

## Your Great Book

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I thought it would never end  
We would always be friends  
I didn't see it coming  
Your book is wisely done  
And you don't talk to me no more, never like you did before

In your great book I am the crook  
You have given me a gun  
And black glasses on  
You make me do awful crimes  
And say all the bad lines

In your great book  
You got the good looks  
In your great book

In chapter 2  
you admit I loved you  
But the funniest part  
is where I'll break your heart  
You'll have to leave the country to rise again from misery

I read it everyday  
And you got things to say  
You are reminding me of jazz  
You are sometimes too fast  
But that was then and this is now  
I learned a trick or two somehow

In your great book  
You got the good looks  
In your great book

And you are the star  
Oh yes you are  
And I break your heart  
Well of course I break your heart  
Well of course I break your heart  
Of course I break your heart  
Well of course I break your heart