The Script, Breakeven

I'm still alive but I'm barely breathing
Just prayed to a god that I don't believe in
Cos I got time while she got freedom
Cos when a heart breaks no it don't break even

Her best days will be some of my worst She finally met a man that's gonna put her 1st While I'm wide awake she's no trouble sleeping Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven

What am I supposed to do when the best part of me was always you What am I supposed to say when I'm all choked up and your ok I'm falling to pieces I'm falling to pieces

They say bad things happen for a reason But no wise words gonna stop the bleeding Cos she's moved on while I'm still grieving Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven

What am I suppose to do when the best part of me was always you What am I suppose to say when I'm all choked up and your ok I'm falling to pieces I'm falling to pieces (One still in love while the other ones leaving Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven)

You got his heart and my heart and none of the pain You took your suitcase, I took the blame. Now I'm tryna make sense of what little remains Cos you left me with no love, no love to my name.

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What am I gonna do when the best part of me was always you What am I suppose to say when I'm all choked up and your ok I'm falling to pieces I'm falling to pieces (One still in love while the other ones leaving Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven)