I hit the bottle I hit the high Blue is my colour Dark is my night Now she has left me I'm doing time In this prison of a heart Where I've fallen apart and cried On to the table Where she threw her ring Slamming her goodbyes She took everything Now that the jack has Beaten the king In this opera of old soap There has got to be some new hope That I'll win

Break my heart
Snap my feelings
Break my heart
Walk out and see
There are more fish in the ocean
But somehow they're not for me

Caught with another
And reasons there are
She needs attention
When I'm at the bar
Now there's another
That's safe in her arms
And if that's not understood
Then I guess that you should
Break my heart