Breakdown

MAE

It's magic
She says to me
My hand in her way
She approaches sweetly

It's enough when I see that look in her eyes
It's enough for me to paralyzeWhoa, Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown well nothing feels good being under the gun

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown Whoa, Whoa, WhoaIt'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 realizeWhoa,Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown well nothing feels good being under the gun

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown is it ever gonna come? Whoa, Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown well nothing feels good being under the gun

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown Whoa, Whoa, WhoaSo take care what you wish for

It may come true
But the September sky

how I 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 games,

But I'm gonna show you

If you could just

Give me tonight, tonightIts fragile

She says to me

The hair in her eyes

She removes it, smiling

There's a wound that

I know this song could mend

A step in time

For us, will never endWhoa,Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown

Well nothing feels good

Being under the gun

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

Being under the gun

Whoa, I'm waiting for the breakdown Whoa, Whoa, Whoa

I'm waiting for the breakdown

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

for the breakdown(here comes the breakdown I'm waiting Whoa, Whoa, (she says it's magic)

for the breakdown (I'm floating weightless I'm waiting, Whoa, Whoa, (she says it's magic)

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

for the breakdown (I'm floating weightless)

I'm waiting Whoa, Whoa, (she says it's magic)

for the comedown (here comes the breakdown)I'm waiting,Whoa,Whoa (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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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