

The Way To Break My Heart

(Written by Pamela McNeill)

When you walked in a freight train struck my heart
Another Friday night disaster
'Cause there you are just shooting pool and throwing darts
Like you don't see me there

A haze of cigarette smoke surrounds your head
You look just like a fallen angel
86'd for all the dreams you've wrecked
But you don't even care

(Chorus)

'Cause you don't know how hard it is to be without you
You don't remember holding hands and counting stars
And you can't seem to recall even one sweet kiss
Pressing hard against me in the dark
Oh, but you still know the way to break my heart.

Your boots are worn, your hair's a wind blown mess
I guess you rode your motorcycle
Tonight the highway feels my loneliness
when you ride home again

(Chorus repeat)

You don't know how hard it is to be without you
You don't remember holding hands and counting stars
And you can't seem to recall even one sweet kiss
Pressing hard against me in the dark
Oh, you don't know how hard it is to be without you
You don't remember holding hands and counting stars
And you can't seem to recall even one sweet kiss
Pressing hard against me in the dark
Oh, but you still know the way to break my heart.