

Breaking Up

Eskimo Joe

A handful of sand
Is all that you grab
As you're watching the money fall
Right through your hands
It took such a long, long time now
To build on demand
But this is a war in the cradle of
This modern man

Does this mean we're breaking up? [x3]
Like stones again? [x2]

A mouthful of glass
That cuts up your words
You better watch that nothing's falling out
Watching nothing is heard

Does this mean we're breaking up? [x3]
Like stones again?

It took a long, long, long, long time
To reverse, like a curse
It took a long, long, long, long time
Took long, long, long, long time

And these are the words in the pages of
And this is the law of unspoken love
And this is a war in the cradle of
This modern man

Does this mean we're breaking up? [x8]
Like stones again? [x8]