

Break Down

This Wild Life

I just can't keep this running
It's been seven years still nothing changes
I'm always waiting on you to break down
One record in my car, a quarter tank won't get me far
I'm stuck in the third, stuck in the dirt
A warm forty to quench my thirst Nowhere to go, all alone
Singing your song, you're not in shotgun Forget my pain, forget my name
I've told you time and time again
That when you break down, I break down
Forget directions or bad intentions
I'm lost without your headlights
And when you break down, I break down
I guess I'm always running
Twenty seven years still I can't change it
I'm always waiting on you to break down
We made love in your car
The backseat so uncomfortable
I went right in and cried again
That smell still lingers on my skin
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>