

Someone's Gonna Break Your Heart

Fountains of Wayne

Staring at the sun
With no pants on
High round and rosy
She thinks she knows me
Fighting off a cold
Murdering a campfire song

Spitting in the wind
From out a fast train
Or on a causeway
Trying to catch a bus
Swear I gotta move
Sufferin' the radio crime

So whistle in the sweet pine trees
The imaginary airport breeze
It flickers and flows
Fans fires in the road and
All we want to do is go home

Someone's gonna break your heart
One cold gray morning
But she sings:

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

Should we take this town?
Do we want to
Tear the whole thing down
Paint the rubble all tangerine
Shimmer in the gas main fires

We don't promise and we tell no lies
Learn to paddle when the waters rise
Melancholy comes like the robin at your window

Whistle in the sweet pine trees
The imaginary airport breeze
It flickers and flows
Fans fires in the road and
All we want to do is go home

Someone's gonna break your heart
One cold gray morning
The kids sing:

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh

Whoa-oh-whoa

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

And the traffic goes round and round
Swallowing the road and spitting out clouds
And the spirit she hides on a damp path of moss and stone
From a fear we are born with and never outgrow

And what else you can keep
Your American cash and smile
And the suits sing:

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

(Someone's gonna break your heart)
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

(Someone's gonna break your heart)
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa

(Someone's gonna break your heart)
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Oh-whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-whoa