

The Sweet, Breakdown

Connolly/Priest/Scott/Tucker

Yesterday I flew straight into tomorrow
Today I'm gonna lose
The ups and the downs
And the seeds that they sow

Blowin' hot and cold
Must be getting old
Everybody knows,
The cubes that you knock back
Won't reincarnate
You are trapped it's your fate
Very soon it's too late
So you give up and

Break down, stay down
Break down, low down
Break down, stay down
Stay down, break down

Head is playin' tricks
Colours are appearin'
But black and white don't mix
With stories I'm hearing
They're bringing me down

If you don't help me soon
I think I'm going crazy
I just broke up the room
Give me a piece of the
World that I know
Where the seeds that I sow
Are the minds that I blow
So I give up and

Break down, stay down
Break down, low down
Break down, stay down
Stay down, break down