

Breakdown

Alex Cameron

I'm not myself
I am my mental health
I'm the latest popular craze
I'm off the field
A weapon and a shield
That's why you haven't seen me in days
You're a peach
A Friday at the beach
I'm a chopstick dripping in mayonnaise

High as a penthouse
And low as a valet

If I have a breakdown, will you break up with me?
If I have a breakdown, will you break up with me?
I've got a mental health record and they traced it to my family
tree
If I have a breakdown, will you break up with me?
Ooh, break up with me

The city's dead
Sourdough bread
I think we missed out on its peak
The nightclubs
The orgies and the drugs
Not seeing the sun for a week
No pulse
I'm a frigid sex doll
You barely get a kiss on the cheek

High as a penthouse
And low as a valet

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If I have a breakdown, will you break up with me?
If I have a breakdown, will you break up with me?
I've got a mental health record and they traced it to my family
tree
If I ever break down, will you break up with me?
Ooh, break up with me