

## Breaking Down

Randy Crawford

I'm wrecking my brains, the hards stacking against me  
My backs up against the wall  
And I don't know where to go over the stony  
ground  
My responses are breaking down

Too long I've had this feeling  
Turning around and around, going  
up and down  
And I'm beginning to lose my reason  
Don't know where to go, but I see that I can't hide

This should be the part of the story where the good guy comes  
and steals my heart away 'Cause maybe he is the only one to keep  
me from breaking down

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Time has no meaning  
The seconds go crashing by, take so long my  
breath to sigh I can't see before my way, through another day  
Is this here to stay?

Deep inside I can see no way out of this lonely room, my despair  
might grow \*\*But for all those herein with me\*\*  
Don't know where to run, but I see that I can't hide

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