

## Break Down

This Wild Life

I just can't keep this running  
It's been seven years still nothing changes  
I'm always waiting  
On you to break down  
One record in my car  
A quarter tank won't get me far  
I'm stuck in third, stuck in the dirt  
A warm forty to quench my thirst

Nowhere to go  
All alone  
Singing your song  
You're not in shotgun

Forget my pain, forget my name  
I've told you time and time again  
That when you break down I break down  
Forget directions or bad intentions  
I'm lost without your headlights  
And when you break down I break down

I guess I'm always running  
Twenty seven years still I can't change it  
I'm always waiting  
On you to break down  
We made love in your car  
The backseat so uncomfortable  
I went right in, and cried again  
That smell still lingers on my skin

Nowhere to go  
All alone  
Singing your song  
You're not in shotgun

Forget my pain, forget my name  
I've told you time and time again  
That when you break down I break down  
Forget directions or bad intentions  
I'm lost without your headlights  
And when you break down I break down