

# Quasi, The Curse Of Having It All

So far so good,  
The obstacles fall where they should.  
The sky is clear for miles,  
And Judy erupts with a smile.  
She's free from her uglier ways.

Breakdown - abandon all that you know.  
Breakdown - let your bitterness go.

The Curse of having it all,  
Would creep up like a brick wall.  
"Nothing's good enough" she'd say,  
Until nothing's what she'd do all day.  
Hostile and sad,  
He made her turn bad.

Breakdown - abandon all that you know.  
Smile now - it's over and time to go home.