

Breakfast After 10

Blue October

White kitchen walls with a thousand windows
You turn on winsten in the den
And I'm still sleep but I can hear the piano
When you make breakfast after 10

And I smell the coffee on your fingers
Still smell the perfune in the air
The crushed linen roses on everything
And you're still inside my head

You gotta make her know how it feels
To miss you, let her know that you're swapping sides
you're not the one with all the problems
No no, you're the one with all the pride
So just pick your head up boys, and just walk away
Walk the coolest walk that you know

Cause in amonth or two she'll call you
You gotta hang up the phone
And I hope she knows I've got this memory,
that won't ever seem to break or bend
A thick lock and sheet rock is on my windows
In the kitchen oh, I don't think I'll take them down again

And i've learned a lot from all these break ups and make ups and FUCK UPs and fake ups
Things I that I wish you could comprend
Yeah, comprend, but for now I'll lace up my wing tip shoes and
Going out for breakfast with my good friends
Yeah, yeah, you gotta make her know, how it feels to miss you
Let her know that you're swappin sides
You're not the one with all the problems repeat, you're the one with all the Pride.

You gotta make her know, how it feels to miss you
Let her know that you're swappin spit
You're not the one with all the problems repeat, she's the one that's full of shit
So just pick your head up boys, and just walk away
Walk the coolest walk that you know I know you know
In a month or two, she'll call you, you gotta hang up the phone.

Good if you've just broke up with a girl, so pass it along if you've got a buddy in the dumps.