

Eskimo Joe, Breaking Up

A handful of sand,
Is all that you grab,
As you're watching the money fall,
Right through your hands,
It took such a long, long time now,
To build on demand,
But this is a war in the cradle of,
This modern man,

Does this mean we're breaking up,
Does this mean we're breaking up,
Does this mean we're breaking up,
Like stones again,
Like stones again,

A mouthful of glass,
That cuts up your words,
You better watch that nothing's falling out,
Watching nothing is heard,

Does this mean we're breaking up,
Does this mean we're breaking up,
Does this mean we're breaking up,
Like stones again,

It took a long, long, long, long time,
To reverse like a curse,
It took a long, long, long, long time,
It took a long, long, long, long time,

And these are the words in the pages of,
And this is the law of unspoken love,
And this is a war in the cradle of,
This modern man,

Does this mean we're breaking up,
Does this mean we're breaking up,
Does this mean we're breaking up....
Like stones again....