

## Breakdown

### Buzzcocks

[INTRO]

**E**

**E**

If I seem a little jittery I can t restrain myself  
I m falling into fancy fragments, Can t contain myself

**C#**

**A**

**E**

**E**

I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah  
I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah

**E**

I can stand austerity but it gets a little much  
When there s all these livid things, That you never get to touch

**C#**

**A**

**E**

**E**

I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah  
I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah

**B**

Feels my brain s like porridge coming outta my ears

**C#**

**A**

And I was expecting reverie

**B**

Taken leave of my senses and I m in arrears

**C#**

**D**

My legs buckle over, I m living on my knees

**E**

**A**

I gotta breakdown, yeah  
You gimme breakdown, yeah

**E**

**A**

**B**

**B**

I m gonna breakdown, yeah, uh-huh

**E**

Whatever makes me tick It takes away my concentration  
Sets my hands trembling, gives me frustration

**C#**

**A**

**E**

**E**

I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah  
I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah

**E**

I hear that two is company, For me it s plenty trouble  
Though my double thoughts are clearer Now that I am seeing double

**C#**

**A**

**E**

**E**

I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah  
I gotta breakdown, breakdown, yeah

**B**  
Oh, mum can I grow outta, What s a little too big for me

**C#** **A**  
I m gonna give up that ghost, Before it gives up me

**B**  
I wander loaded as a crowd, A nowhere wolf of pain

**C#** **D**  
Living next to nothing but my never mind remains

**E** **A**  
I gotta breakdown, yeah  
I m gonna breakdown, yeah

**E** **A** **B** **B**  
**B** **B**  
You gimme breakdown, yeah