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## I'm Breaking Down

Reference number PT0340

TRINA

I'd like to be a princess on a throne,  
to have a country I can call my own  
and a king  
who's lusty and requires a fling  
with a female thing.

Great! men will be men  
let me turn on the gas.  
I saw them in the den with  
Marvin grabbing Whizzer's ass.

Oh, sure, I'm sure he's sure he did his best,  
I mean he tried to be what he was not.  
The things he was are things which I've forgot.  
He's a queen; I'm a queen.

Where is our crown?

I'm breaking down.

I'm breaking down.

My life is shitty and my kid seems like an idiot to me,

I mean that's sick.

I mean he's great.

It's me who is the matter, talking madder than the maddest hatter.

If I repeat one more word,

I swear I'll lose my brain.

What else should I explain?

Oh, yes it's true

I can cry on cue, but so can you.

I'm breaking down.  
I'm breaking down,  
down, down.  
You ask me if it's fun to cry over nothing;  
it is, I'm breaking down.

Now let's consolidate our simple thoughts.  
A healthy fruit is healthy 'til it rots.  
I agree.  
We sat beneath the apple tree.  
Marv, his friend, and me.

Now, talking of friends  
Mendel is sweet and trim.  
I think he sets the trends,  
I think in fact, I'll marry him.

I think it's rotten how I lately feel.  
It's like a nightmare how this all proceeds.  
I hope that Whizzer don't fulfill his needs.  
Don't is wrong, sing along.  
What was the noun?  
I'm breaking down.  
I'm breaking down.  
I'll soon redecorate these stalls  
I'd like some padding on the walls,  
and also pills. I wanna sleep.  
Sure things will prob'ly worsen,  
but it's not like I'm some healthy person.

I've rethought my talks with Marv,  
and one fact does emerge,  
I never liked my chin.  
So that is why I am thinking thin  
and on the brink of breaking down.  
I'm breaking down,  
down, down.  
I only want to love a man who can love me  
(spoken)  
or like me or help me or.....  
I'm breaking..... I'm breaking.....

*(sung)*

Marvin was never mine.  
He took his meetings in the boy latrine  
I used to cry, he'd make a scene.  
I'd rather die than dry-clean  
Marvin's wedding gown  
I'm breaking down.  
I'm breaking down.  
It's so upsetting how I found  
that what's rectangular is round.  
I mean it stinks.  
I mean he's queer.  
And me, I'm just a freak  
who needs it maybe every other week.

I've rethought the fun we had  
and one fact does emerge  
I played a foolish clown.  
The almost virgin who sings this dirge  
Is on the verge of breaking down,  
I'm breaking down,  
down, down.  
The only thing that's breaking up is my family.  
  
The only thing that's breaking up is my family  
but me, I'm breaking down,  
down