

Cindy Vouge, The Breakdown

There ain't enough boys in the world to go around
You gotta be wicked and trickey
to bring that big boy down
There ain't enough time to talk to everyone
you gotta be distant and bitchy
If you ever wanna get it all done
Do I wish that things were different
I'm wishin' away
I won't point fingers but the thing is
That it always seems to break down this way

(Chorus)

The Rolling Stones and I disagree
That you can't always get what you want
And I find it alittle 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 bulls-eye and let the shit fly
And still there ain't no guarantee
There ain't enough love in the world for everyheart
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 fingers but the thing is
That it always break down this way

Chorus

Bridge

AS long as my landlord's lying
AS long as my neighbors spying
AS long as I feel rejected and a little bit disconnected
I need to be unaffected
I need to be able today

Chorus