```
oh, what a lousy excuse for a car
one mile to go, but i can't push it that far
i think i've had enough
i think i'm giving up
saved all my money to buy a new quitar
then i got ripped off by the guy who fixed my car
i think i've had enough
i think i'm giving up
once again life's thrown me a curve, and it blew up right in my
face
once again life's rattled my nerves
don't you see what i'm stuck in the place?
all because, you're giving me a ...breakdown
stuck on the side of the road
emotional over-load
he'll seek and destroy everything that i enjoy
but, i won't be the one he takes down
no, i won't breakdown
```