

Augustana, Either Way, I'll Break Your Heart Som

all i have about the way things go,
i don't know, i just don't know,
make up some simple lies,
and compromise how i live,

'cause either way, i'll break your heart someday,
but leaving you is the last thing on my mind,
so when i go, baby kiss real slow,
so i don't forget to make my way back home,
when i go,

sail away on a wayward ship,
with candy lips in my grip,
cheap perfume, it never lies,
and i can't supply any good alibis,

well i miss you in the winter,
your friends say i should listen,
but can't you see i've loved you all along?
well if america don't like me,
you can say i finally became a man
who only likes a gun,
shoot anyone, shoot anyone...