The Breakdown

People Under the Stairs

Hey, yeah yeah
There ain't enough boys in the world
To go around
You gotta be wicked and tricky
To bring that big boy down, yeah
There ain't enough time to talk
To everyone
You gotta be distant and bitchy
If you ever wanna get it all done
Do I wish that things were different?
I'm wishing away
I won't point fingers but the thing is
That it always breaks on down this way
The Rolling Stones and I disagree
That you can't always get what you need
And I find it a little hard to believe
That there ain't enough love to go around
That's how it breaks on down, yeah
There ain't enough to quench
My curiosity
You gotta hit the bull's-eye and let the shit fly
And still there ain't no guarantee
There ain't enough love in the world
For every heart
Some are gonna be broken and shattered
While they're tryin' to make a brand new start
Well, do I wish that things were different?
I'm wishing away
I won't point the fingers but the thing is
That it always breaks on down this way
The Rolling Stones and I disagree
That you can't always get what you need
And I find it a little hard to believe
That there ain't enough love to go around, no no
That's how it breaks on down
That's how it breaks on down
Down, down, down, down, down
As long as my landlord's lying
As long as my neighbor's spying

As long as I feel rejected
And a little bit disconnected
I need to be unaffected
I need to be able today
'Cause the Rolling Stones and I disagree
That you can't always get what you need
And I find it a little hard to believe
That there ain't enough love, no no, no no no
The Rolling Stones and I disagree
That you can't always get what you need
And I find it a little hard to believe
That there ain't enough love to go around
That there ain't enough love to go around
That there ain't enough love to go around, no no
That's how it breaks on down
I know that, that is a break down
That's how it breaks on down

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