

Breakdown

Lucy Woodward

There ain't enough boys in the world to go around
You gotta be wicked and tricky
to bring that big boy down
There ain't enough time to talk to everyone
You gotta be distant and bitchy
If you ever want to 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
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
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

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

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