

# Forever The Sickest Kids, Breakdown

When was the last time you talked to me?  
Seriously  
I feel like I don't even know you  
And I would rather me leave  
Than stay and watch you make a fool of me

You might as well leave  
You might as well let me know now  
You might as well go, go, go  
I never wanna see your face round here anymore  
Cause it's a breakdown, a breakdown  
Where do we go from here?  
It's a breakdown, a breakdown

Looking at me lying  
If I said I wasn't getting quite bored of you yet  
And your consistent nagging  
And your constant state of panic  
Is unnecessary stress for me

You're the tip, tip, tip-top of the charts  
You're the best thing I've ever done  
And the reality is that I wrote this song for you

You might as well leave  
You might as well let me know now  
You might as well go, go, go  
I never wanna see your face round here anymore  
Cause it's a breakdown, a breakdown  
Where do we go from here?  
It's a breakdown, a breakdown

When wood floors meet high heels  
And shadows form from chandeliers  
When wood floors meet high heels  
And shadows form from chandeliers

You might as well leave  
You might as well let me know now  
You might as well go, go, go  
I never wanna see your face round here anymore  
Cause it's a breakdown, a breakdown  
Where do we go from here?  
It's a breakdown, a breakdown