YOUR HEARTBREAK

words and music: jay graydon and randy goodrum

IT'S A PUNXSUTAWNEY MOMENT AT THE CAFE, ONE, TWO, THREE THE LETTER L FORMING ON YOUR LIPS TO SAY LIGHT ME UP OR LEAVE (verse 1)

THE SECONDS MOVE LIKE CRUISE SHIPS STUCK IN THE DESERT SAND I'LL TAKE A CLUB SANDWICH AND SOME BITTER TRUTH THAT'S ALL THIS ROOKIE CAN STAND

I DON'T WANNA BE THE ONE TO BREAK THE BAD NEWS THIS IS LOW AS I GO TO CONVINCE YOU GIRL I'M DOWN ON THE FLOOR (b section)

CAN'T YOU HEAR ME SINGING (chorus)
I DON'T WANNA BE YOUR HEARTBREAK
AND COLOR YOU BLUE
YOU DON'T NEED ANOTHER HEARTBREAK
IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO

TELL ME THIS ALL A HEAD FAKE LIKE A ROPE-A-DOPE MOVE 'CAUSE I DON'T WANNA BE YOUR HEARTBREAK GIRL, YOU KNOW THAT IT'S TRUE

REVLON FLAVORED TEARDROPS
LEAVE A TRAIL BACK TO THE PAST
YOU SHOULD'VE STOMPED ME OUT LIKE A LUCKY STRIKE
WHEN YOU FIRST HAD THE CHANCE
WILL YOU GET OFF AT THE NEXT STOP
ON THIS TRIP TO BOUNTILESS, AND LEAVE AN
EMPTY PERCH IN A RUSTY CAGE
HOW DO I CLEAN UP THIS MESS

(verse 2)

b section

chorus

solo

COLD, WHITE CERAMIC TILES
RIGHT BEHIND YOUR SMILE
THIS COULD BE MY LAST MEAL D DAY
COLD STEEL SOUFFLE

(bridge)

© 2007 noted for the record (ASCAP)/randscape music (ASCAP)