Are you gonna curse?
Are you gonna cry?
Are you gonna air your dirty laundry
On a Saturday night?

Are you gonna call your friends, sing karaoke?
Gonna sit at home all sad and lonely?
Lookin' like hell, 'cause your mascara's runnin', yeah?
Are you gonna cut your hair and dye it blonde?
Turn off your phone, turn up the song
Look in the mirror and feel like your nothing?

You think you know
You think you know
You think you know who you are
In somebody's arms
But you don't know
No, you don't know
Yeah, you don't know who you are
'Til somebody breaks your heart

Ha-ha-ha-ha-heart
'Til somebody breaks your heart
Ha-ha-ha-ha-heart

Are you gonna get mad? Are you gonna get even, yeah? Or are you gonna find Something bigger than you to believe in?

Are you gonna stuff your face inside a pillow? Gonna hang your head outside a window? Feel a brand new day kissing your cheek It's okay if you wanna hit rock bottom Slip once or twice and call him All I know is if you're anything like me

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Ha-ha-ha-ha-heart
'Til somebody breaks your heart
Ha-ha-ha-ha-heart

'Til somebody breaks your heart Yeah, yeah You can wave it like a flag Or a scarlet letter It make you bitter Or make you better You think you know
You think you know
You think you know who you are
In somebody's arms
But you don't know

No, you don't know
Yeah, you don't know who you are
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