

Whiskeytown, Houses On The Hill

one, two, three, four
well, excuse me if I break my own heart
it's mine from the finish I guess
it's mine from the start
situation just don't seem so goddamned smart
situation is tearing me apart so you'll have to excuse me if I break my own heart
well, excuse me if I break my own heart tonight
some things are born too strong
have to learn how to fight
situation keeps me drinking every goddamned day and night
situation don't seem so right
so excuse me if I break my own heart tonight
well, excuse me if I break my own heart tonight
after all it's mine, after all it's mine
after all it's mine
can I have it back sometime
so if the rain falls down on your Mississippi talent
your eyes drift easy in the mighty
if the rain falls down on your Mississippi talent
your eye's drifting right
you run the road, but your diary entry reads blank
is this some sort of joke to you
is this some sort of joke to you
so excuse me if I break my own heart tonight
well, excuse me if I break my own heart tonight
after all it's mine, after all it's mine
after all it's mine
can I have it back sometime