

Tuesday Morning

Mozart Season

The sun is high, on a Tuesday,
Don't bother trying to explain,
There's nothing you can say to me,
My heart is broken and you know it,
But I hide it I can't show it,
Look what you have done to me!

I'm a liar, I'm a fake,
This is so much more,
More than I can take from you,
I'm a cheat and I'm a fraud,
But I do it all along,
You break my heart again and again,
But beating down this is the end.

This time dishonestly you leave a note,
Cause it happened again,
But this time it us my trust you broke,
Well this time I won't forgive you,
But I love you I still need you,
Why do you keep hurting me?

I'm a liar, I'm a fake,
This is so much more,
More than I can take from you,
I'm a cheat and I'm a fraud,
But I do it all along,
You break my heart again and again,
But beating down this is the end.

You break my heart again!
well I give, you my heart,
And you smash it in the ground,
You've thrown it out the window,
no,

I'm a liar, I'm a fake,
this is so much more,
more than I can take from you,
I'm a cheat and I'm a fraud,
but I break my heart again and again,
but beating down this is the end.

You broke my heart,
on a Tuesday afternoon,
you broke it again, again,
you broke my heart again!