Mariah Carey, Breakdown

WB:

Break, breakdown. Steady breakin' me on down. Break, breakdown. Steady breakin' me on down. (MC: Oooooh)

Break, breakdown. Steady breakin' me on down. Break, breakdown. Steady breakin' me on down.

MC:

You call yesterday to basically say
That you care for me but that you're just not in love
Immediatly I pretended to beel similary
And led you to believe I was O.K.
To just walk away from the thing
That's unyielding and sacred to me

Well I guess I'm trying to be nonchalant about it
And I'm going the extremes to prove I'm fine without you
But in reality I'm slowly loosing my my mind
Underneath the guise of a smile gradually I'm dying inside
Friends ask me how I feel and I lie convincingly
'Cause I don't want to reveal that fact that I'm suffering
So I wear my disguise 'til I go home at night
And turn down all the lights and then break down and cry

So what do you do when somebody you're devoted to Suddenly just stops loving you and it seems they haven't got a clue Of the pain that rejection is putting you through Do you cling to your pride and sing "I will survive" (KB: Gotta get control and roll, roll, roll on.) Do you lash out and say: "How dare you leave this way" Do you hold on in vain as they just slip away

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And turn down all the lights and then break down and cry

WB:

Yeah, c'mon, yeah, c'mon c'mon.

MC:

Breakdown, breakdown.

WB:

Break, breakdown. Steady breakin' me on down.

KB:

Gotta get control and roll, roll, roll on.

WB:

Gonna break ya down, only if ya let it. Everyday crazy situations rockin' my mind tryin' to break me down, but I won't let it. Forget it, forget

KB:

I be feelin' like you're breakin' me down, kickin' me 'round, stressin' me out. I think I better go and get out and let me release some stress.

WB:

Don't ever wanna feel no pain, pain. Hopin' for the sun, but it looks like rain, rain, rain, rain. Lord, I just wanna maintain.

KB:

Yeah, I can feel the pressures, y'all, but nevertheless Krayzie won't fall. It's over. It's endin' here.

Well I guess I'm trying to be nonchalant about it (WB: Break, breakdown. Steady breakin' me on down) And I'm going the extremes to prove I'm fine without you But in reality I'm slowly loosing my my mind Underneath the guise of a smile gradually I'm dying inside Friends ask me how I feel and I lie convincingly 'Cause I don't want to reveal that fact that I'm suffering So I wear my disguise 'til I go home at night And turn down all the lights and then break down and cry