

## Mao

### "Breakdown"

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It's magic  
She says to me  
My hand in her way  
She approached it, sweetly  
It's enough, when I see  
That look in her eyes  
Its enough, for me to paralyze

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
Well nothing feels good  
Being under the count  
Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown

It's tragic  
She says to me  
A song in the air  
We're together, floating  
What I miss everyday  
Since our goodbye  
Was enough for me to realize

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
Well nothing feels good  
Being under the count  
Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
Is it ever gonna count?

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
Well nothing feels good  
Being under the count  
Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown

So do care what you wish for  
It may come true  
But the September sky  
How it whispered I love you  
But I couldn't take it  
any longer  
No I couldn't stand

But the night brought sparks

And the sparks brought flames  
And you had to be sure  
This wasn't one of those game  
But I'm gonna show you  
If you could just  
Give me tonight, tonight

Its fragile  
She says to me  
The hair in her eye  
She removes it, smiling  
There's a wound where  
I know this song could mend  
A step in time  
For us, will never end

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
Well nothing feels good  
Being under the count  
Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
Is it ever gonna count?

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
Well nothing feels good  
Being under the count  
Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown  
I'm waiting for the breakdown  
I'm waiting for the comedown

whoa, whoa, I'm waiting (she says it's magic)  
for the breakdown (I'm floating weightless)  
whoa, whoa, I'm waiting (she says it's magic)  
for the comedown (here comes the breakdown)

whoa, whoa, I'm waiting (she says it's magic)  
for the breakdown (I'm floating weightless)  
whoa, whoa, I'm waiting (she says it's magic)  
for the comedown (here comes the breakdown)

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