

## Breakdown

Daughtry

Open up the book you beat me with again  
Read it off one sentence at a time  
I'm tired of all the lines  
Convictions of all the lines  
What right do you have to point at me?

Well, I'm sitting alone thinking about it all over coffee  
And still crowding my space are the things you still  
hold against me  
You cannot save me

Well, it's not the time to breakdown  
It's not the time to breakdown  
It's not the time to break up this love  
Keep it together now  
It's not the time to break

Read it all, no need for separating here  
You see what you want and try to justify  
All you little lines  
Convictions and your lies  
What right do you have to point at me?

Open up the book you beat me with again  
Read it off one sentence at a time  
Well it's not the time to breakdown  
Well, its not the time to break down  
Well, its not time to break up this love  
Keep it together now  
Well, its not the time to break