

# The Alan Parsons Project, Breakdown

I breakdown in the middle and lose my thread  
No one can understand a word that I say  
When I break down just a little and lose my head  
Nothing I try to do can work the same way

Any time it happened I'd get over it  
With a little help from all my friends  
Anybody else could see what's wrong with me  
But they walk away and just pretend

When I breakdown

I breakdown in the middle and lose my thread  
No one can understand a word that I say  
When I break down just a little and lose my head  
Nothing I try to do can work the same way

Where are all the friends who used to talk to me  
All they ever told me was good news  
People that I've never seen are kind to me  
Is it any wonder I'm confused

When I break down, when I break down

Freedom, freedom, we will not obey  
Freedom, freedom, take the wall away  
Freedom, freedom, we will not obey  
Freedom, freedom, take them all away