I wanna be around to pick up the pieces, When somebody breaks your heart, Some somebody twice as smart as I!
A somebody who,
Will swear to be true,
Like you used to do with me,
Who will leave you to learn,
That misery loves company,
Wait and see!

I wanna be around to see how he does it,

When he breaks your heart to bits,
Let's see if the puzzle fits so fine!
And that's when I'll discover,
That revenge is sweet,
As I sit there applaudin'
From a front row seat,
When somebody breaks your heart,
Like you broke mine!