

Biography Of Heartbreak

This Century

Turn it to the first page
Tell me what your story's all about
Saying all the wrong things
I'm reading through your lies and I'm tearing them out

'Cause baby you know me
So what it's gonna be when I'm gone, when I'm gone
And baby you've been hanging on this story way too long

It's in the biography of heartbreak, of heartbreak
You gotta let it go some day, some day
You're thinking you can play me for the fool
But girl, you know you're bending all the rules
Your biography of heartbreak, of heartbreak
You gotta let it go, go, go
You gotta let it go, go, go

Turn it it to the next page
When you're all alone and there's no one around
Try to fight your old ways
Try to get the pieces figured out

'Cause baby you know me
So what you gonna be when it's gone, when it's gone
And baby you know we were never gonna be what you want, want

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Go ahead, go ahead and take it
'Cause it's my heart for the breaking
Baby, A-E-I know you too well
Go ahead and take it all 'cause it won't mean a thing tomorrow
No baby, it's won't mean a single thing tomorrow

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You gotta let it go, go, go