

# Breaking The News

Kayak

Nine o'clock, a man in a chair  
Just another assessment, a smile and a stare  
Please understand it's out of my hands  
Could you sign there

You must have known the spiral went down  
You were falling behind and your colleagues would frown  
Surely you saw your failure, your flaw  
You're through in this town

One line ready for use  
Not to worry, said I'm sorry  
Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

Home at last, the day has been long  
Honey, you must have sensed your intentions were wrong  
Focused on lust, buried the trust  
It made you feel strong

Your innocence died before it was born

I had never intended our love to be torn  
'Till death do us part, a pledge from the heart  
To that I'd have sworn

Just one line ready for use  
Not to worry, said I'm sorry  
Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

One more line ready for use  
Not to worry, said I'm sorry  
Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

There's no hurry, said I'm sorry  
One line to use and there's no excuse  
I thought it was obvious  
No mistake, no break, we're past give and take  
Truth unfolds before us

Just one line ready for use...

Chorus repeat