

Breakdown

Meg & Dia

You threw me out on the sidewalk last night,
You dumped my clothes out the window too.
I threw rocks at the glass panes and wood,
We need to talk I needed a word with you.

We made up on the couch on the floor,
But you told me I needed to lose
A few pounds on the body I loved,
I went to work and I talked with a man I grew up with.

He said,
"Oh, a sad sight you are, you are slowly unraveling me.
Oh, no tears on a Tuesday you need better than what he can give
you.
Better than what he can give you."

He held me tight for longer than normal,
I cuddled close, I couldn't believe it.
He whispered words in my ear it was nice,
But it wasn't the same when he called me the wrong name.

I ran off down the street down the corner,
And he caught me in his arms.
And once again he delivered a comfort,
A need I had known ever since I was young.

He said,
"Oh, a sweet sight you are, you are slowly unraveling me.
Oh, I 'd kill for your heart. What a strange man indeed who would
lose you.
A strange man indeed who could lose you."

Oh, a sweet sight you are, you are slowly undoing me.
Oh, I'd kill for your heart. What a strange man indeed who could
lose you.
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