself up from the bottom

I was shocked by cupid's rock, I chased him down until I caught him

Grabbed the gimpy infant diaper rash

He used to quiver quickly to load love and unload until I started to feel sickly

I was head over high heels in love with my wheels in my girlie

The road came calling but she left early, now I'm falling into early thought

I can't stop thinking I just hope I don't get caught

{*faint singing* aaaaaahhhhhh, I break everything

So I broke it off, because I break everything

Fall out of love is an abstract art

I know I don't support your dreams

But I don't mean to be so selfish

I'm just overwhelmed by currents of assurance

still I'm helpless and hoping

someone else will help this coping

to be open is an art form, I'm feeling closed in

mostly a part from where we came from is part of whos to blame

there really nothing nobody can do to ease this pain

I'm feeling freezed in rain drops spread across the
roof tops

I'm hiding undercover until the truth stops leaking

With loose lips peaking, gossip starts speaking in
tongues

There's not a decent soul among them young ones

Who just gathered in rapture to pay homage

To the capture of the master

We made ship to shore communication

You are my first true love but ive lost patience

With the endless way we let inpendence way of
tendancy

To say I need more space, so please go away

Later on the change is on the otherside, let it slide

Better be hidingthe good vibe that I am feeling

When not stealing light from your likeness but

Like it or not, you let the first shot go

And invited the first thoughts of might we be so tired

As to be beyond the first aid our state required

doo doo do do doo do doo do doo doo doo do
{*repeat*

Man...

You can't bandage neglected efforts or put band aids
on baskets

No longer filled with love and now employed as caskets

Yes the love is dead, no the love remains

Nothing sings the soul as much of what the whole
contains

When dumped down on this ground below

Spread slow at first but then emerged the town in its undertow

We can't grow in salt water cried the pretty girls

Neither can the flowers bloom

When you in tune your rose pedals in contract with those have settled in their ways

They layed down their arms and gave up thier glory days

Shortly before I walk out this door

I took a last look back and still I'm not sure

I've been a B minus boyfriend whos character was doubted

Who in every fight we had raised my voice and shouted

When I wouldn't even have to say a single thing at all

But if I strive to keep my silence it will be a lonley fall

But if I speak up now and raise my voice above the crowd noise

She only hear me hollering, she won't feel my footsteps

And following the shoes that break dance and exude balance

As the real amazing girl with an endless list of talents

That's why I'm challenging myself to grow up and spread out

If it's meant to be then its meant to be gently

Left alone to work itself out...

I just need more time

FUCK!

I don't even want to do this anymore

the phone calls, back and forth

hello I'm lost, hello I'm found, hello I want you back,
goodbye

I'm by myself again, I'm really tired of being lonely

I'm sick of this..... get out of my head

I broke it off because I break everything, everthing I
touch turns to dust

oooh why, why would I want to touch anything,
anymore

{*whispering* I don't want to go through this again

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