

## 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.  
A strange man indeed who could lose you.