

# Lucy Woodward, The Breakdown

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 wanna 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 mak ea 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