

You walk down Alameda  
Shuffling your deck of trick cards  
Over everyone  
Like some precious only son  
Face down, bow to the champion

You walk down Alameda  
Looking at the cracks in the sidewalk  
Thinking about your friends  
How you maintain all them in  
A constant state of suspense

For your own protection  
Over their affection  
Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start

Walk down Alameda  
Brushing off the nightmares you wish could  
Plague me when I'm awake  
So now you see your first mistake  
Was thinking that you could relate  
For one or two minutes she liked you  
But the fix is in

You're all pretension  
I never pay attention

Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start

Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start

Nobody broke your heart  
You broke your own because you can't finish what you start

Nobody broke your heart  
If you're alone it must be you that wants to be apart