

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