

# Someone's Gonna Break Your Heart

## Fountains Of Wayne

Staring at the sun  
With no pants on  
How round and rosy  
She thinks she knows me  
Fighting off a cold  
Murdering a campfire song  
Spitting in the wind  
From out a fast train  
Or on a causeway  
Trying to catch a bus  
Swear I gotta move  
Suffering the radio crime  
Whistle in the sweet pine trees  
The imaginary airport breeze  
It flickers and flows  
Fans fires in the road  
And all we wanna do is go home  
Someone's gonna break your heart  
One cold gray morning  
She sings  
Oh whoa oh  
Should we take this town  
Do we want to  
Tear the whole thing down  
Paint the rubble all tangerine  
Shimmer in the gas main fires  
We don't promise and we tell no lies  
Learn to paddle when the waters rise  
Melancholy comes  
Like a robin at your window  
So whistle in the sweet pine trees  
The imaginary airport breeze  
It flickers and flows  
Fans fires in the road  
And all we wanna do is go home  
Someone's gonna break your heart  
One cold gray morning  
The kids sing  
Oh whoa oh  
And the traffic goes round and round  
Swallowing the road and spitting out clouds  
And the spirit she hides  
On a damp path of moss and stone

From a fear we are born with and never outgrow  
And what else you can keep  
Your American cash and smile And the suits sing  
Oh whoa oh

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