

Mae, Breakdown

"It's magic," she says to me.
My hand to her waist, she approaches sweetly.
It's enough when I see that look in her eyes.
It's enough for me to paralyze.

Woah woah, I'm waiting for the breakdown.
Well, nothing feels good being under the gun.
Woah oh, I'm waiting for the breakdown.

"It'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 realize.

Woah woah, I'm waiting for the breakdown.
Well, nothing feels good being under the gun.
Woah oh, I'm waiting for the breakdown.
Is it ever gonna come?

Woah woah, I'm waiting for the breakdown.
Well, nothing feels good being under the gun.
Woah oh, I'm waiting for the breakdown.

So take care what you wish for, it may come true.
But that September sky, how it 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...

Tonight...

"It's 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 end.

Woah woah, I'm waiting for the breakdown.
Well, nothing feels good being under the gun.
Woah oh, I'm waiting for the breakdown.
Is it ever gonna come?

Woah woah, I'm waiting for the breakdown.
Well, nothing feels good being under the gun.
Woah oh, I'm waiting for the breakdown.

I'm waiting, for the breakdown.
I'm waiting, for the comedown.

I'm waiting (she says it's magic)
for the breakdown (I'm floating weightless).
I'm waiting (she says it's magic)
for the comedown (here comes the breakdown).
[4x]