

## Tuesday Morning

Mozart Season

The sun is high, on a Tuesday,  
Don't bother trying to explain,  
There's nothing you can say to me,  
My heart is broken and you know it,  
But I hide it I can't show it,  
Look what you have done to me!

I'm a liar, I'm a fake,  
This is so much more,  
More than I can take from you,  
I'm a cheat and I'm a fraud,  
But I do it all along,  
You break my heart again and again,  
But beating down this is the end.

This time dishonestly you leave a note,  
Cause it happened again,  
But this time it us my trust you broke,  
Well this time I won't forgive you,  
But I love you I still need you,  
Why do you keep hurting me?

I'm a liar, I'm a fake,  
This is so much more,  
More than I can take from you,  
I'm a cheat and I'm a fraud,  
But I do it all along,  
You break my heart again and again,  
But beating down this is the end.

You break my heart again!  
well I give, you my heart,  
And you smash it in the ground,  
You've thrown it out the window,  
no,

I'm a liar, I'm a fake,  
this is so much more,  
more than I can take from you,  
I'm a cheat and I'm a fraud,  
but I break my heart again and again,  
but beating down this is the end.

You broke my heart,  
on a Tuesday afternoon,  
you broke it again, again,  
you broke my heart again!