

# The Buzzcocks, Breakdown

If I seem a little jittery I can't restrain myself  
I'm falling into fancy fragments - can't contain myself  
I'm gonna breakdown - breakdown yes

Now I can stand austerity but it gets a little much  
when there's all these vivid things that you never get to touch  
I'm gonna breakdown ...

I feel me brain like porridge coming out of me ears  
and I was anticipating reverie  
I've taken leave of me senses - and I'm in arrears  
my legs buckle over - I'm living on my knees  
I'm gonna breakdown ...

Whatever makes me tick it takes away my concentration  
sets my hands a-trembling - gives me frustration  
I'm gonna breakdown ...

So I hear that two is company for me it's plenty trouble  
though my double thoughts are clearer now that I am seeing double  
I'm gonna breakdown ...

Oh mum can I grow out of what's too big for me?  
I'll give up that ghost before it gives up me  
I wander loaded as a crowd - a nowhere wolf of pain  
Living next to nothing - my nevermind remains  
I'm gonna breakdown ...